

# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



art by

**FUJIKAWA YUKA**

story by

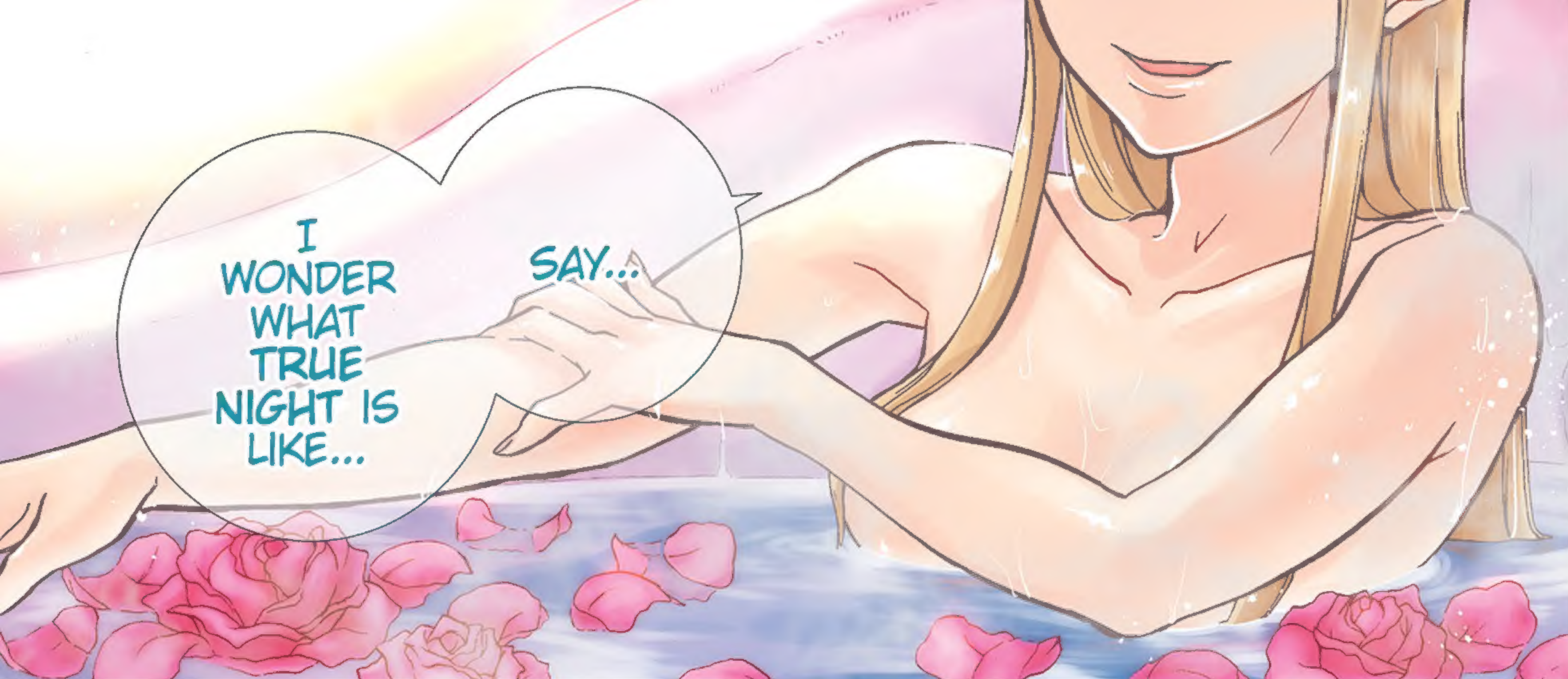
**RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE**

character design by

**SHIROTAKA**

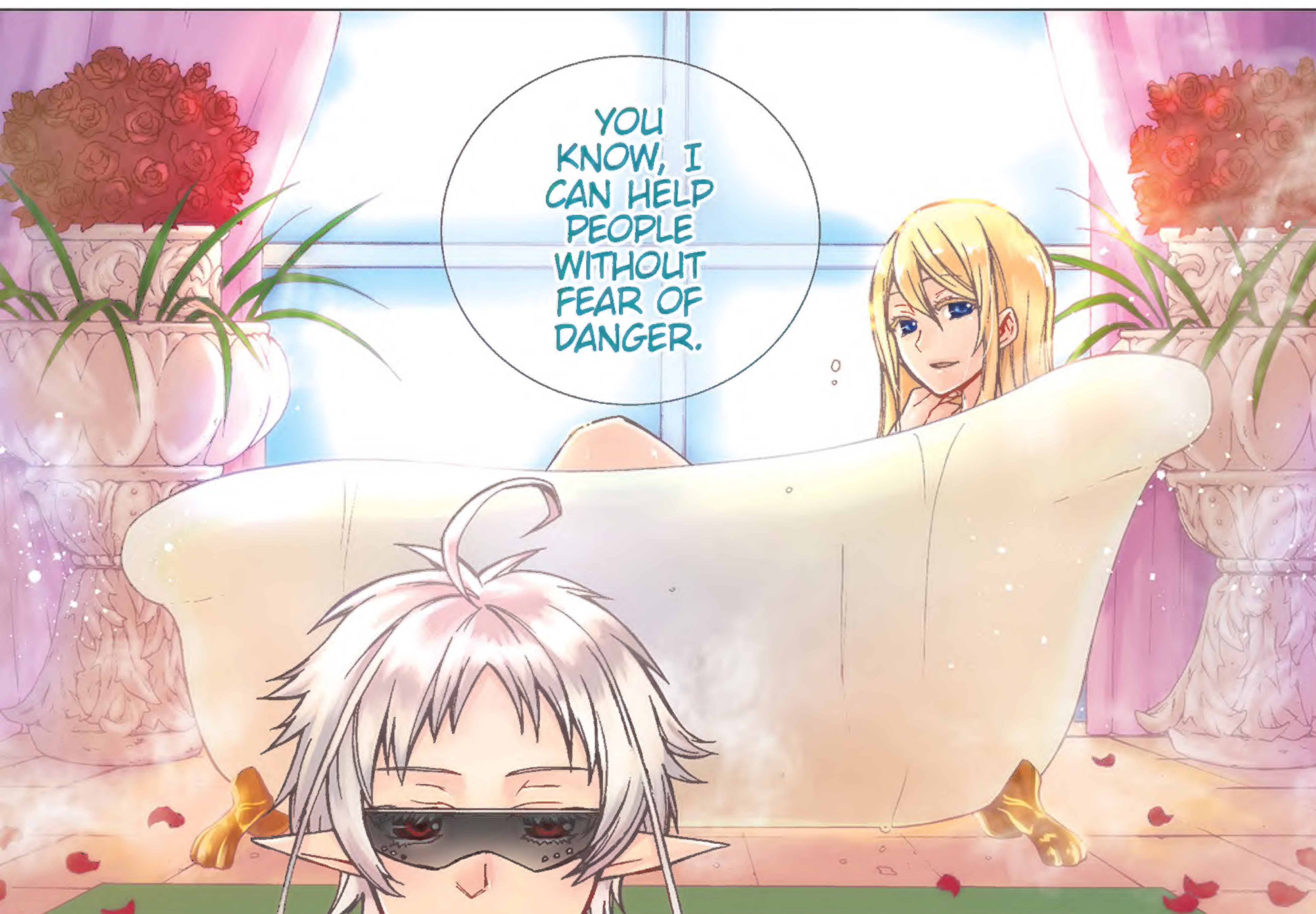
8





I  
WONDER  
WHAT  
TRUE  
NIGHT IS  
LIKE...

SAY...

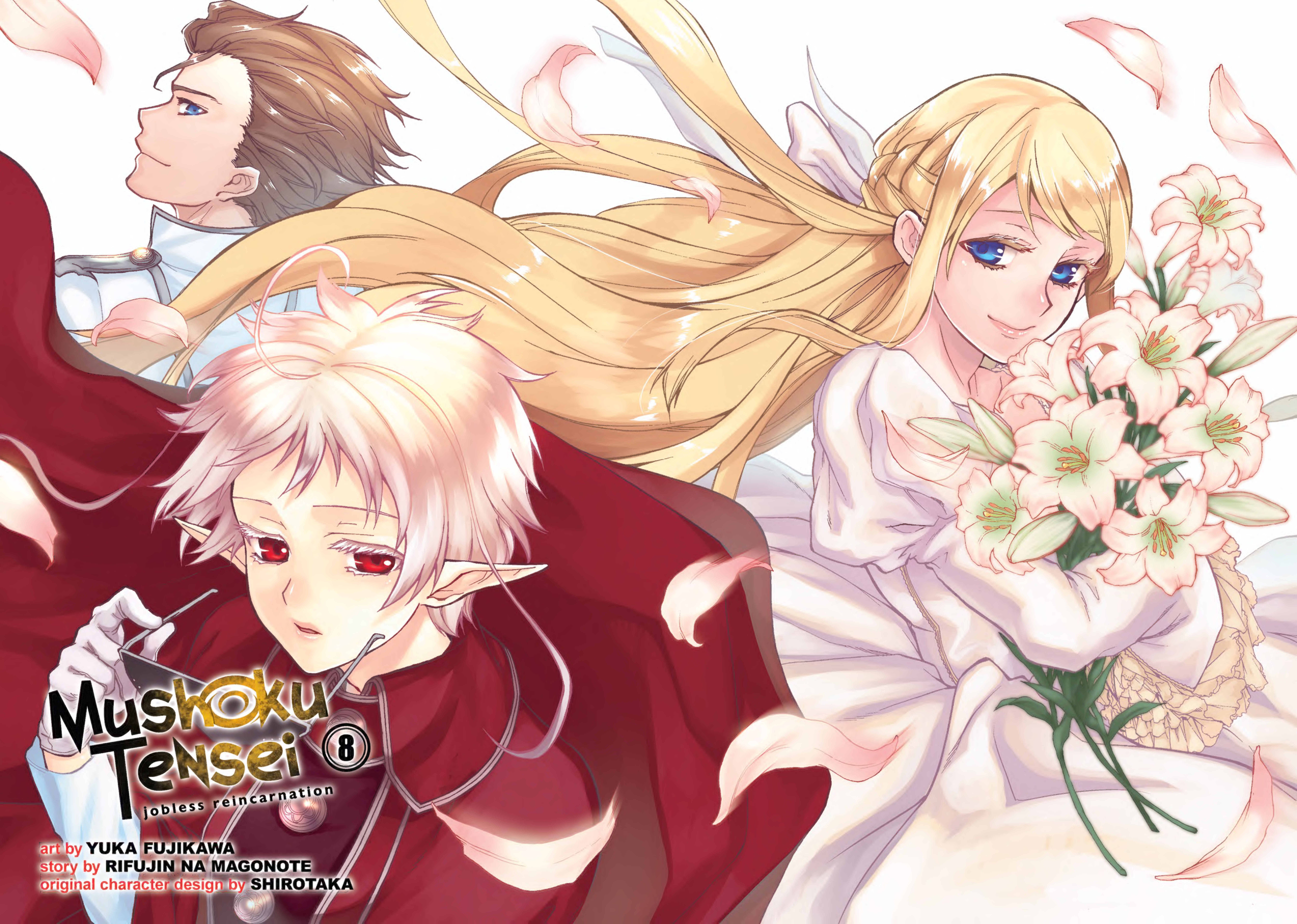


YOU  
KNOW, I  
CAN HELP  
PEOPLE  
WITHOUT  
FEAR OF  
DANGER.



WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK...?  
HM,  
FITZ?





**Mushoku Tensei** ⑧  
jobless reincarnation

art by YUKA FUJIKAWA  
story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE  
original character design by SHIROTAKA





THAT'S  
QUITE  
ENOUGH.

THE  
SUGGESTED  
COMMENTS  
FOR THE  
CEREMONY  
ARE...

YOU  
HAVE THE  
CEREMONY  
AND EVENING  
BALL FOR  
NATIONAL  
FOUNDATION  
DAY.

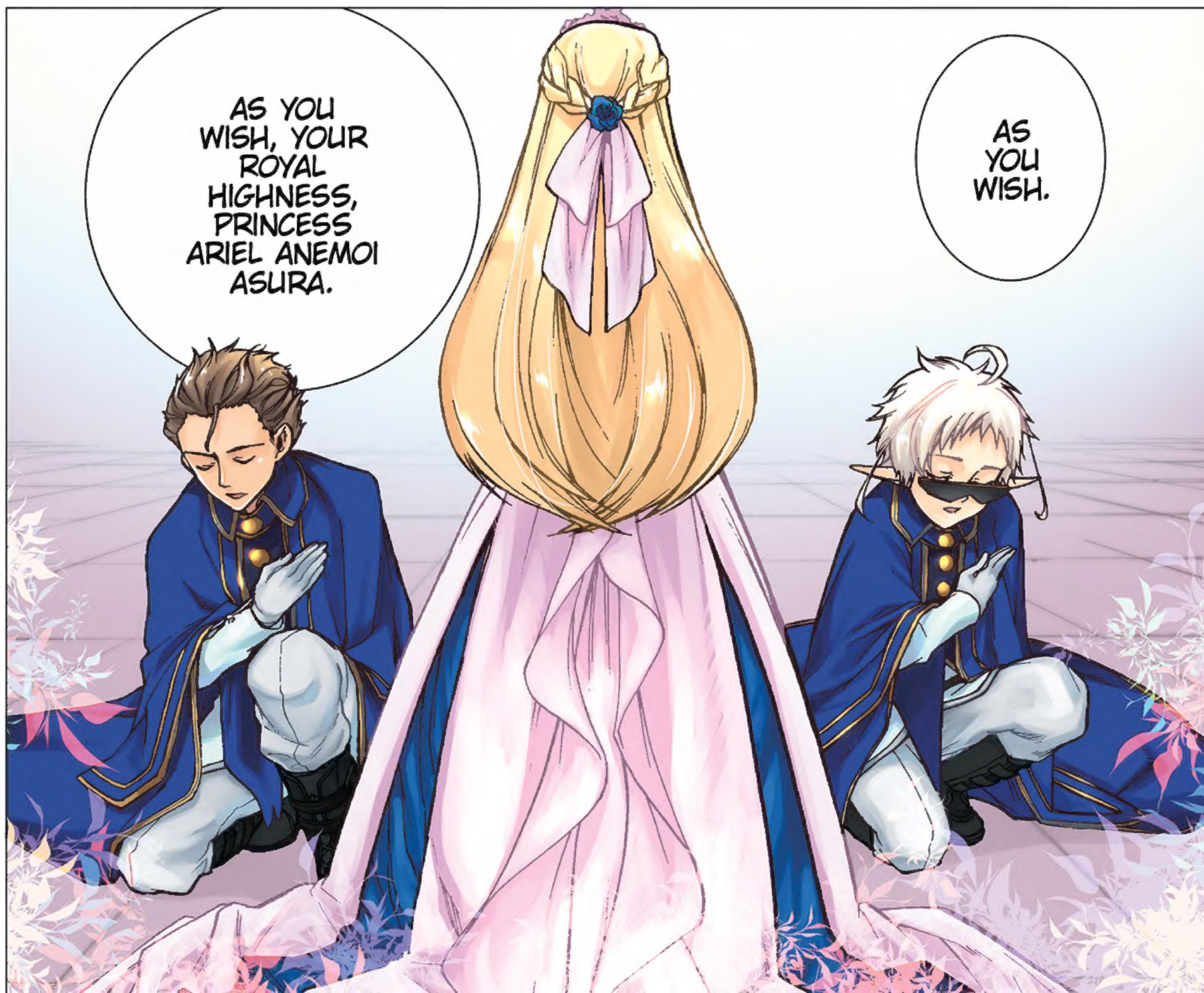
LUKE,  
WHAT  
IS MY  
SCHEDULE  
FOR  
TODAY?



LUKE?  
FITZ?

SHALL  
WE  
GO...?

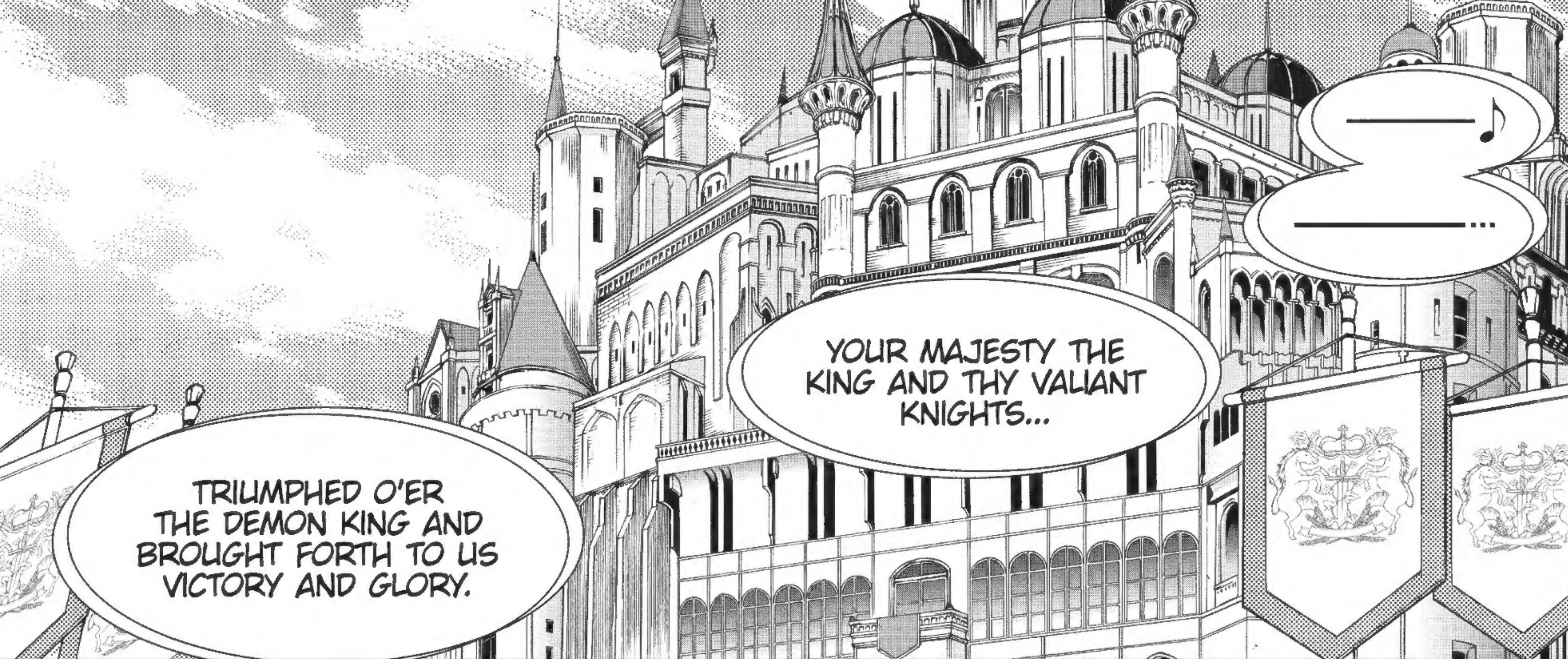
I WISH  
TO GREET  
THE PUBLIC  
WITH MY  
OWN  
WORDS.



AS YOU  
WISH, YOUR  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS,  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL ANEMOI  
ASURA.

AS  
YOU  
WISH.





TRIUMPHED O'ER  
THE DEMON KING AND  
BROUGHT FORTH TO US  
VICTORY AND GLORY.

YOUR MAJESTY THE  
KING AND THY VALIANT  
KNIGHTS...



HUH?

THE CASTLE  
ROYAL STANDS  
TOWERING...

THE LAND  
BELOVED IS OURS  
ONCE AGAIN...

OH, FOREVER  
LIVE THE KINGDOM  
OF ASURA!



OH, PEOPLE WHO  
SMILE AMIDST THE  
SEAS OF WHEAT...

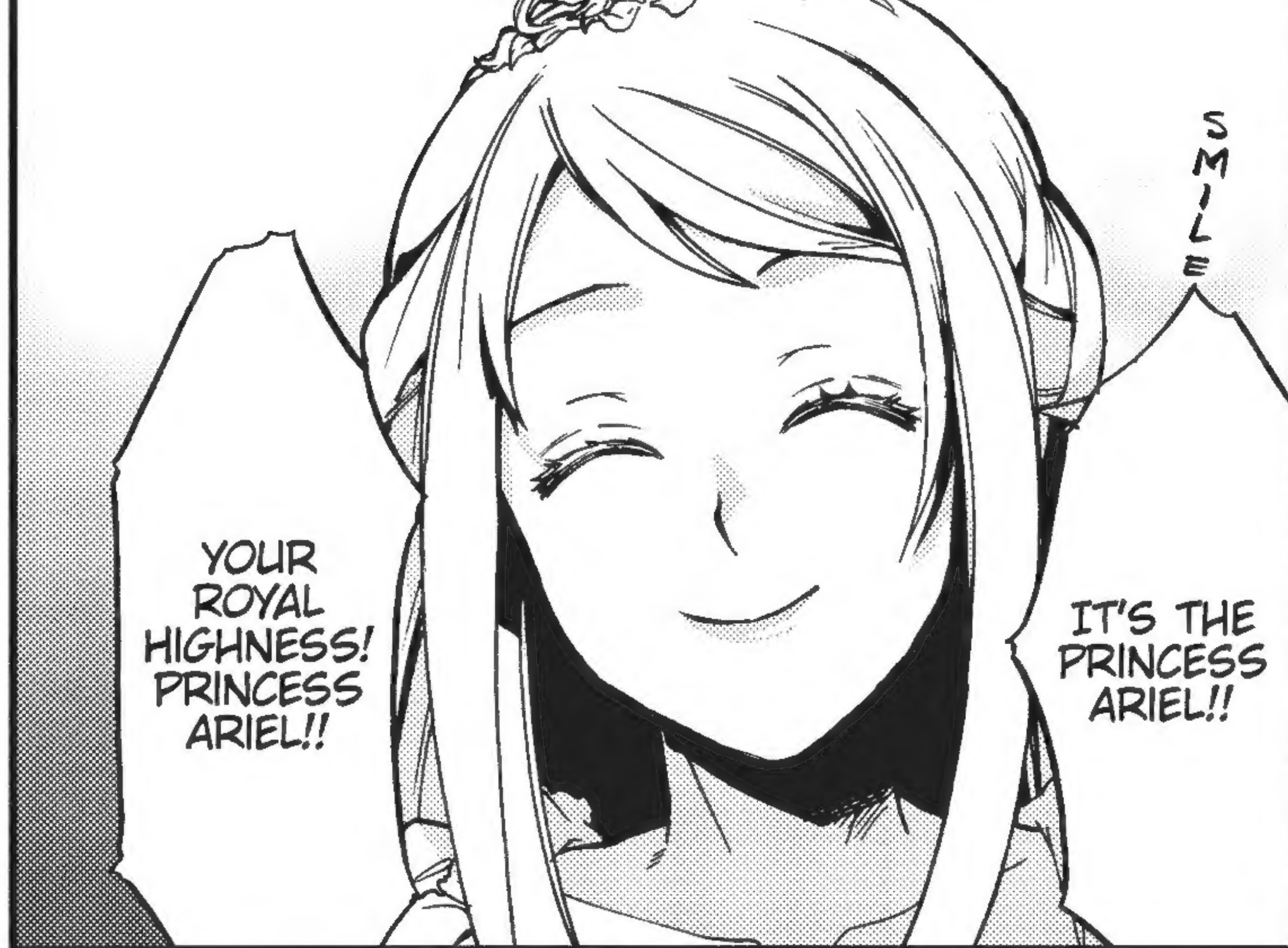
WHAT A  
BEAUTIFUL  
SINGING  
VOICE...



OH,  
FOREVER  
LIVE...

THE KINGDOM  
OF ASURA!





YOUR  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS!  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL!!

IT'S THE  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL!!



HER  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS,  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL  
ANEMOI  
ASURA!!

AN-  
NOUNCING  
THE  
SECOND  
PRINCESS  
OF THE  
KINGDOM  
OF ASURA...



BELOVED  
CITIZENS  
OF  
ASURA...

THANK  
YOU FOR  
GATHERING  
HERE ON  
THIS DAY.

I AM  
HEARTENED  
TO SEE  
YOUR LIVELY  
FACES ON  
THIS JOYOUS  
OCCASION,  
THE DAY  
OF OUR  
KINGDOM'S  
FOUNDING.





MY  
BRAIN'S  
TURNING  
TO  
MUSH...!

AND THAT  
LOVELY,  
ETHEREAL  
VOICE...

OH... HER  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS  
IS SO  
BEAUTIFUL...



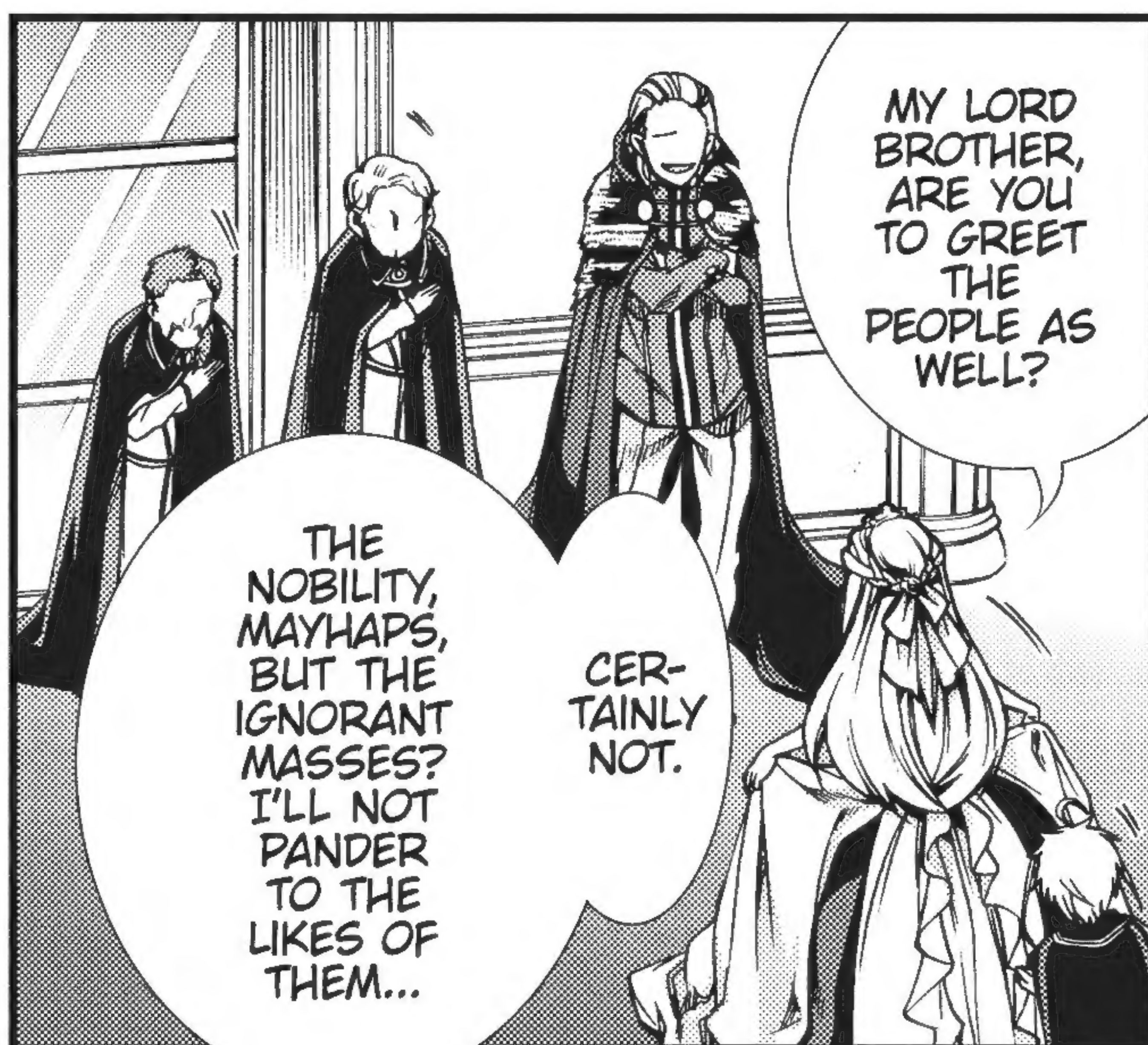
YOUR  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS!  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL!!

PRINCESS  
ARIEL,  
HUZZAH!!



LONG  
LIVE THE  
KINGDOM  
OF  
ASURA!!!









THE WORDS  
OF MY LADY  
SISTER, WHO  
HAS INHERITED  
THE BLOOD OF  
THE PRINCESS  
CONSORT,  
DIFFER FROM  
MY OWN, DO  
THEY NOT?

I SEE...  
YOU DO  
SO DIFFER  
FROM  
MYSELF, A  
MAN BORN  
TO A CON-  
CUBINE.

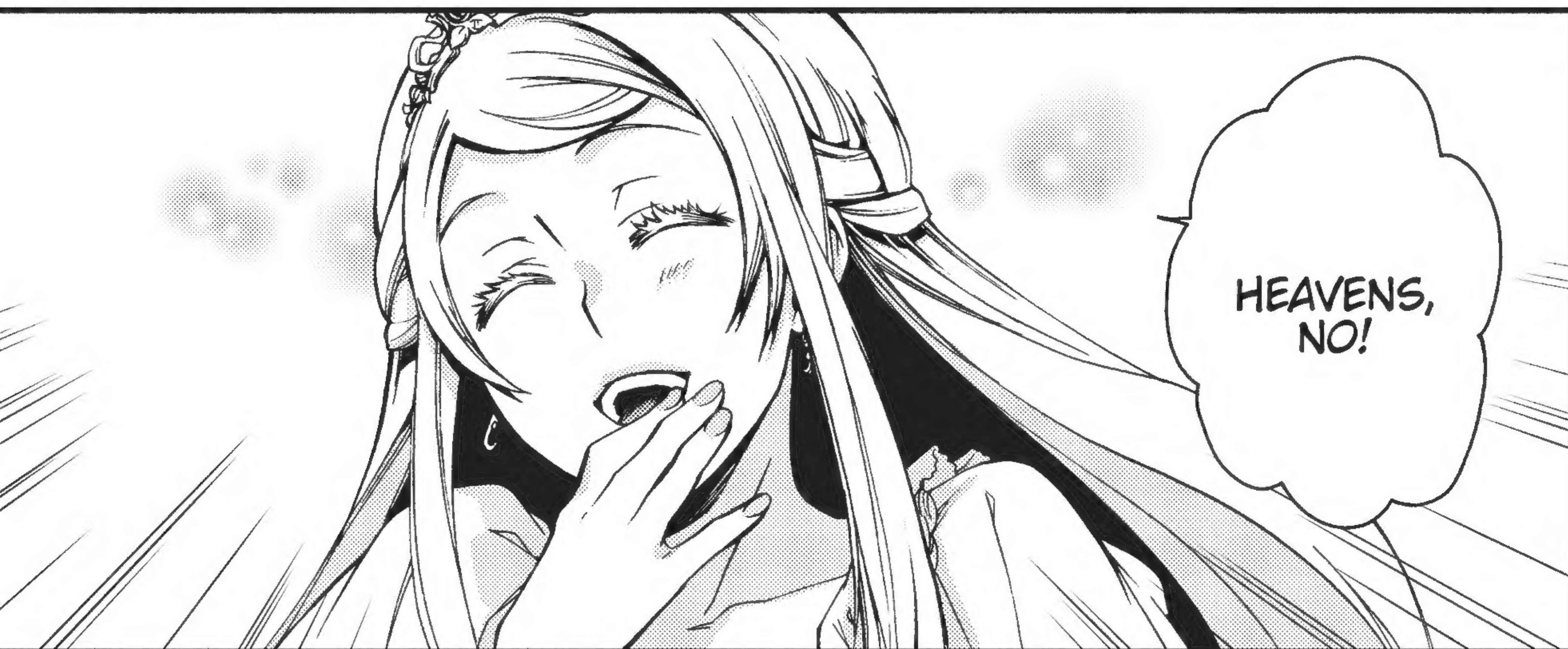


THE  
KINGDOM'S  
GREATEST  
TREASURE  
IS ITS  
PEOPLE.

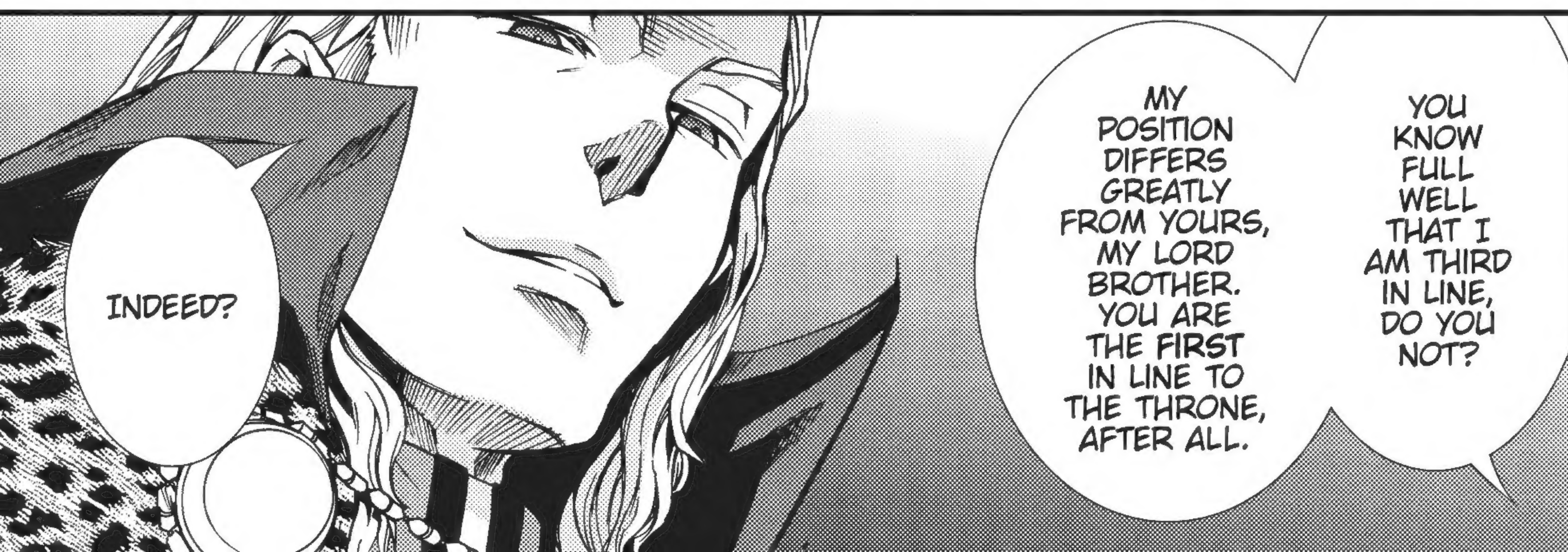


...

TELL ME  
ARIEL, IS  
IT YOUR  
INTENTION TO  
DECEIVE THE  
MASSES IN A  
BID FOR THE  
THRONE?



HEAVENS,  
NO!

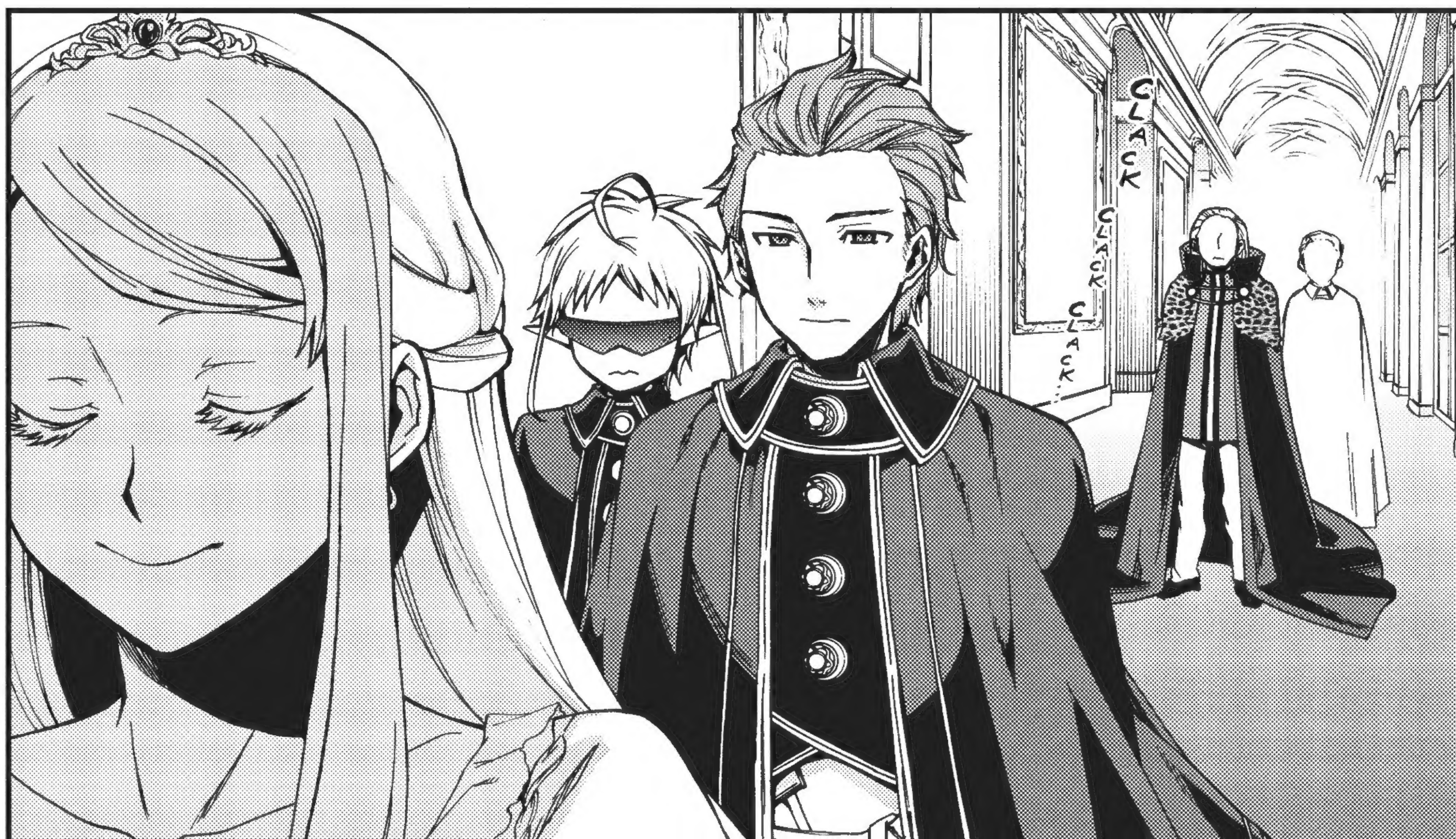
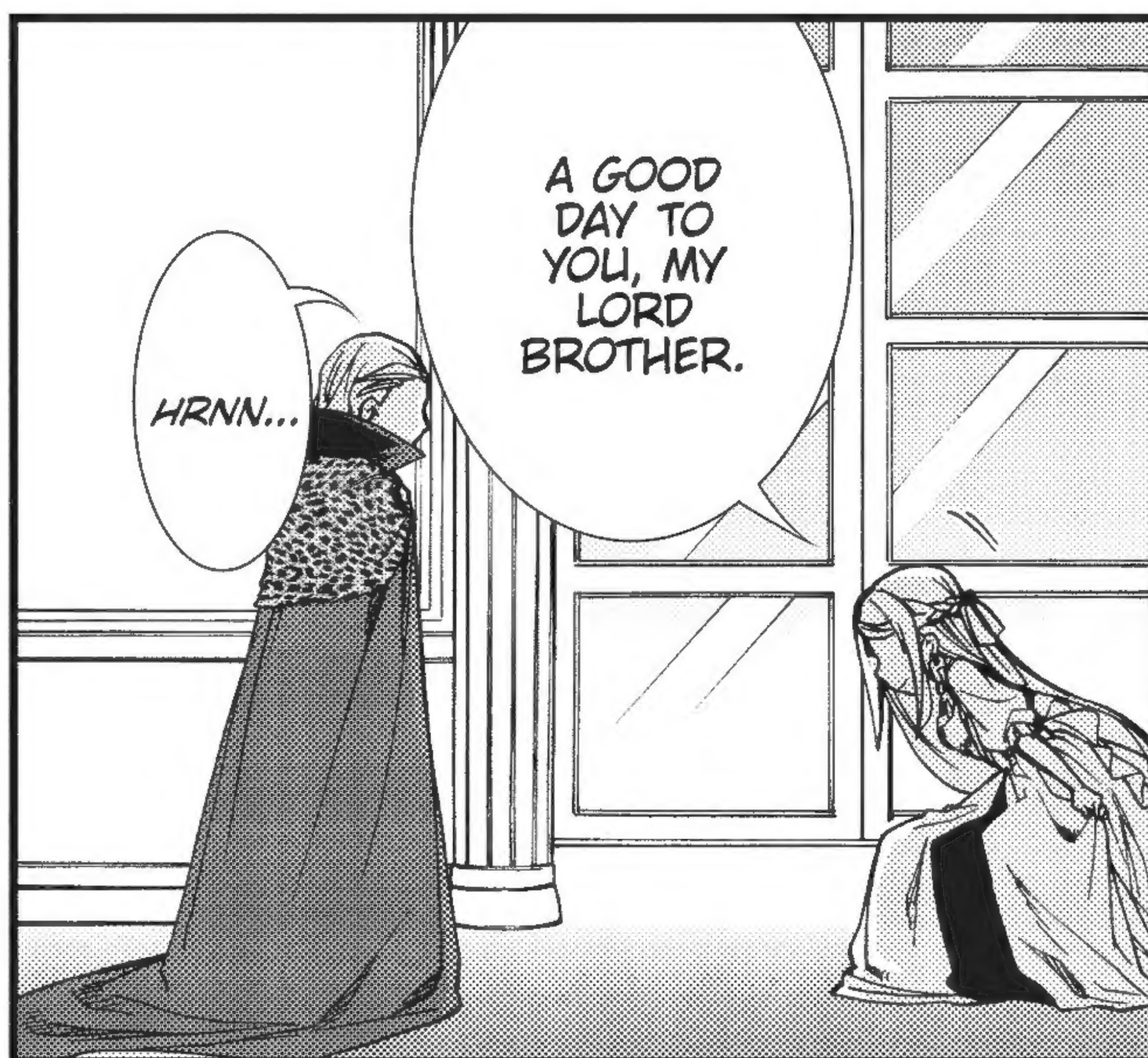


INDEED?

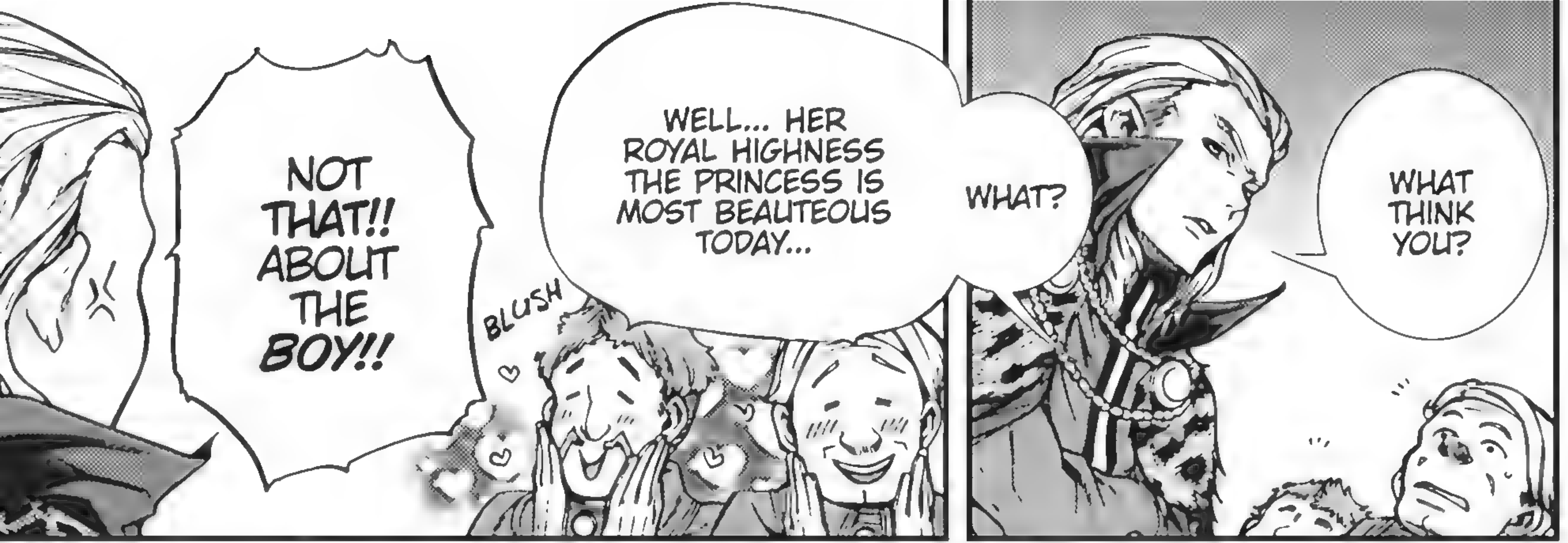
MY  
POSITION  
DIFFERS  
GREATLY  
FROM YOURS,  
MY LORD  
BROTHER.  
YOU ARE  
THE FIRST  
IN LINE TO  
THE THRONE,  
AFTER ALL.

YOU  
KNOW  
FULL  
WELL  
THAT I  
AM THIRD  
IN LINE,  
DO YOU  
NOT?

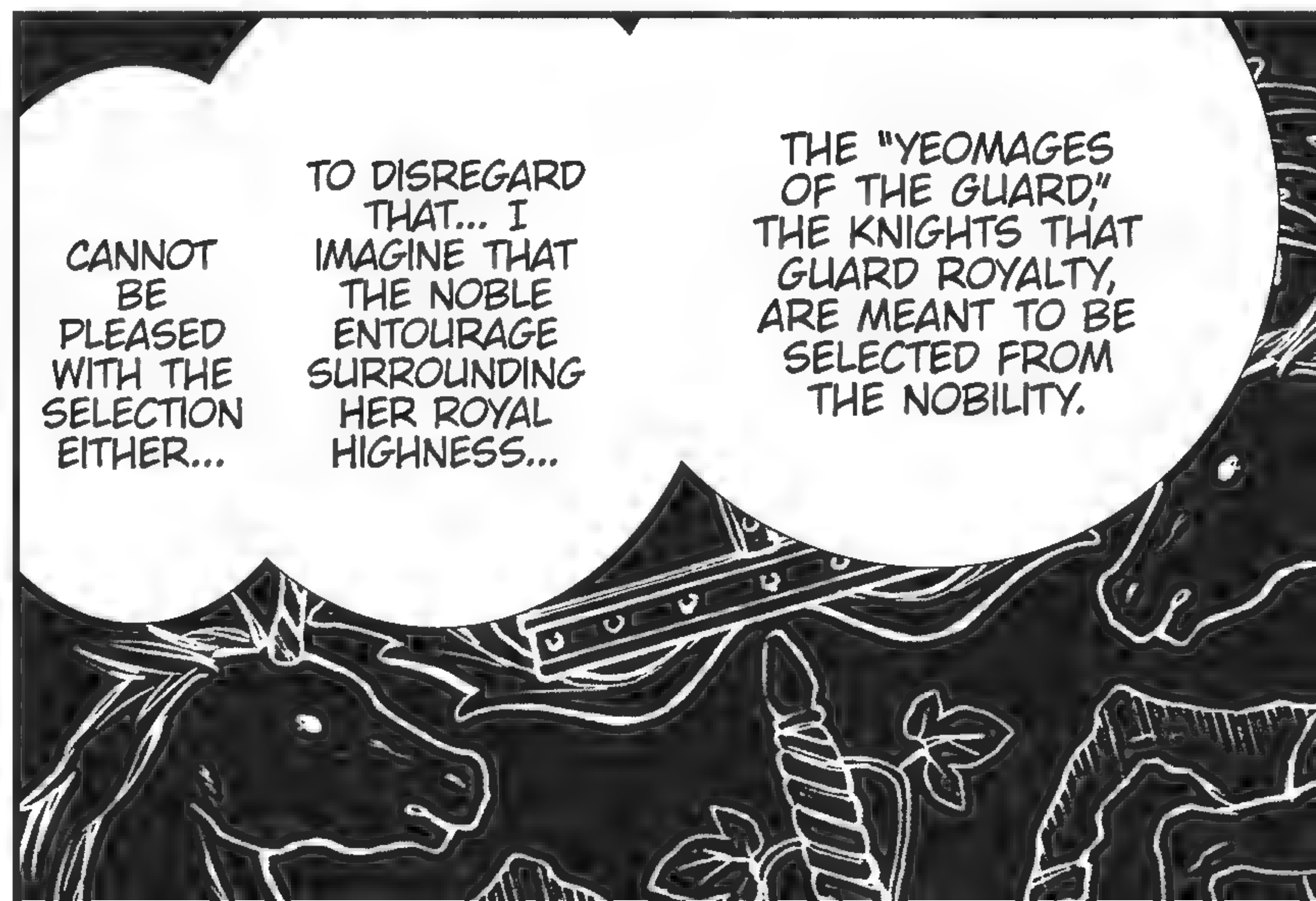
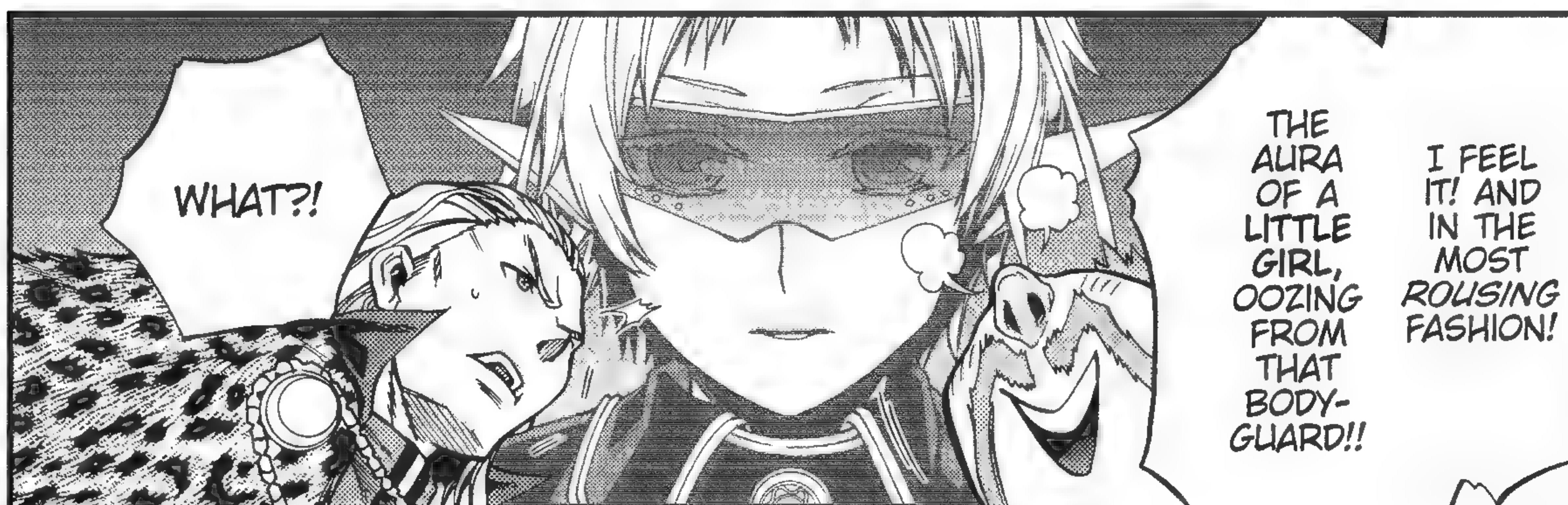
















IS  
IT...

OOH...



HER  
ROYAL  
HIGH-  
NESS,  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL!!

MY  
GREETINGS  
TO YOU  
ALL.



PERHAPS  
I OUGHT  
LOOK INTO  
THIS A BIT  
FURTHER...





OUR  
GRAPES DO  
NOT PALE IN  
COMPARISON  
EITHER...

THE WINE  
FROM MY  
HOLDINGS  
THIS YEAR  
IS EX-  
CELLENT...

OH MY,  
HOW  
LOVELY.



OH,  
BUT MY  
SINGING IS  
NOTHING  
SPECIAL.

I  
PRAY  
THAT  
YOU WILL  
ALLOW  
US TO  
HEAR IT  
AS WELL.

BY  
THE WAY,  
I HEARD  
THAT YOU  
PERFORMED  
THE  
NATIONAL  
ANTHEM AT  
THE CERE-  
MONY.



I KNOW  
IT'S HARD  
STANDING  
WITHOUT  
A BREAK,  
BUT...

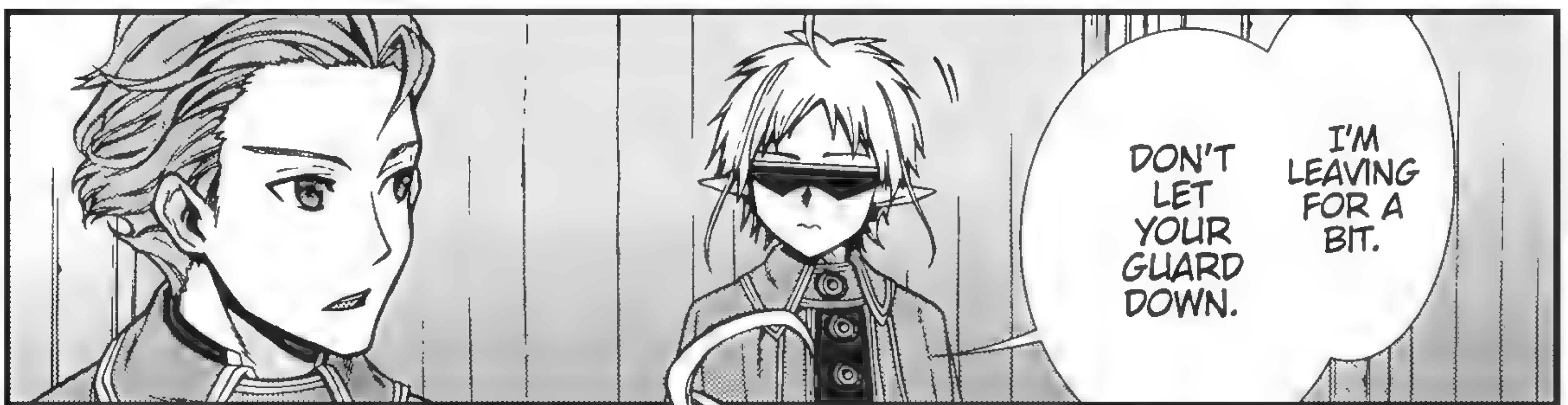
JUST  
DEAL  
WITH  
IT.



FITZ,  
YOU'RE  
SWAYING  
FROM  
SIDE TO  
SIDE, YOU  
KNOW.



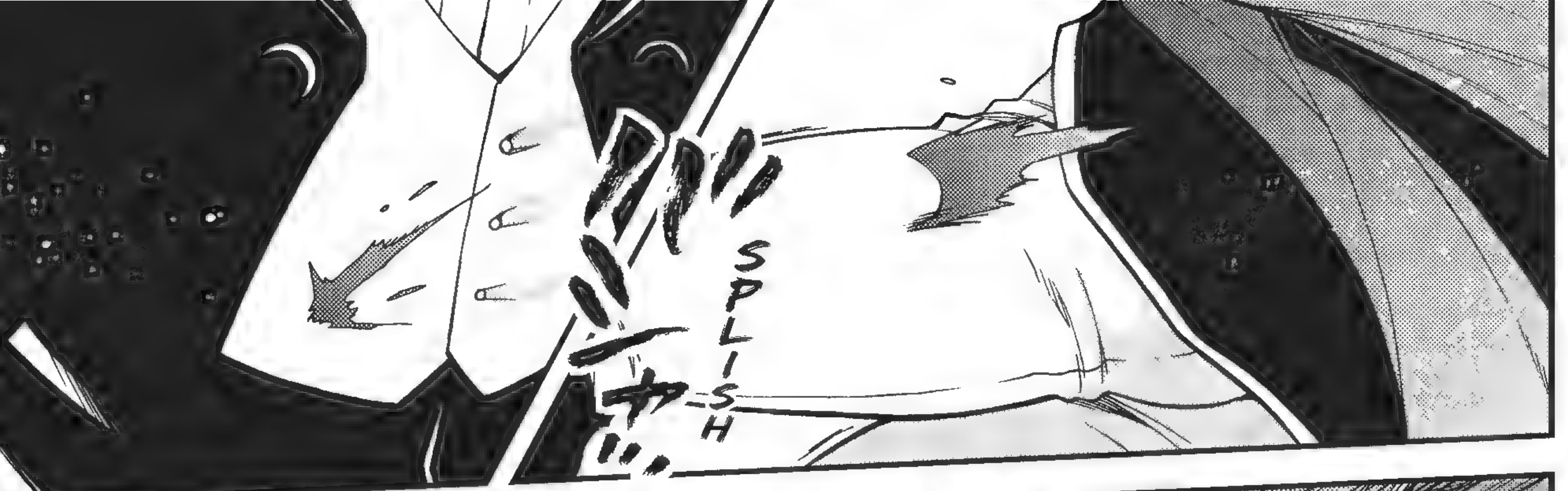












NOW,  
YOUR  
HAND.

WELL,  
WELL,  
PLEASE  
EXCUSE  
ME.

HER  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL'S  
YEOMAGE.





AND YOUR SCREAM JUST NOW...

WHAT A VERY DELICATE HAND...

OOH???

JOLT

?!  
GAH!

O-OH NO... EXCUSE...



THAT OF A LITTLE GIRL.

IT FELT ALMOST LIKE...



WHO WOULD HAVE DARED IMAGINE HE WOULD MAKE HIS DEBUT HERE?

ZOUNDS! I HEARD THE RUMORS THAT THE NEW YEOMAGE'S ORIGINS WERE UNKNOWN, BUT...

MURMUR

I SHALL FIND MYSELF A GOOD SPOT TO SEE THIS, INDEED!

HOW VERY CHIC OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCESS ARIEL TO HAVE PLANNED IT!

AS WILL I!

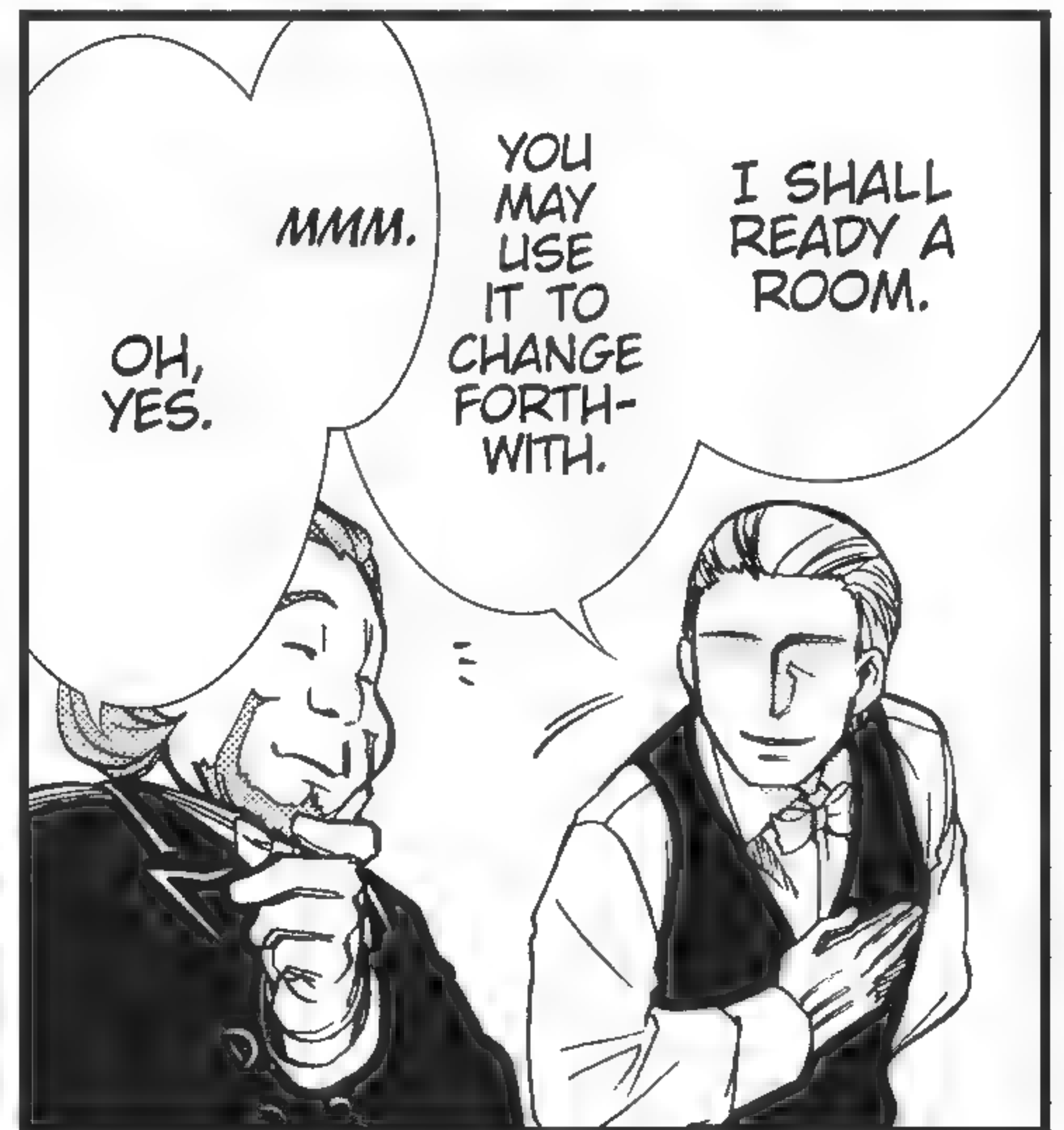


THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY.

WHY DON'T WE INTRODUCE YOU TO EVERYONE?

MURMUR









OH PEOPLE WHO SMILE  
AMIDST THE OCEANS OF  
WHEAT...

THE CASTLE ROYAL  
STANDS TOWERING...



NOW RAISE  
YOUR CLIPS...

AND TOAST WITH  
THE ER'FLOWING  
WINE...

OH, FOREVER  
LIVE THE KINGDOM  
OF ASURA!



CHIRP

CHIRP





SOMEONE  
DID ASK  
ME TO  
SING.

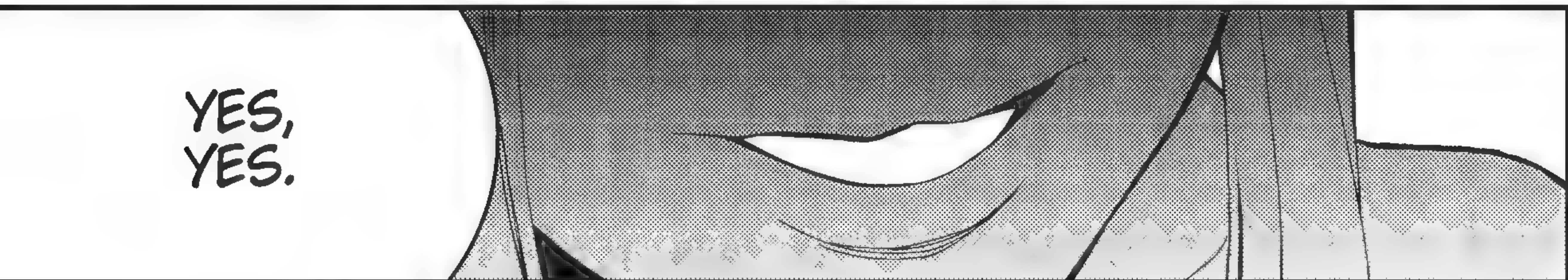
MEME



Y-  
YES...

DID IT  
PLEASE  
YOU?

LORD  
CARLO...



YES,  
YES.



AND  
SO IT  
SEEMS WE  
CAN NO  
LONGER  
KEEP  
SILENT  
ABOUT  
IT.



MEME

IT SEEMS  
YOU ALL  
ARE QUITE  
INTERESTED  
IN FITZ'S  
ORIGINS...





INDEED.

FITZ ALSO  
SERVED AS  
A TUTOR IN  
A CERTAIN  
HOUSEHOLD.

WHA?!  
THOSE  
GREY-  
RATS?!

さあ  
CHATTER

FITZ IS  
OF THE  
GREYRATS.



I  
THINK I  
MAY HAVE  
HEARD  
ABOUT  
THAT...

THE FORMER  
GOVERNOR OF  
FITTOA, LORD  
SAUL BOREAS  
GREYRAT, HAD A  
GRANDDAUGHTER  
WHO WAS LITTLE  
BETTER THAN A  
WILD ANIMAL, BUT  
WAS TURNED INTO  
A LADY BY HER  
TUTOR...

A TUTOR,  
AND AT  
SUCH A  
TENDER  
AGE!

THEN  
PERHAPS  
FITZ IS  
THE BOY  
GENIUS OF  
RUMOR!





AND  
THUS...

INDEED...



IT SHOULD  
BE OF NO  
CONSEQUENCE  
TO HAVE FITZ  
BY MY SIDE,  
CORRECT?



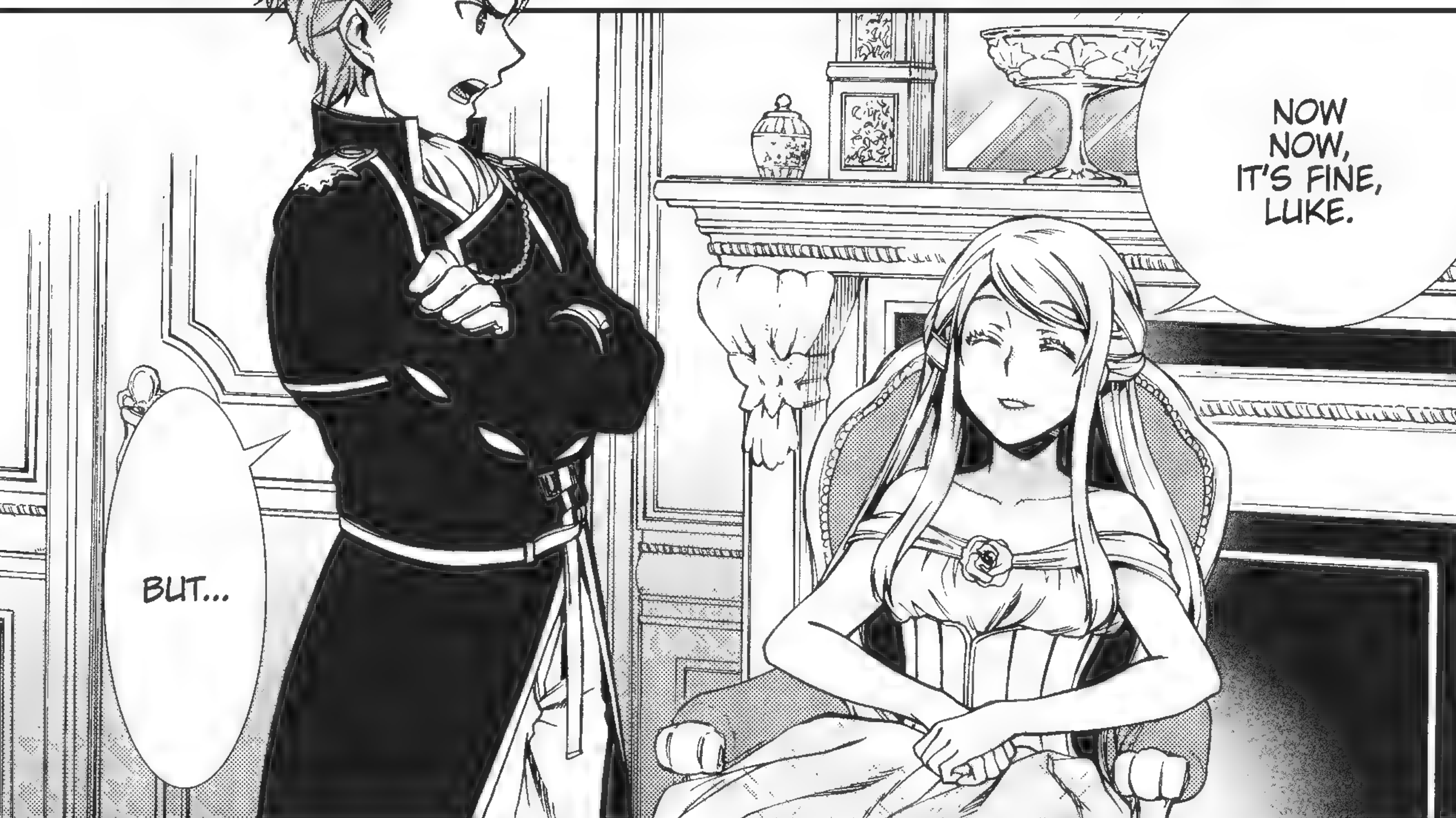
OOH...

OH  
MYYY!



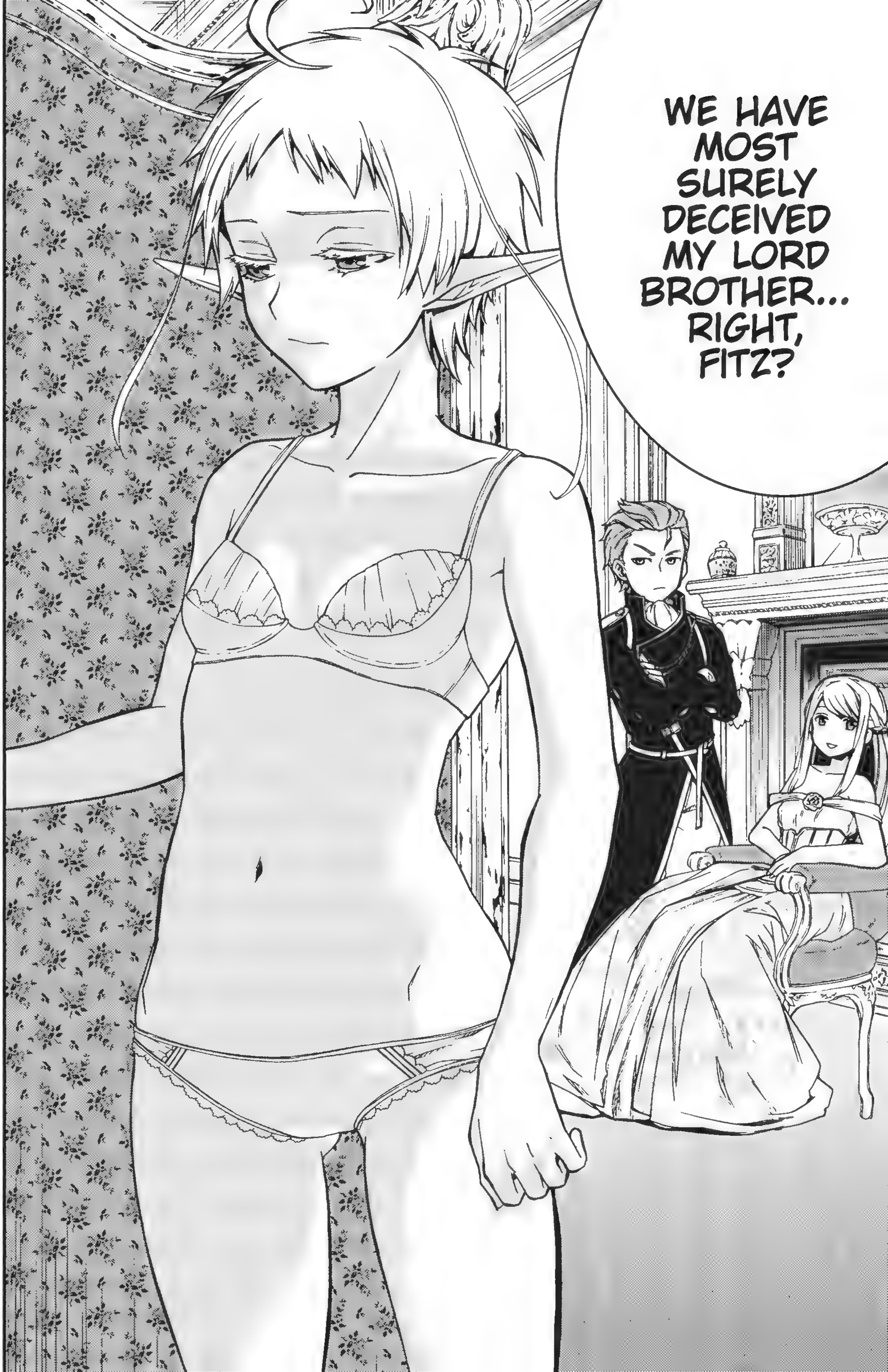








WE HAVE  
MOST  
SURELY  
DECEIVED  
MY LORD  
BROTHER...  
RIGHT,  
FITZ?







I AM  
VERY  
SORRY  
FOR  
WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TODAY.



UHM...  
YOUR  
ROYAL  
HIGH-  
NESS...



IT'S  
FINE,  
FITZ.



AFTER ALL,  
YOU SAVED  
MY LIFE.  
YOU'RE MY  
SAVIOR.

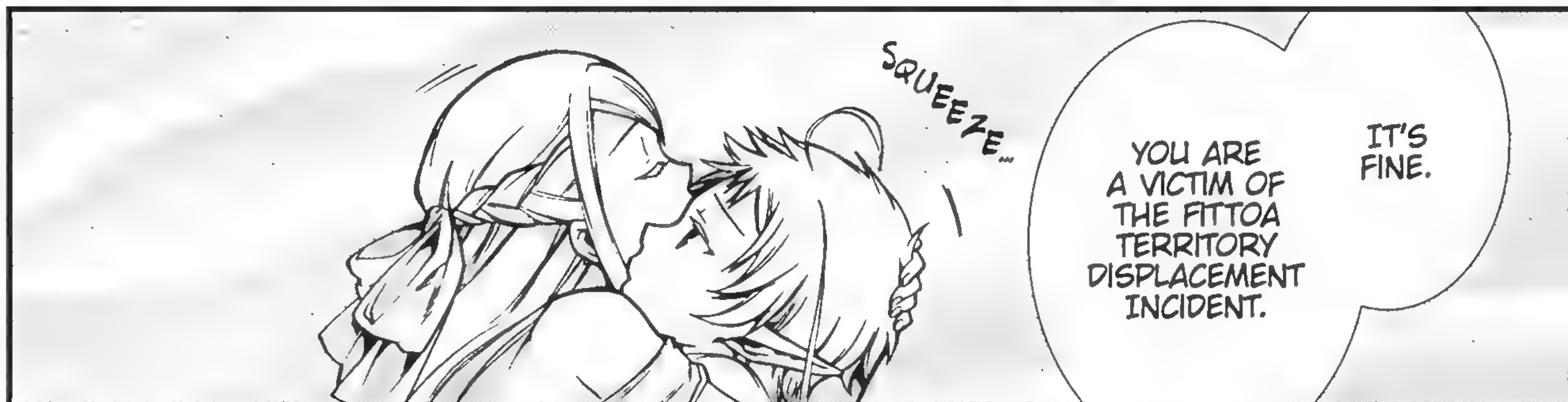




YOU  
DON'T  
REMEM-  
BER IT,  
DO YOU?

INDEED.

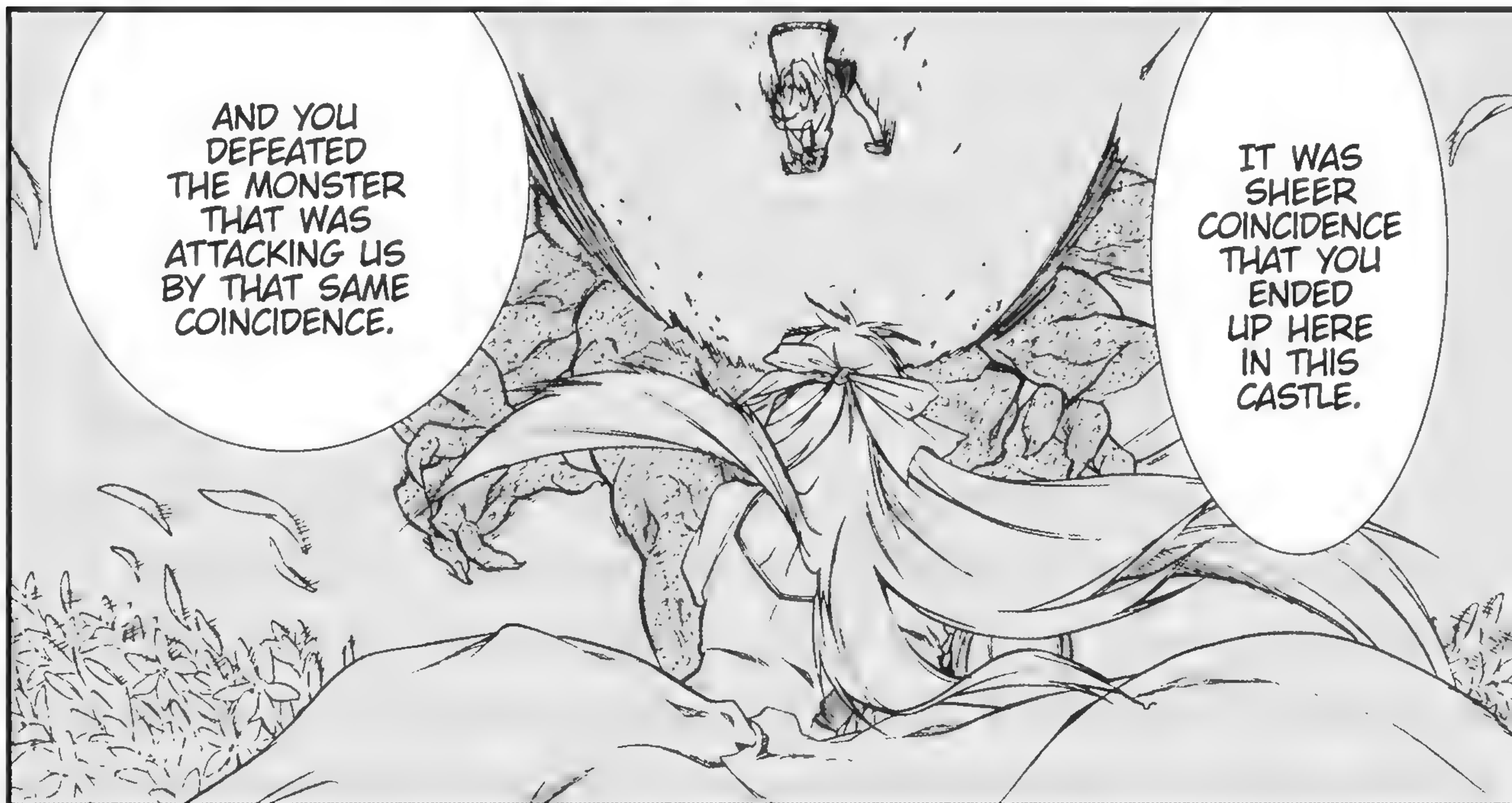
SA-  
VIOR...  
  
BUT  
I...



SQUEEZE...

YOU ARE  
A VICTIM OF  
THE FITTOA  
TERRITORY  
DISPLACEMENT  
INCIDENT.

IT'S  
FINE.



AND YOU  
DEFEATED  
THE MONSTER  
THAT WAS  
ATTACKING US  
BY THAT SAME  
COINCIDENCE.

IT WAS  
SHEER  
COINCIDENCE  
THAT YOU  
ENDED  
UP HERE  
IN THIS  
CASTLE.



LUKE  
AND I  
SHALL  
PROTECT  
YOU.

IT  
WILL  
BE ALL  
RIGHT.

YOUR  
MEMORIES  
ARE LOST,  
PERHAPS FROM  
THE SHOCK  
OF WHAT YOU  
HAVE ENDURED.  
HOWEVER...









FOR THE  
EXCEPTIONAL  
KINDNESS  
YOU'VE  
SHOWN  
ME.

I AM  
GRATE-  
FUL...



OW...!

THROB



OH  
DEAR...

SWF

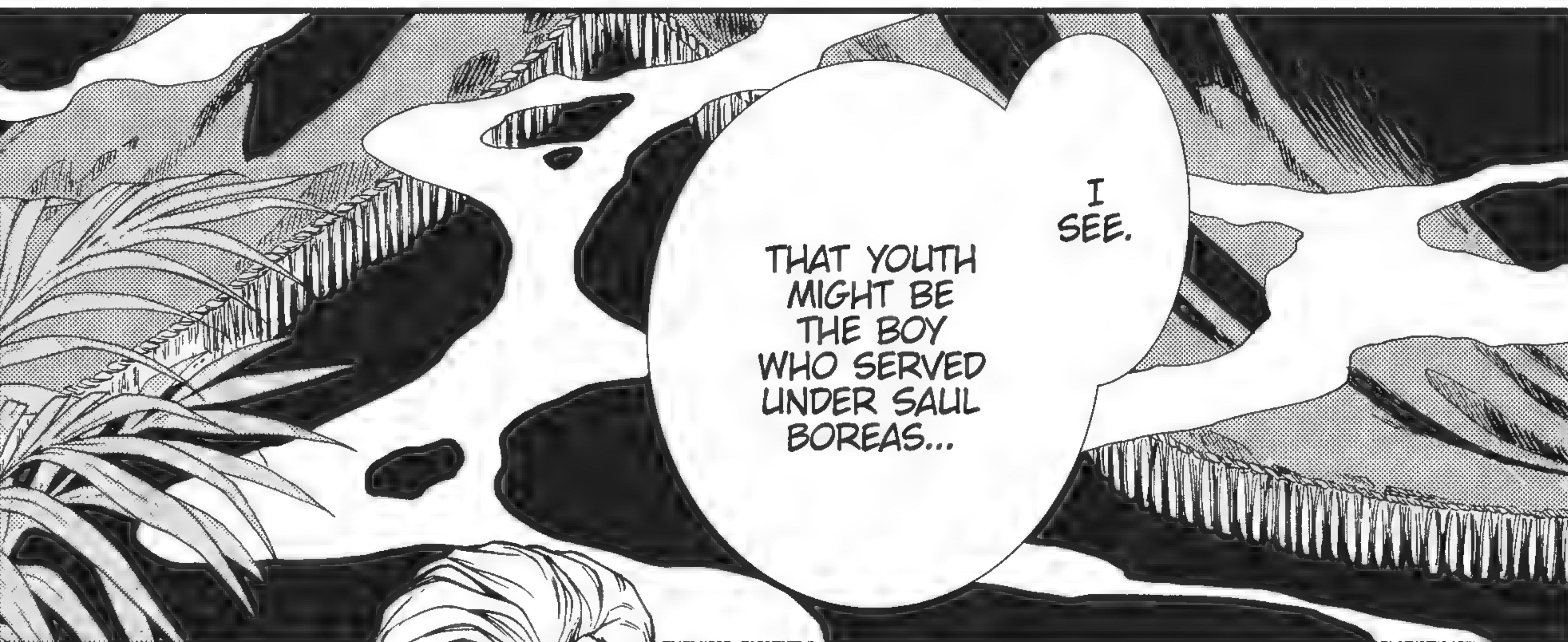
ARE  
YOU  
WELL,  
FITZ?



MY  
LIEGE.

I PLEDGE  
YOU MY  
CONTINUED  
AND  
UNWAVERING  
FEALTY.





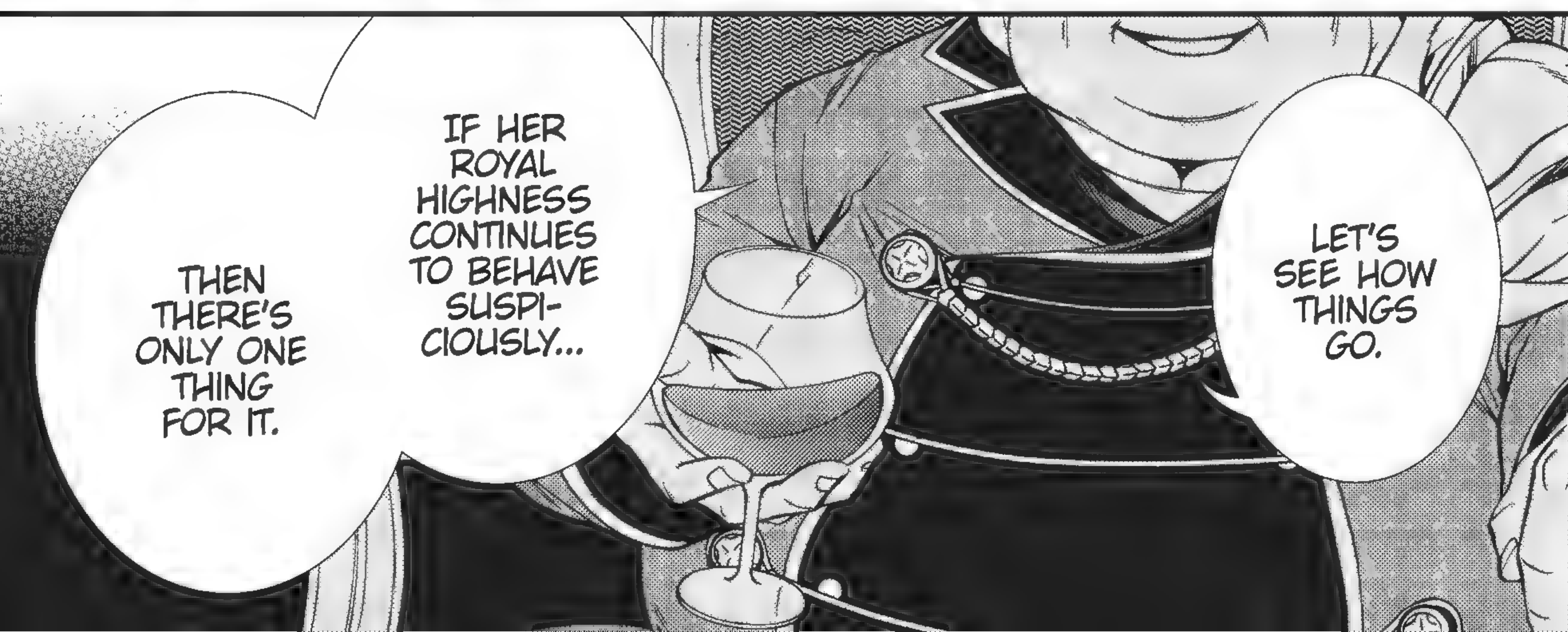
THAT YOUTH  
MIGHT BE  
THE BOY  
WHO SERVED  
UNDER SAUL  
BOREAS...

I  
SEE.



AS SAUL  
IS DEAD, IT  
CANNOT BE  
CONFIRMED,  
BUT...  
HMM...

WHICH  
MEANS  
HE COMES  
FROM THE  
FITTOA  
REGION.



THEN  
THERE'S  
ONLY ONE  
THING  
FOR IT.

IF HER  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS  
CONTINUES  
TO BEHAVE  
SUSPI-  
CIOUSLY...

LET'S  
SEE HOW  
THINGS  
GO.





AND  
THAT  
IS?

OH?



It's  
size



IF IT  
LOOKS  
LIKE SHE'LL  
HINDER YOUR  
ASCENSION  
TO THE  
THRONE,  
YOUR ROYAL  
HIGHNESS...

THEN  
I, DARIUS,  
WILL SEND  
OUT MY  
ASSASSINS.

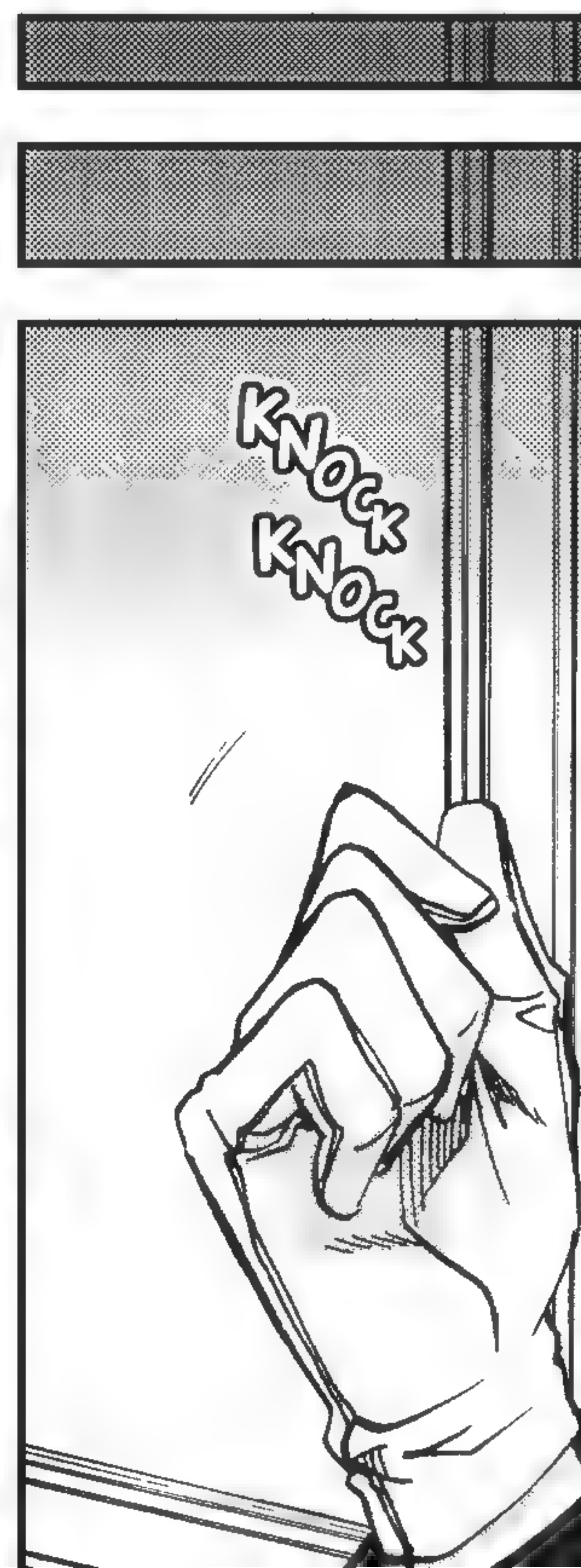
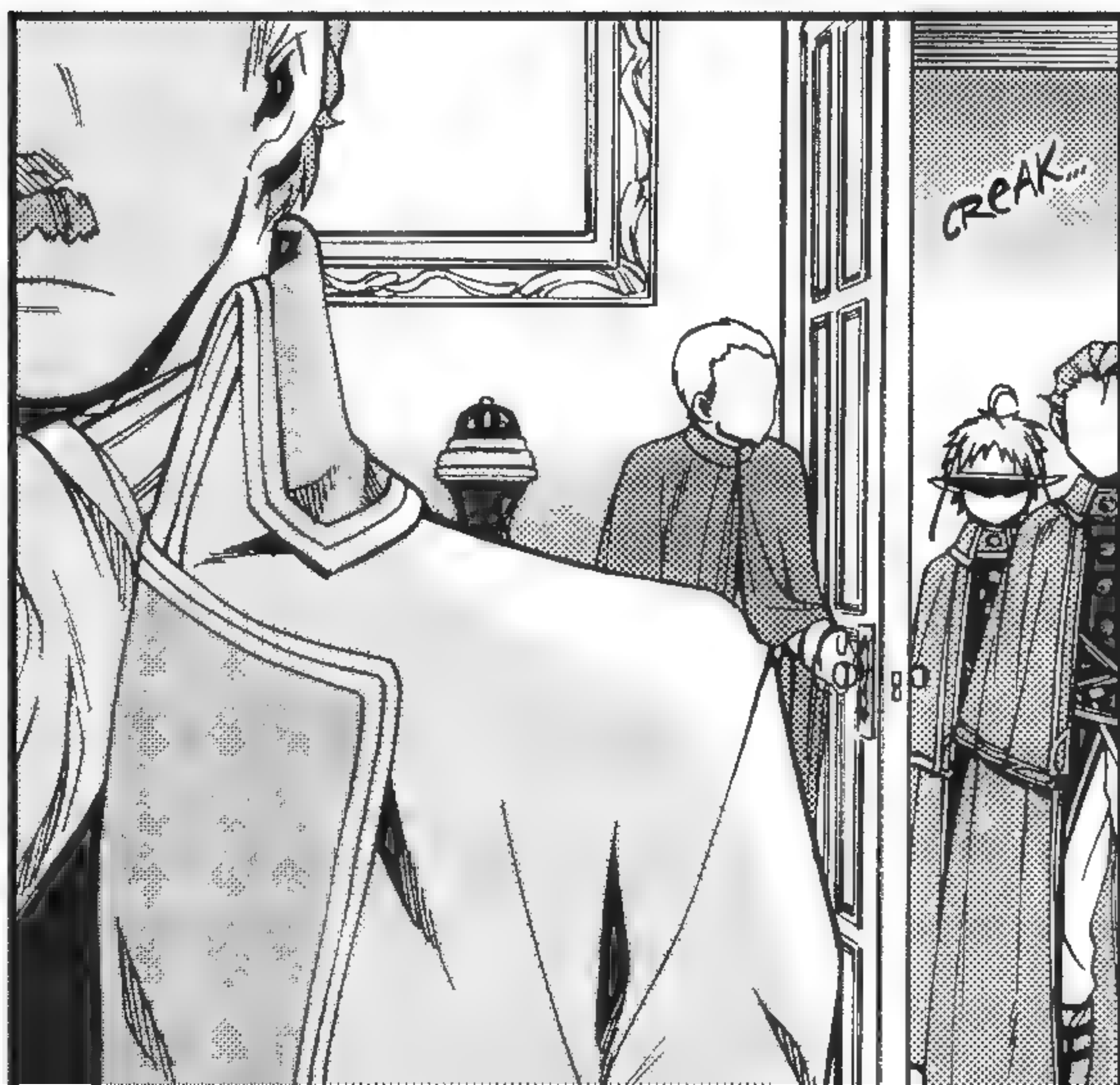
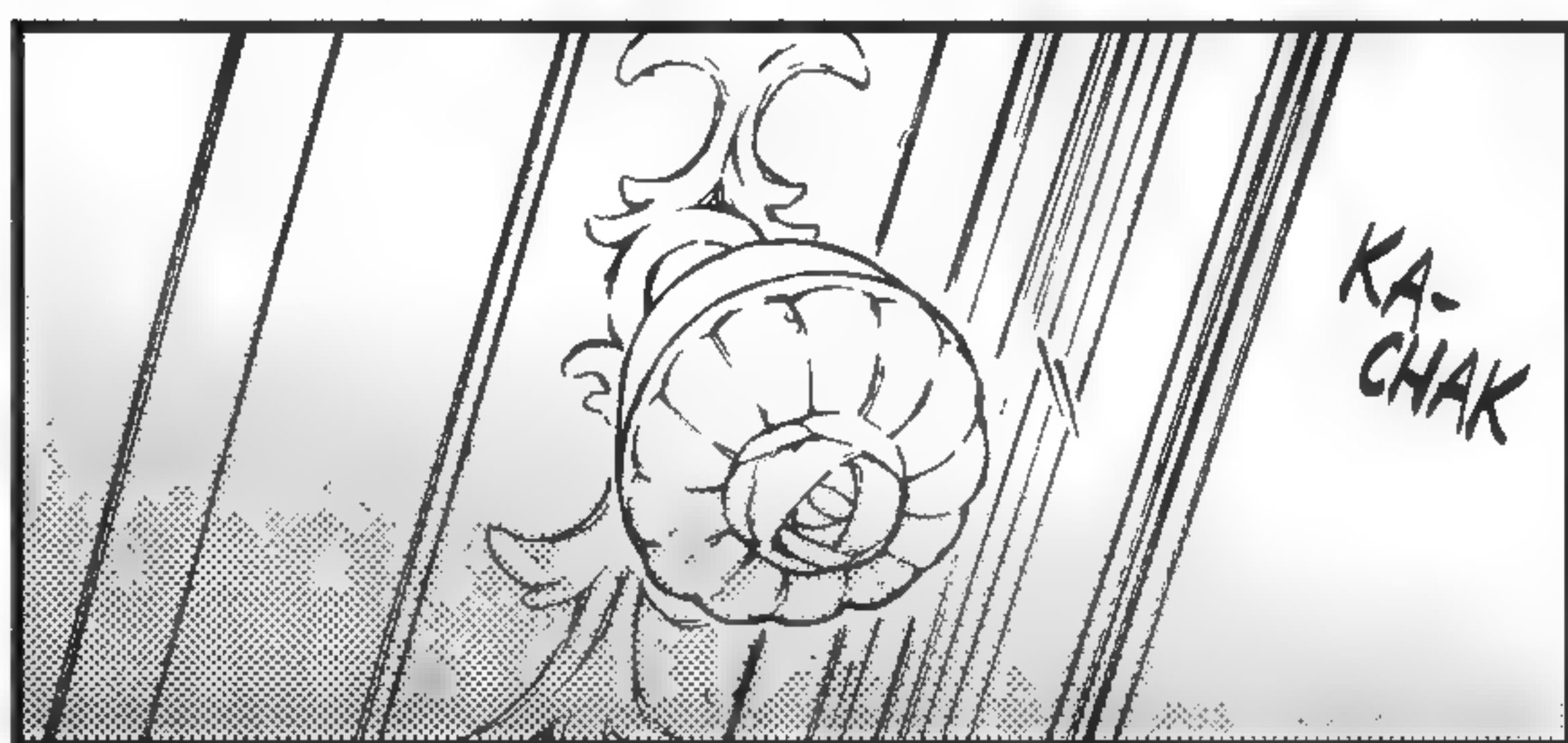
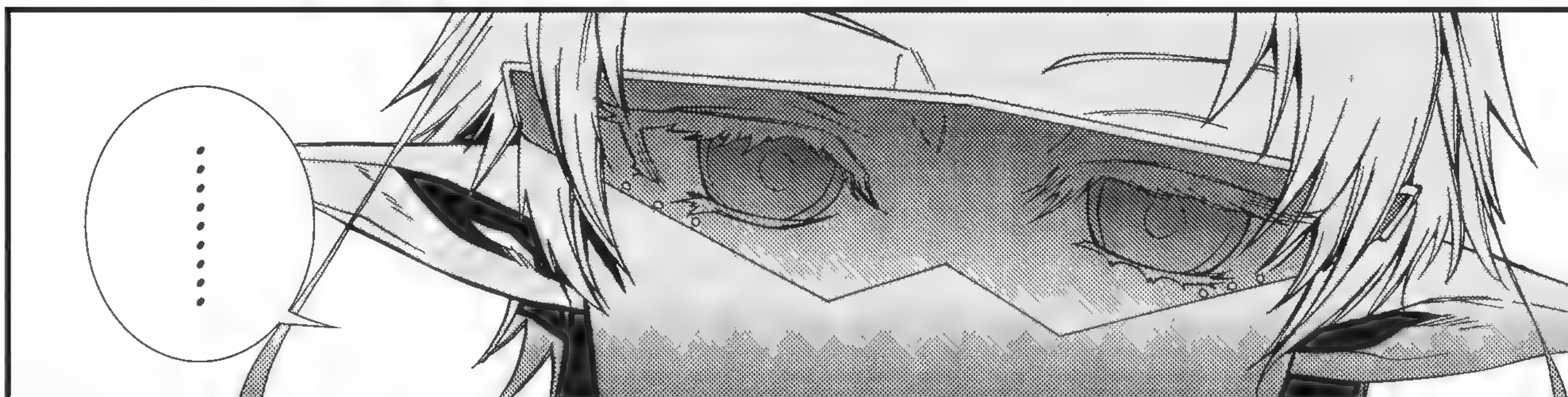


## CHAPTER 39

### THE PRINCESS'S DECISION









Father of Yeoman Luke and a  
supporter of Princess Ariel  
**PHILEMON NOTOS  
GREYRAT**

WELL,  
WELL.

SHOOM...

YOUR  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS,  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL.

THOUGH YOU  
WENT TO SO  
MUCH EFFORT,  
I DO WISH YOU  
HAD ARRIVED  
IN A MORE  
CURVACEOUS  
GUISE.





YOU **ARE**  
A GREYRAT  
AFTER ALL,  
AREN'T  
YOU?

OH MY,  
LORD  
PHILEMON,  
YOU  
RASCAL.



NO ONE  
WOULD DARE  
IMAGINE THAT  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL WOULD  
TRANSFORM  
INTO THAT  
YEOMAGE...

EVEN  
FOR A  
SECRET  
MEETING.

INDEED...  
SHALL WE  
BEGIN?



HEH  
HEH.  
SUCH A  
DISGUISE!  
QUITE A  
USEFUL  
MAGICAL  
TOOL,  
ISN'T IT?



HOW WE  
MIGHT SET  
MYSELF,  
ARIEL  
ANEMOI  
ASURA,  
ON THE  
THRONE.

THERE IS  
BUT ONE  
MATTER ON  
TODAY'S  
AGENDA.



PLUP  
PLUP  
PLUP...

HOW ARE  
THINGS  
FARING?

SO...

HE HAS  
ESTABLISHED  
HIS POSITION  
AS THE FIRST  
IN LINE TO  
THE THRONE,  
AND IT IS  
UNLIKELY THEY  
CAN BE  
PERSUADED  
TO CHANGE  
SIDES.

IN  
TRUTH, THE  
INFLUENTIAL  
UPPER  
NOBILITY  
HAVE  
ALREADY  
SIDED WITH  
YOUR  
BROTHER.

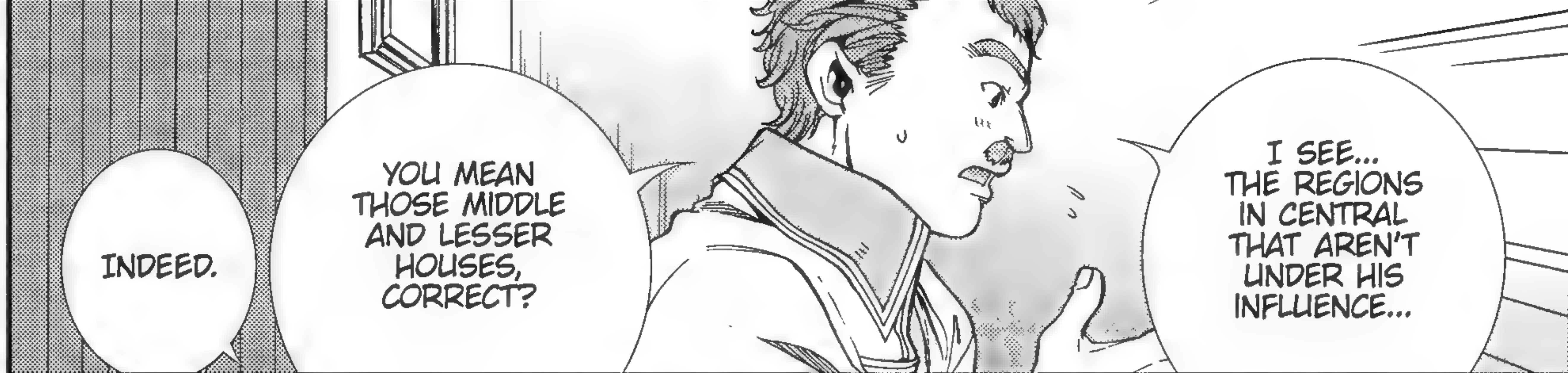
BUT THE  
NOBLE  
FOLLOWERS  
OF YOUR  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS  
ARE FEW IN  
NUMBER.

WELL...  
  
I SAY  
THIS  
KNOWING  
IT IS A  
SLIGHT  
AGAINST  
YOUR  
MAJESTY...

SHOULD  
YOU NOT  
CONCENTRATE  
ON THE  
SWING  
VOTE?

WELL, IT  
IS ONLY  
NATURAL  
THAT SOME  
ARE FULLY  
COMMITTED.





INDEED.

YOU MEAN  
THOSE MIDDLE  
AND LESSER  
HOUSES,  
CORRECT?

I SEE...  
THE REGIONS  
IN CENTRAL  
THAT AREN'T  
UNDER HIS  
INFLUENCE...



SUCH NOBLES  
ARE TYPICALLY  
ASSIGNED TO  
GOVERNMENT  
OFFICES AND  
POSITIONS OF  
IMPORT.



AND  
OTHER  
ARMED  
FORCES.

FOR  
EXAMPLE...THE  
ORDERS OF  
CHIVALRY...THE  
ORDERS OF  
MAGIC...




THE  
ORDERS  
OF  
CHIVALRY  
HAVE NO  
IMPACT ON  
POLITICAL  
AFFAIRS.

THEY  
ARE NOT  
PARTICULARLY  
INFLUENTIAL.



WITH  
ALL DUE  
RESPECT,  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL...

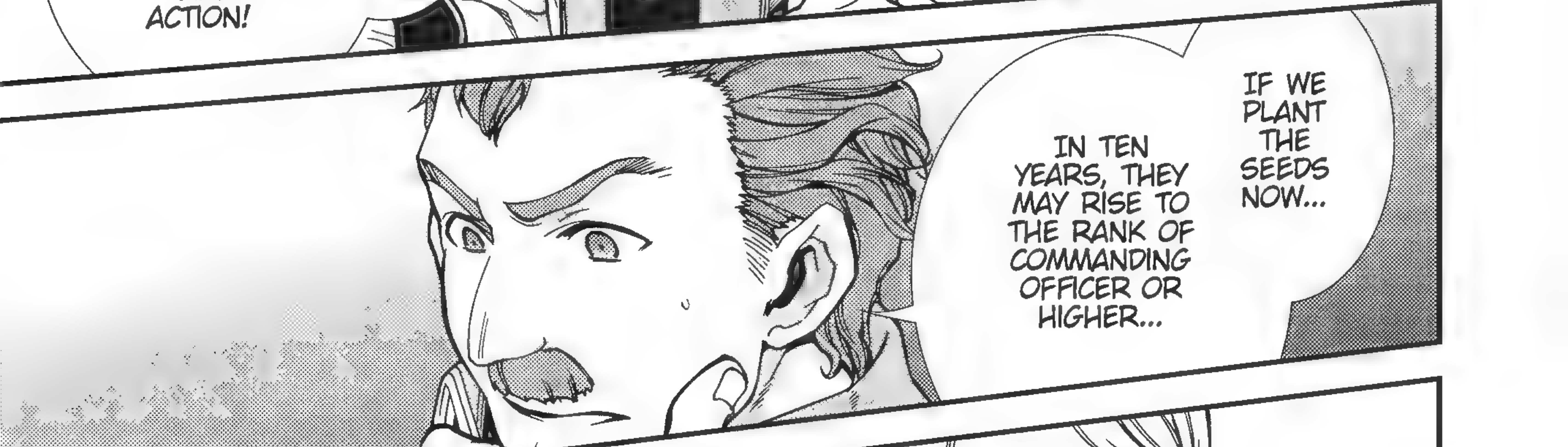




THOSE ARE  
THE VERY  
PEOPLE  
WHO  
ACTUALLY  
TAKE  
ACTION!


DURING  
TIMES OF  
EMERGENCY  
IN THE  
ROYAL  
CAPITAL...

NO, IT IS  
BRILLIANT,  
LUKE!



IN TEN  
YEARS, THEY  
MAY RISE TO  
THE RANK OF  
COMMANDING  
OFFICER OR  
HIGHER...

IF WE  
PLANT  
THE  
SEEDS  
NOW...



AND EVERYONE  
UNDER THEIR  
COMMAND WOULD  
NATURALLY BECOME  
OUR ALLIES,  
AS WELL.

CLINK...



IT  
MIGHT  
GIVE  
RISE TO  
A COUP  
D'ETAT!

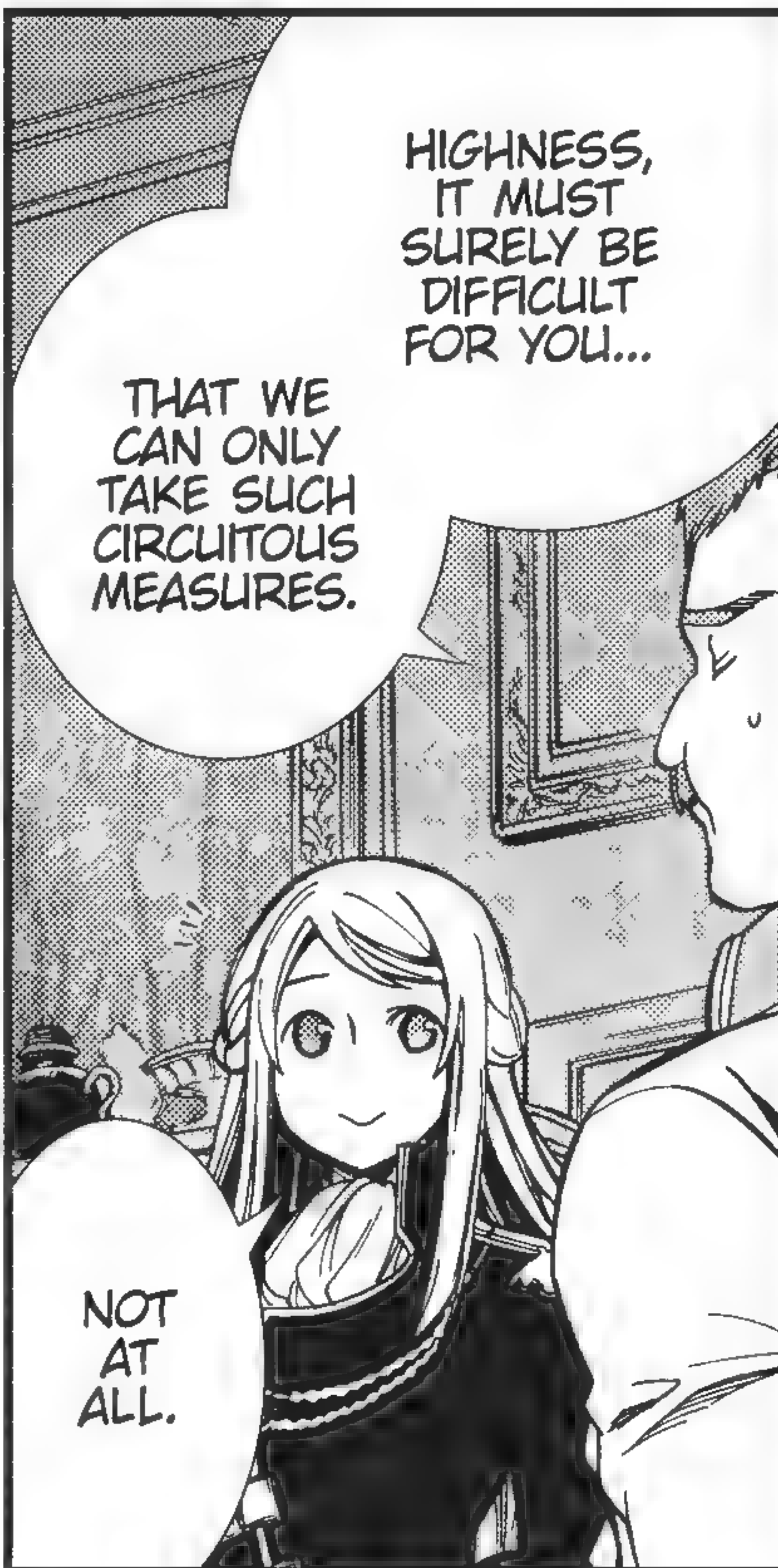
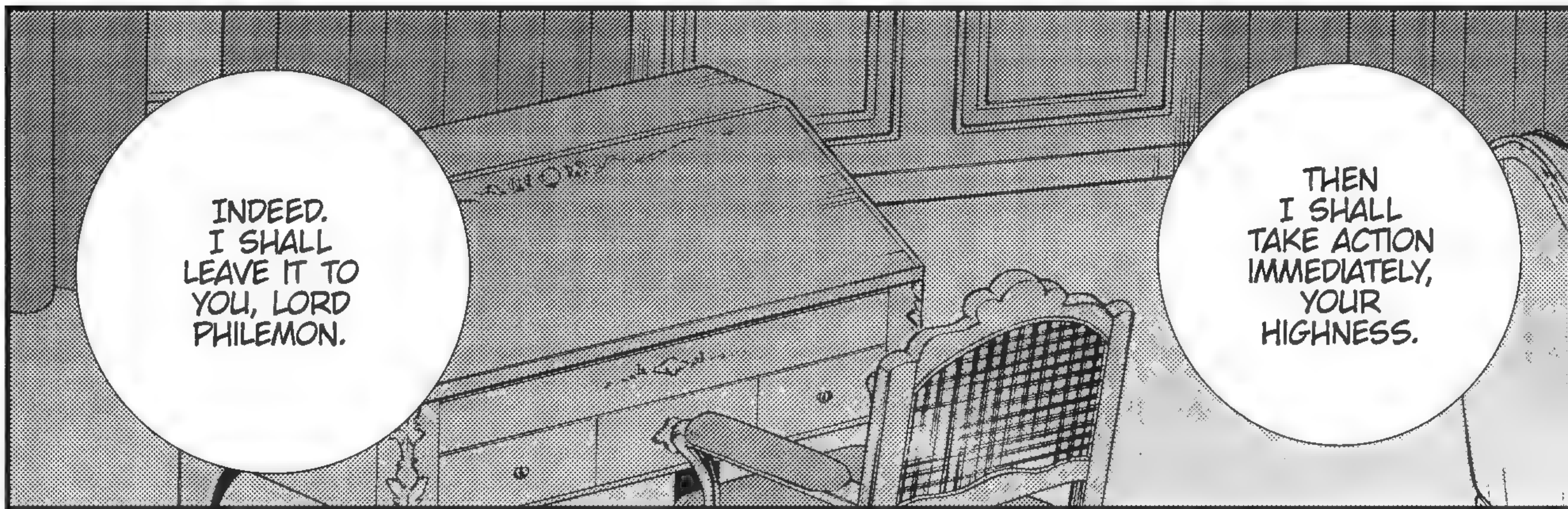
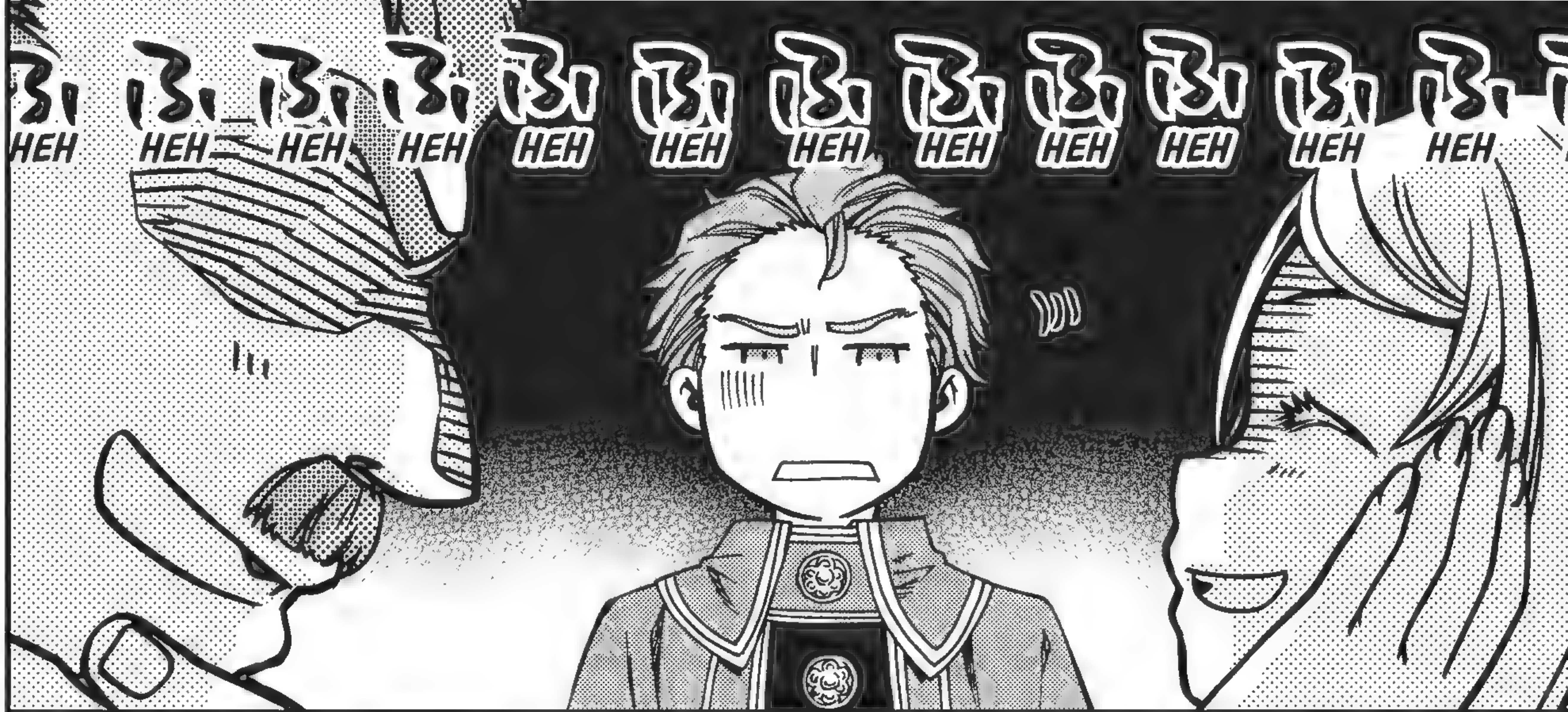
WORST-CASE  
SCENARIO, IF  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL DOES  
NOT BECOME  
RULER,  
THEN...



HOW  
TERRI-  
FYING!











I WILL  
BECOME  
THE RULER  
OF THIS  
KINGDOM!

THIS I  
VOW.



HAIL OUR  
FUTURE  
RULER...

HER  
MAJESTY,  
QUEEN  
ARIEL  
ANEMOI  
ASURA!!!

AS YOU  
DESIRE.

KNEEL



SHIVER



I SHALL  
BECOME  
THE  
RULER OF  
ASURA.

YES...

I HOLD  
NO WISH  
TO  
RETURN  
TO--

AFTER  
ALL, OF  
LATE...

Your  
Royal  
Highness?

Your  
Grace!







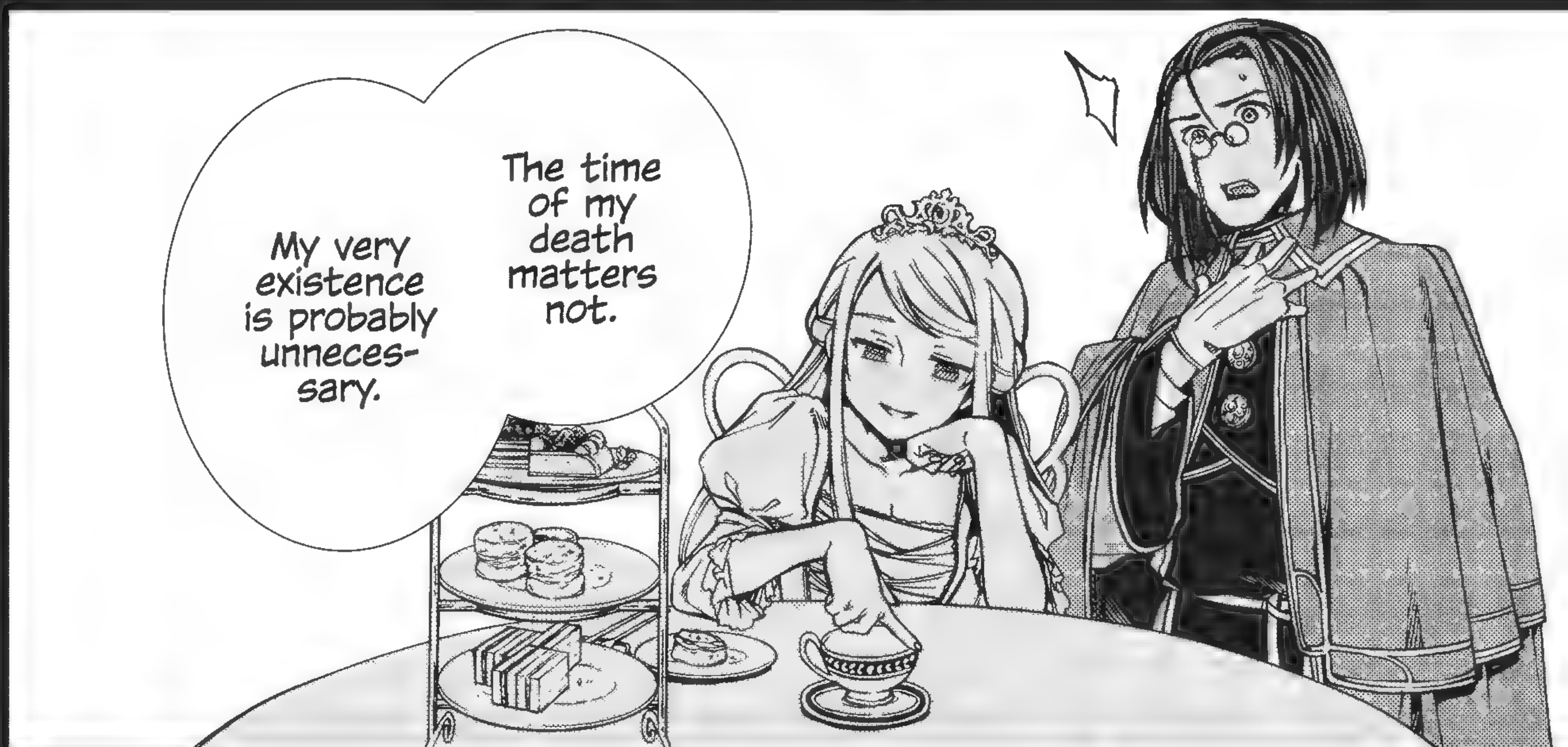


Oh my.

Then I shall de--

Should my lord brother hear of this, it may be on pain of my death.

There is no hope for victory.



My very existence is probably unnecessary.

The time of my death matters not.



MY LIFE IS BETRAYAL.

I HAVE BEEN USED AND TARGETED.

Ngh ...!

PERHAPS THAT IS WHY I FEEL MY LIFE IS A FEEBLE THING...

AND THAT I AM FORTUNATE TO SIMPLY BE HERE IN THIS MOMENT.

AS FAR BACK AS I CAN REMEMBER...





ENJOYING  
TEA IN MY  
FAVORED  
GARDEN...

AND LIVING  
EACH DAY AS  
I PLEASE. I  
BELIEVED  
THAT WAS  
ENOUGH.



That  
is not  
true!!

I FELT  
THAT  
WAY  
UNTIL...



Your  
deeds, your  
personage,  
both have  
touched  
my heart!

That  
is why I  
wished to  
become  
your  
yeomage!

You are  
necessary  
for the  
future  
of this  
kingdom!!

I know  
it with  
all my  
being!!

You stay  
up late  
at night  
before  
your public  
duties...

Passionately  
ruminating on  
what you will  
say to your  
people!





of your  
existence  
as being  
"unneces-  
sary"!

Please  
speak  
no  
more...

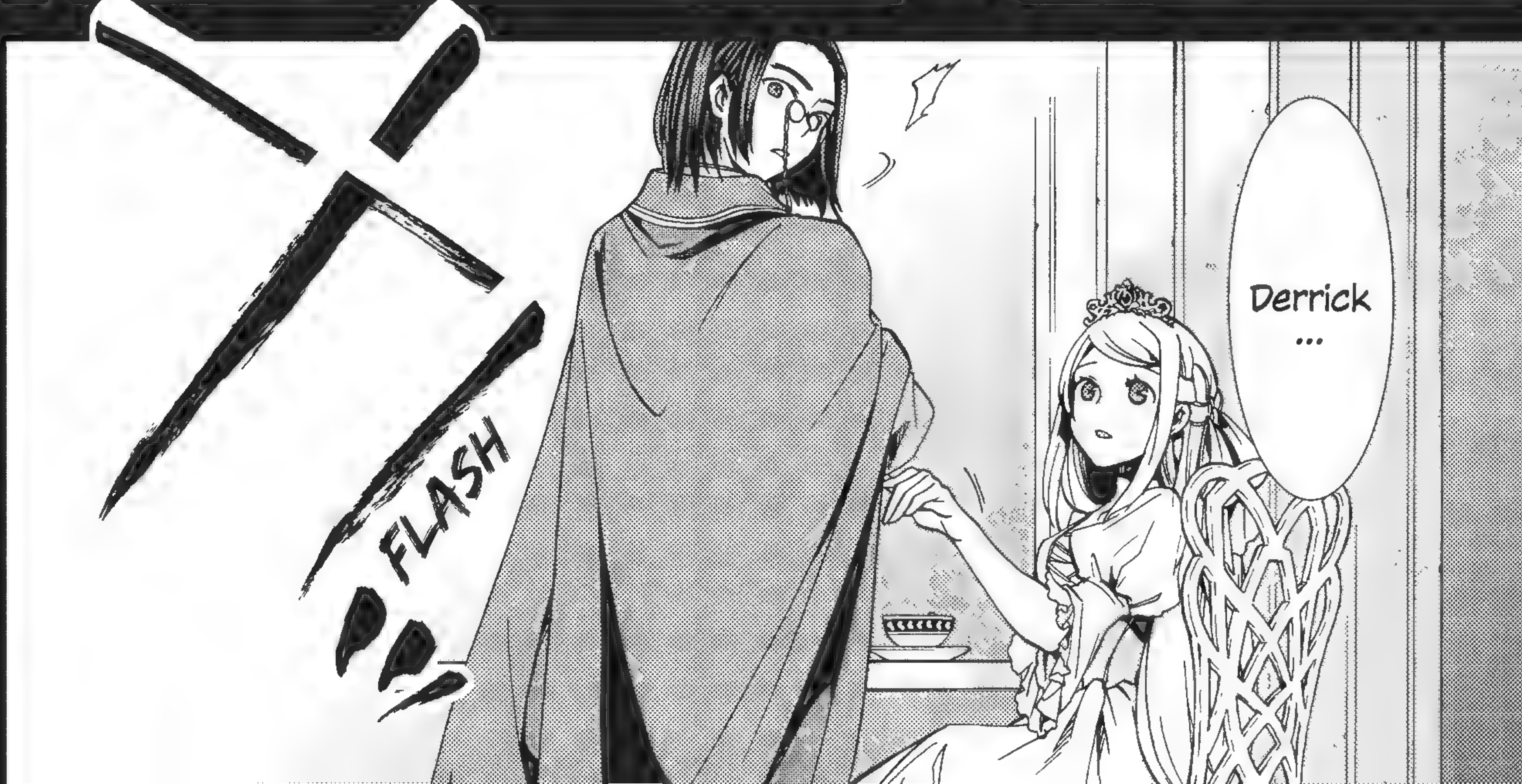
There-  
fore...



I,  
Derrick,  
your  
Yeomage  
of the  
Guard...



Do  
hereby  
pledge to  
defend  
you!



Derrick  
...







Der-  
rick  
...!



SHAA

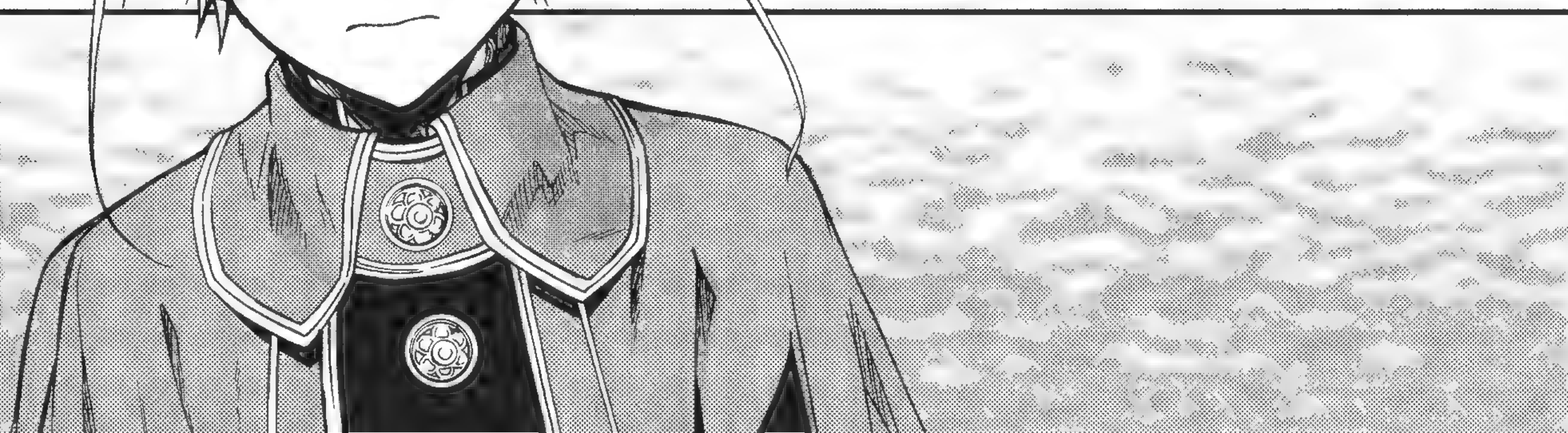
...

AH!

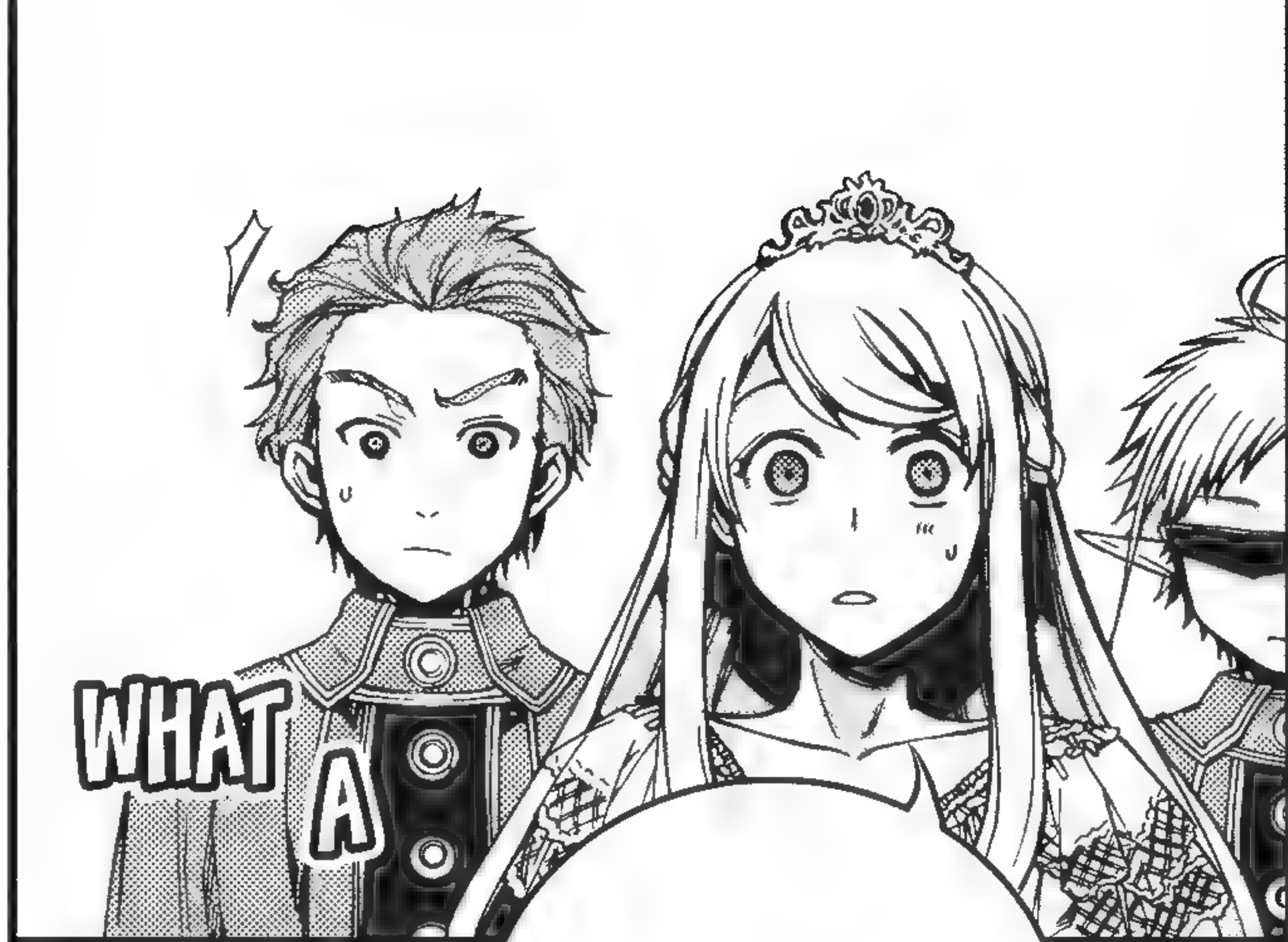
YOUR  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS  
ARIEL!

ARIEL.









WHAT A

OH. OH DEAR.

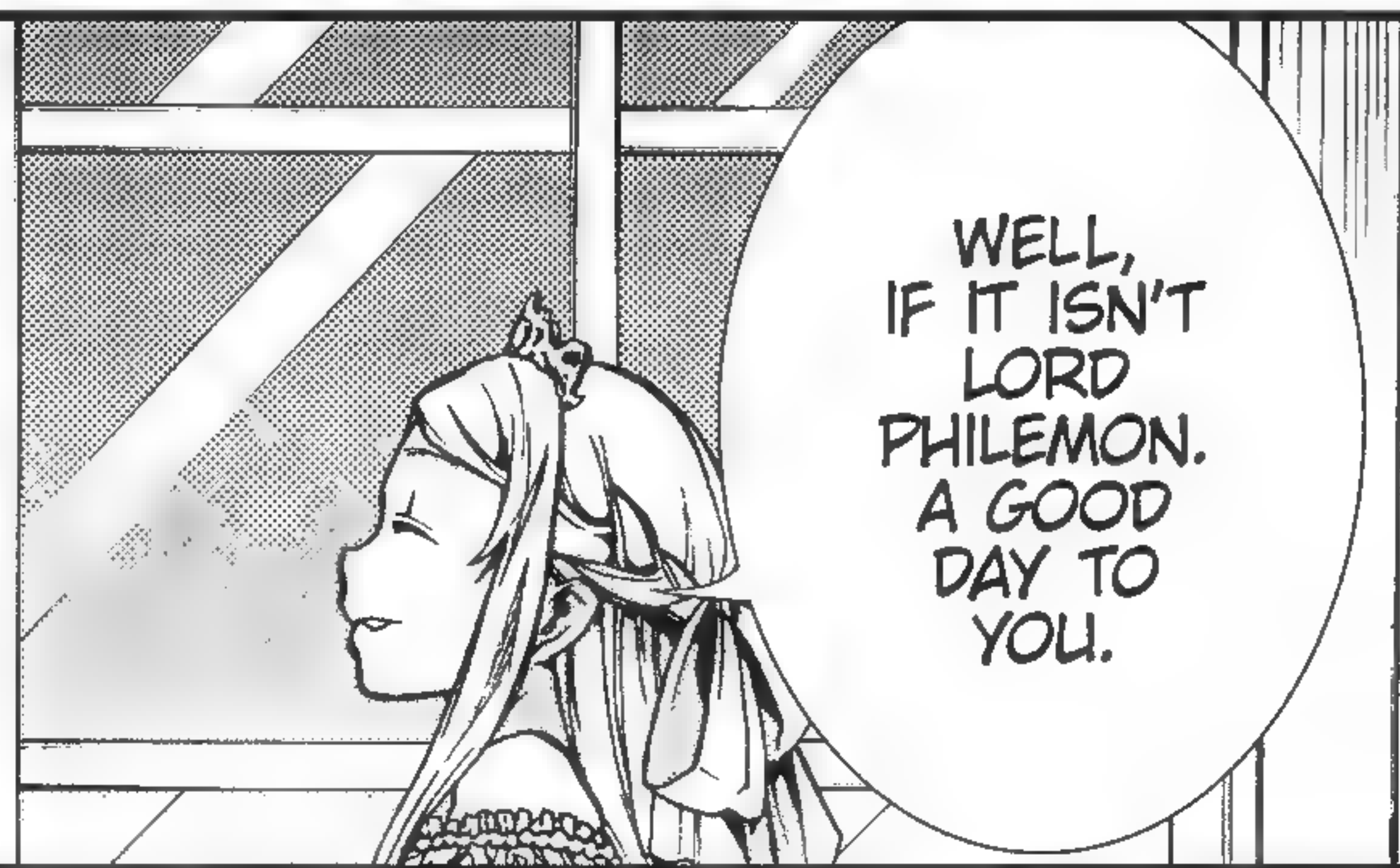
COINCIDENCE!



CLOP  
CLOP  
CLOP...



WELL, WELL, YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCESS ARIEL.



WELL, IF IT ISN'T LORD PHILEMON. A GOOD DAY TO YOU.



BUT I WISH YOU TO KNOW AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

WHISPER



WHISPER

HIGHNESS, REGARDING THE CONVERSATION WE HAD EARLIER...

NOT IN SO VISIBLE A PLACE AS THIS.

YOU MUST NOT, LORD PHILEMON.





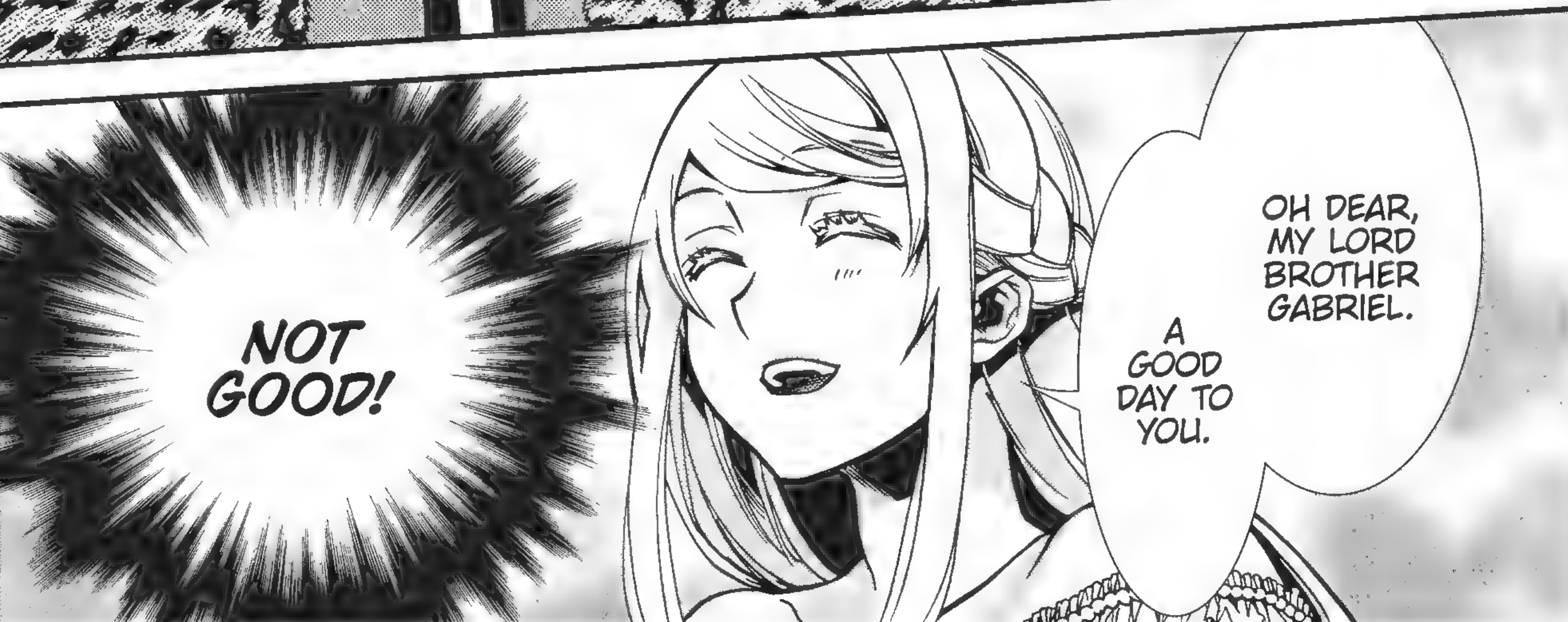
IF IT  
ISN'T ARIEL  
AND LORD  
PHILEMON.

WELL,  
NOW.



DISCUSSING  
PARTICIPATION IN THE  
POLITICAL  
STRIFE,  
MAYHAPS?

KEEPING  
SECRETS  
TOGETHER,  
BY THE  
LOOKS  
OF IT?



NOT  
GOOD!

A  
GOOD  
DAY TO  
YOU.

OH DEAR,  
MY LORD  
BROTHER  
GABRIEL.



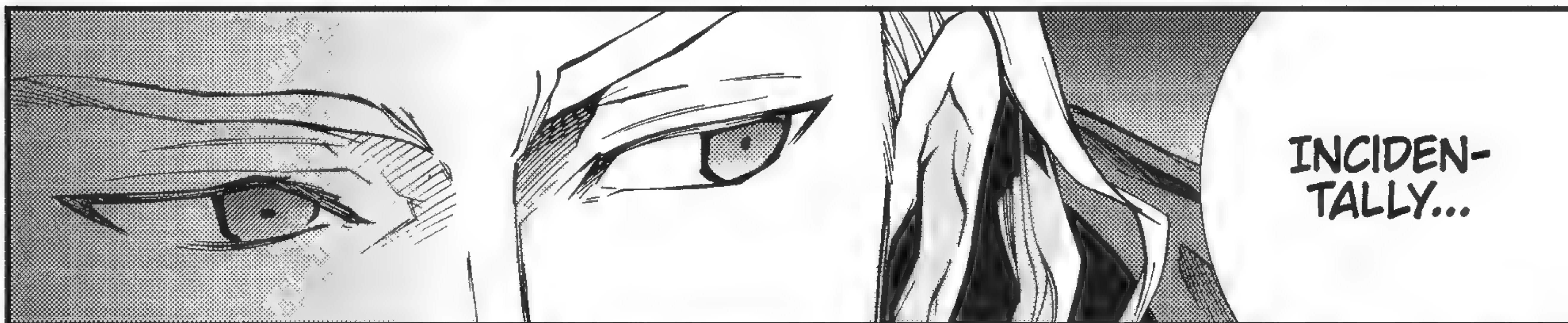


HMPH...  
THAT  
WAS SO,  
WASN'T  
IT?

AS YOU  
KNOW  
VERY  
WELL, I  
SIMPLY  
HAVE NO  
INTEREST  
IN  
POLITICS,  
MY LORD  
BROTHER.

YOU'VE  
THE  
WRONG  
NOTION  
ENTIRE-  
LY.

WHY  
IS MY  
BROTHER  
HERE  
NOW?!



INCIDEN-  
TALLY...



IT SEEMS  
YOU HAVE  
NOT MADE  
APPARENT  
WHO YOU  
SUPPORT  
FOR THE  
SUCCESSION.

LORD  
PHILEMON.



A MAN  
LIKE YOU  
WOULD  
KNOW WHO  
IS BEST  
SUITED TO  
BECOME  
THE RULER,  
WOULDN'T  
HE?

YOU  
ARE A  
SENSIBLE  
MAN.

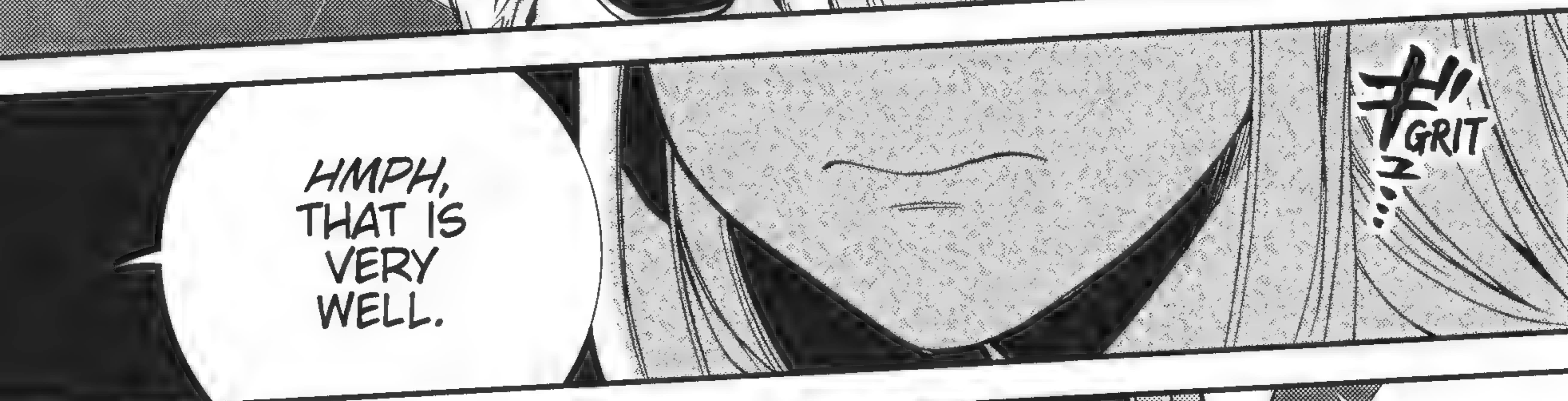


TH-  
THAT'S  
TRUE...


PLIP

PLIP










YES, OF  
COURSE NOT.  
AFTER ALL,  
IMAGINE WHAT  
A LONG TIME IT  
WOULD TAKE TO  
EXECUTE SUCH  
A PLAN!

I SEE...  
I ASSUMED  
YOU WERE  
GATHERING  
SUPPORTERS  
FOR ARIEL.

O-OF  
COURSE  
NOT...



IF THAT IS  
THE BEST YOU  
CAN DO, YOU  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
ATTEMPTED TO  
STAND ON THE  
SAME STAGE  
AS ME.

IF THE OLD  
KING SHOULD  
PASS AWAY IN  
THE INTERIM...  
WELL, THAT  
POSSIBILITY  
DOES EXIST,  
YOU KNOW.

WHAT?!  
I-I  
SEE...

HE SEES  
RIGHT  
THROUGH  
US...

OH.

BUT YOU  
DON'T WANT  
TO BE ON  
THE STAGE.  
WASN'T  
THAT IT,  
ARIEL?





UNNECESSARY,  
AFTER  
ALL.

HEH...

MAYBE  
I TRULY  
AM...

PARDON  
MY INTER-  
RUPTION.



BUT  
EVEN FOR  
THE FIRST  
IN LINE  
TO THE  
THRONE...

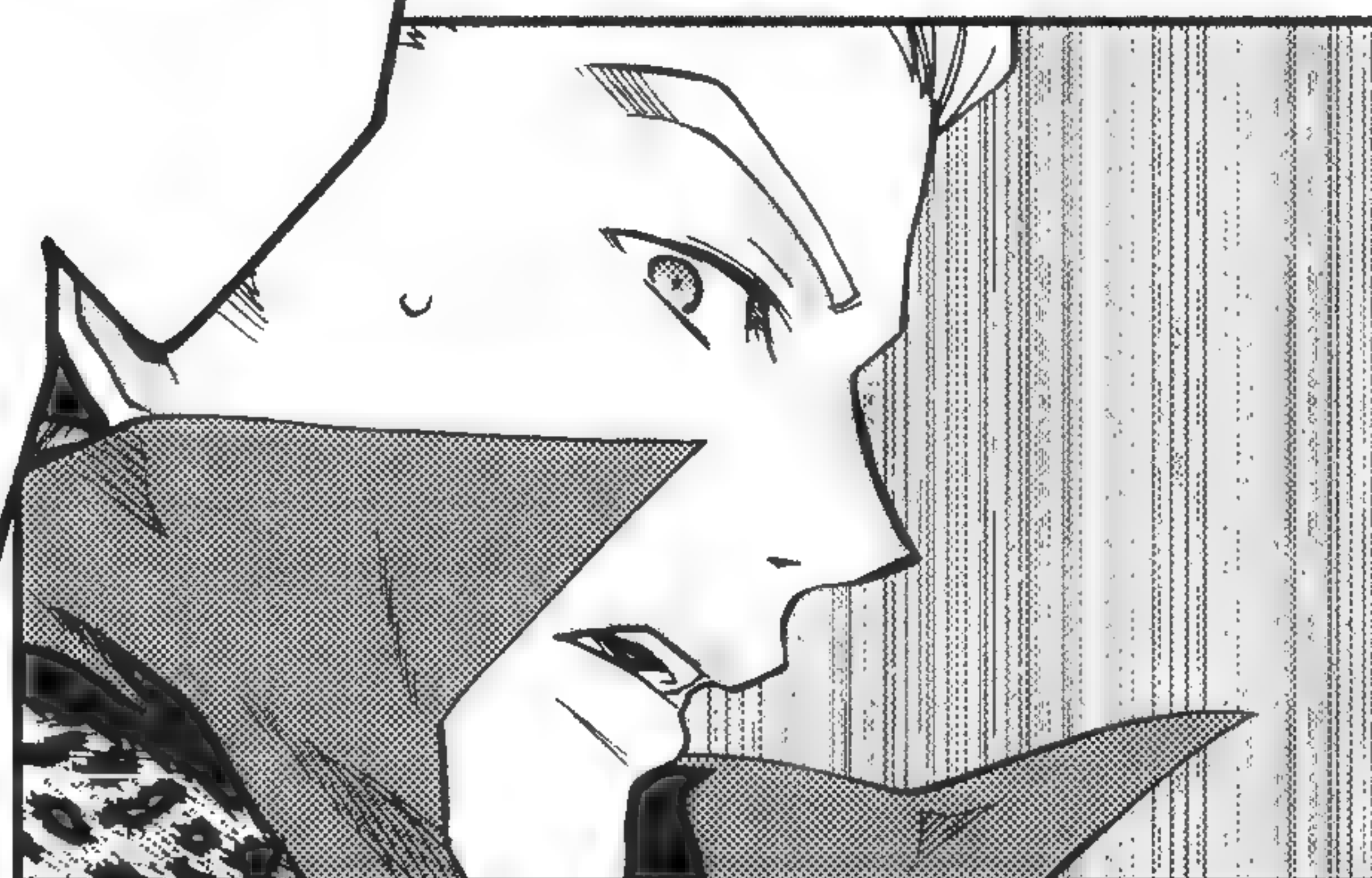
SPEAKING SO  
FREELY OF THE  
KING'S DEMISE IS  
DISRESPECTFUL,  
IS IT NOT?





WHA...?

FITZ?!

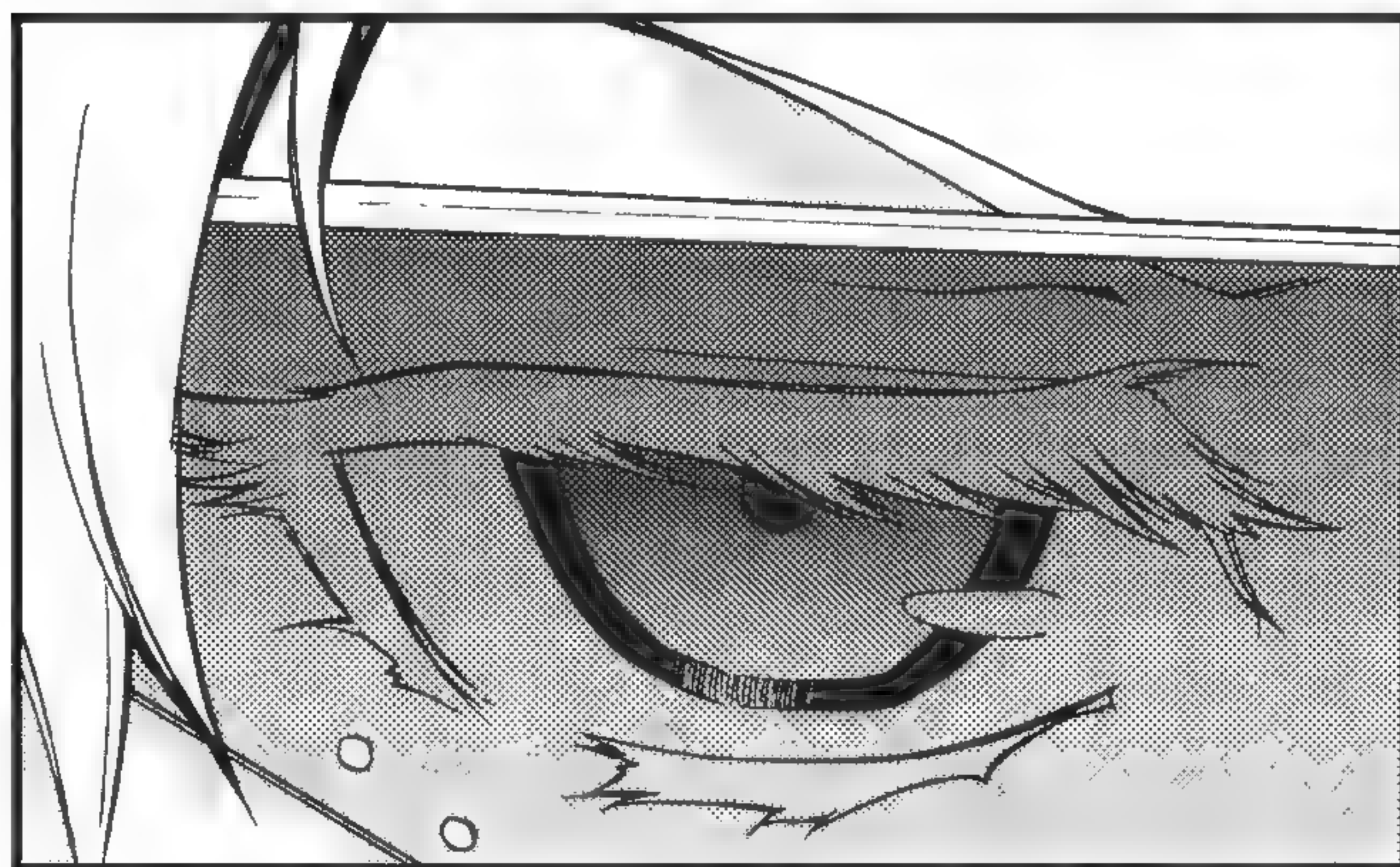


HOW  
TERRIBLY  
SURPRIS-  
ING.



PLEASE  
FORGIVE  
US!

M-MY  
APOLO-  
GIES.

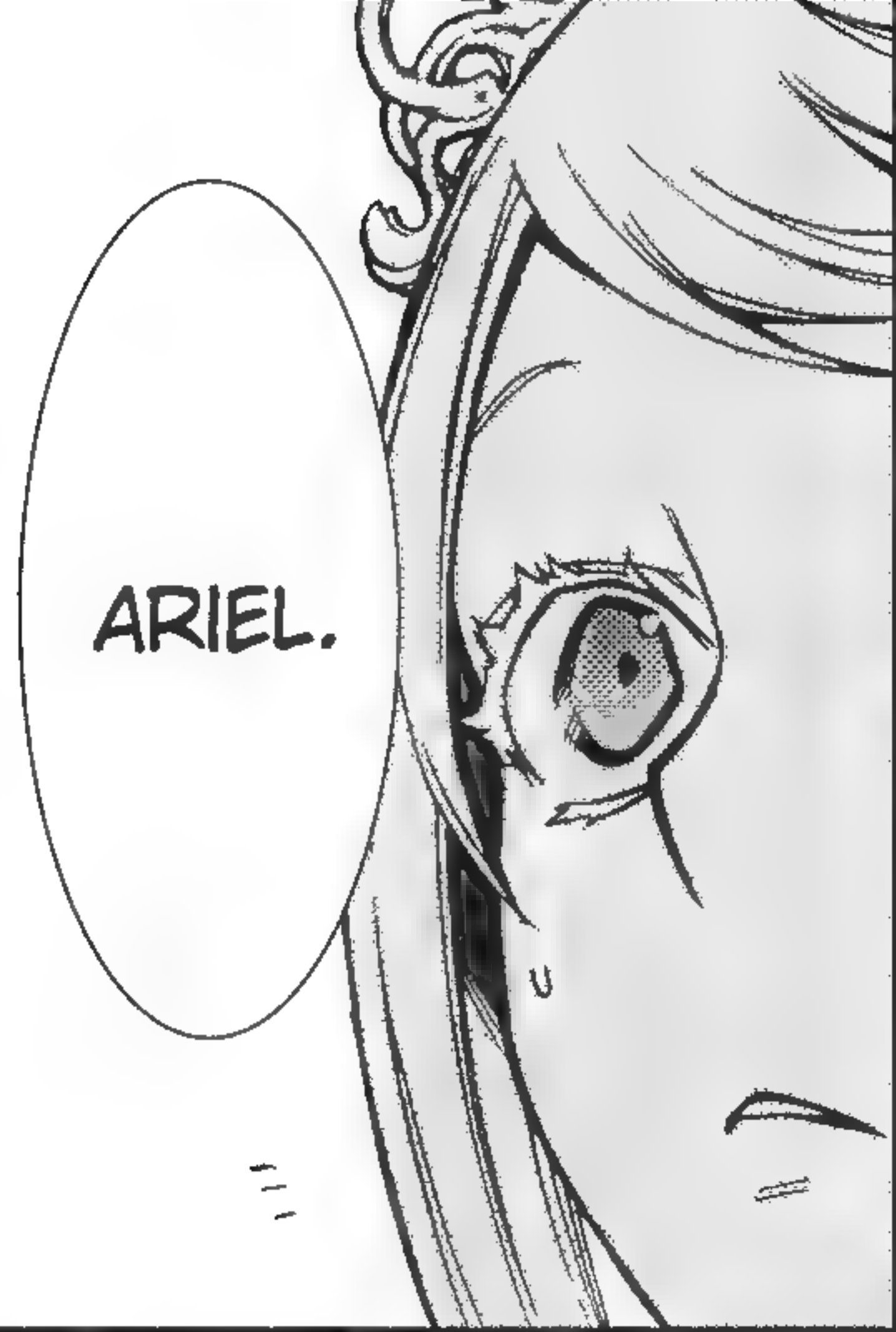


INSULTED  
BY SILENT  
FITZ...!  
YOU  
AMUSE  
ME.



.....





ARIEL.



I  
SPOKE  
OUT OF  
TURN.  
ALLOW  
ME TO  
RESCIND  
THAT.

WELL...  
IT IS AS  
YOUR  
YEOMAGE  
SAYS.



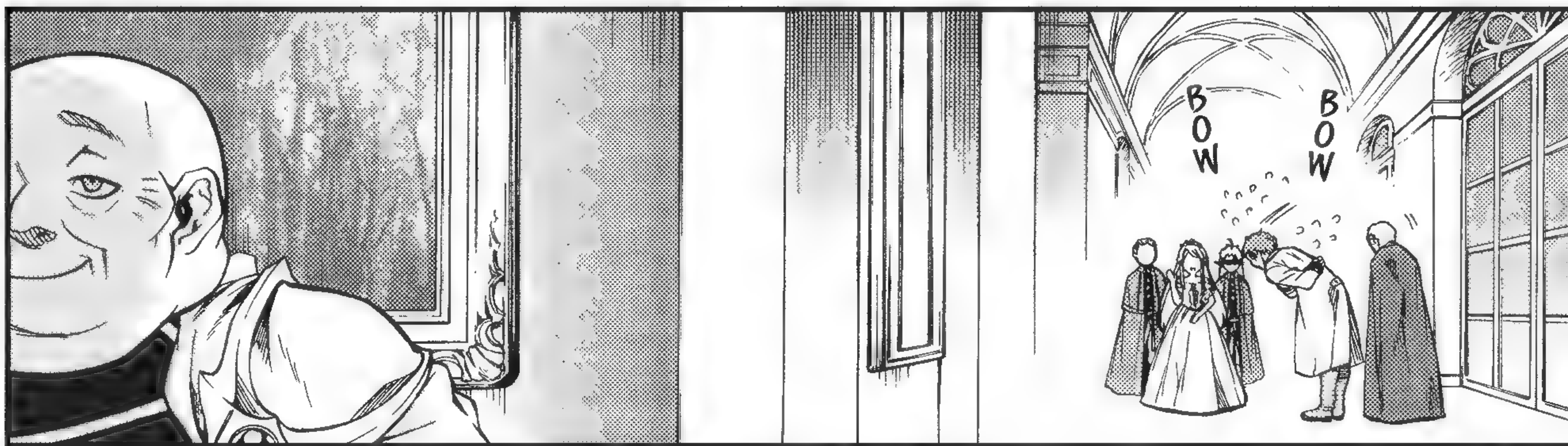
YOU WOULD  
DO WELL TO  
SHOW AS  
MUCH PLUCK  
AS HIM.

SHOULD  
YOU  
INTEND TO  
WALK THE  
STAGE AS  
PLAYER...



THAT IS...  
SHOULD  
SUCH  
A TIME  
COME.

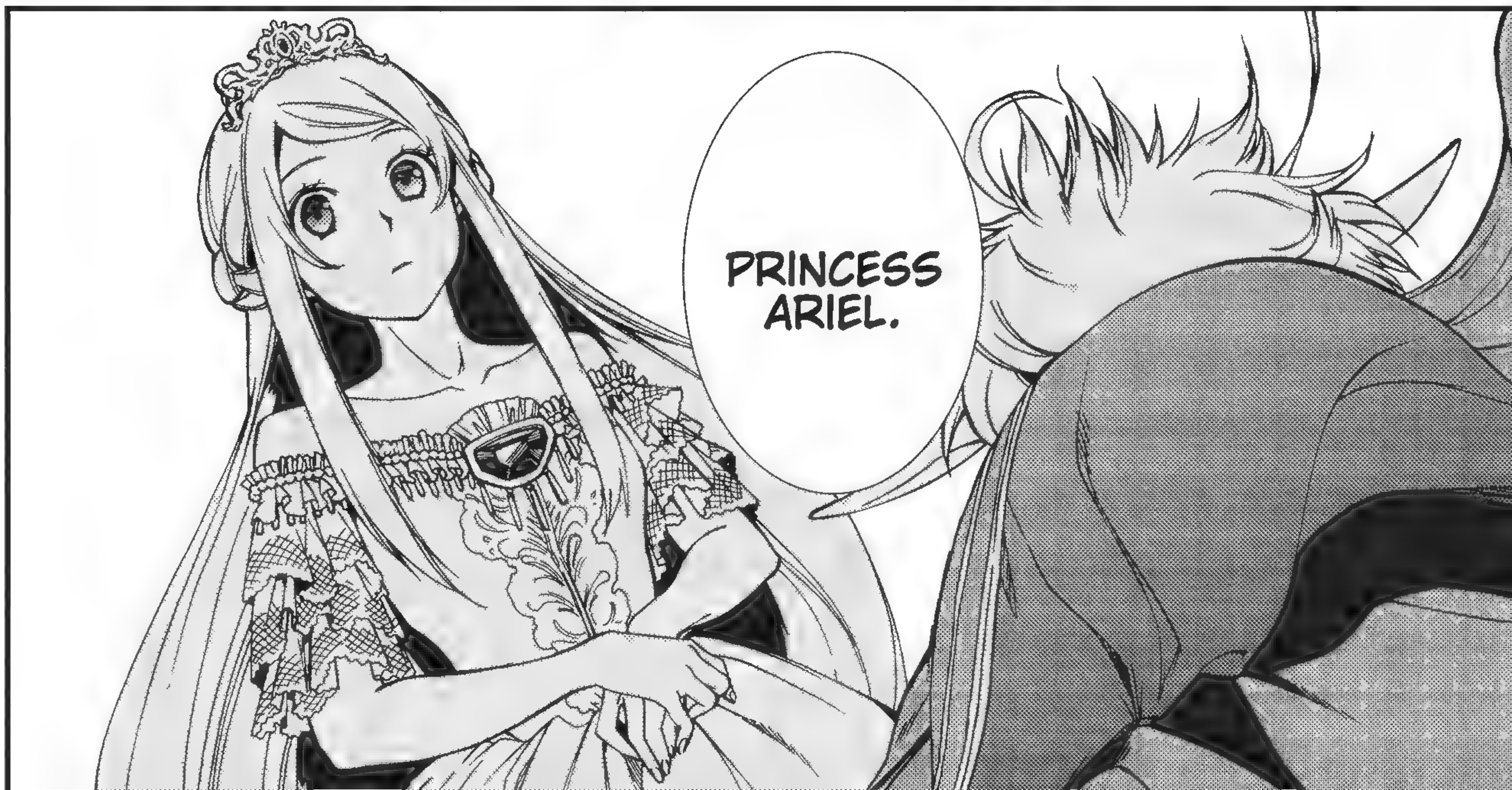
















WALK IT  
WITHOUT  
ONE DOUBT  
IN YOUR  
HEART.

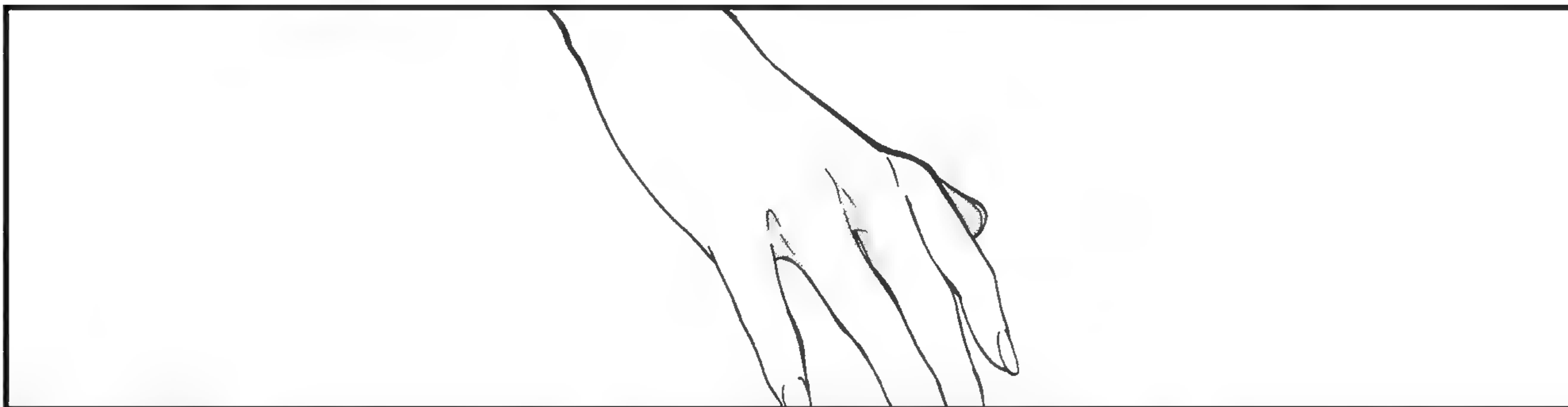
PLEASE  
CONTINUE  
YOUR PATH  
TO THE  
THRONE.



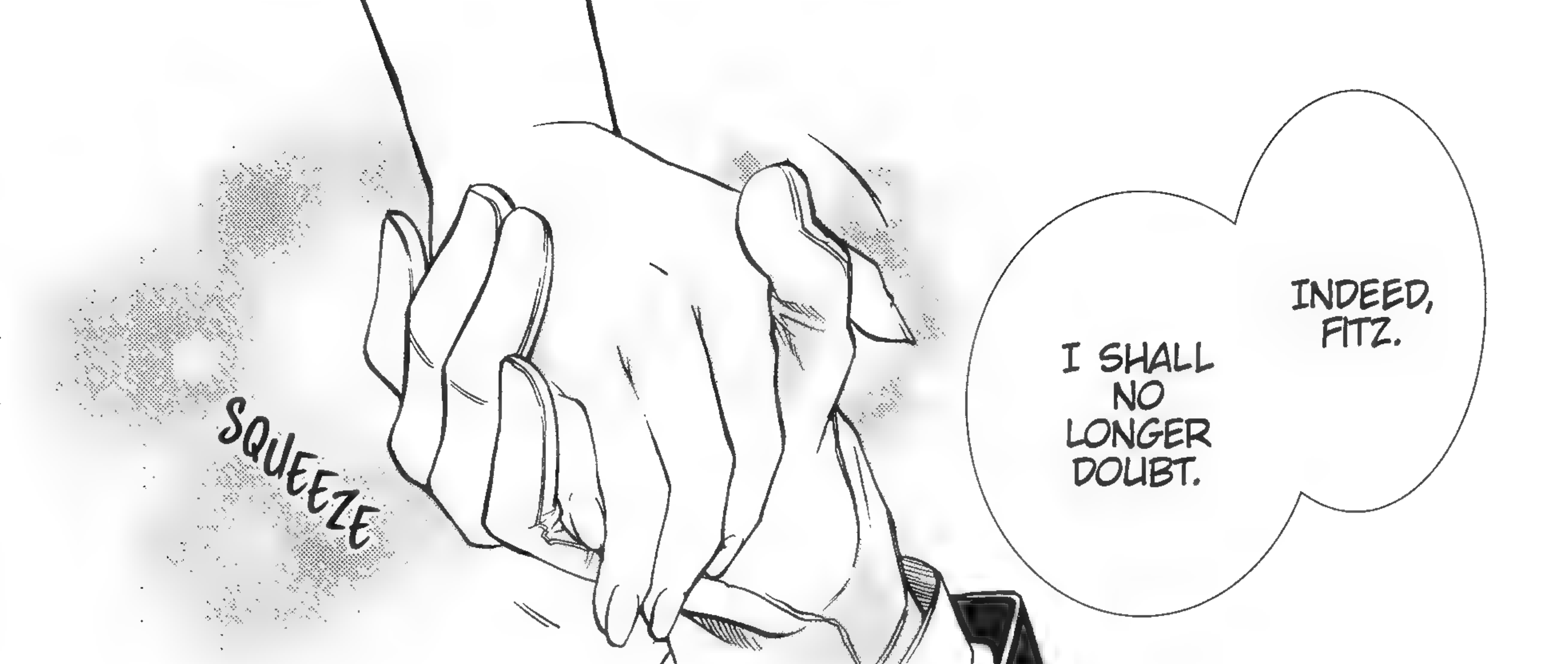
I, FITZ,  
YOUR  
YEOMAGE  
OF THE  
GUARD...

DO  
HEREBY  
PLEDGE  
TO  
DEFEND  
YOU!









I SHALL  
NO  
LONGER  
DOUBT.

INDEED,  
FITZ.



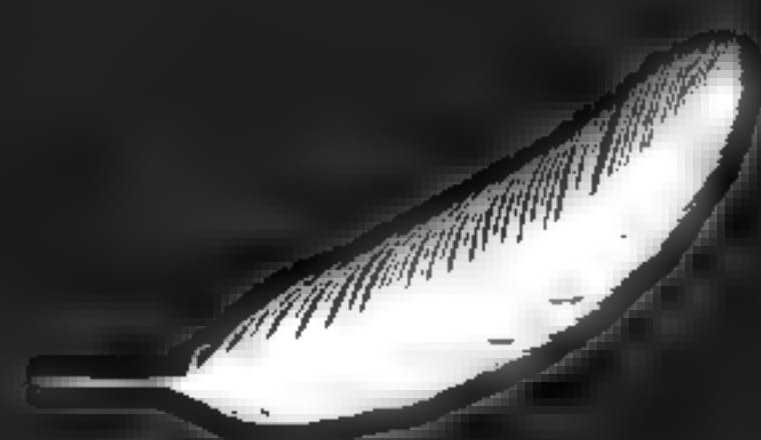
PLEASE  
TAKE  
ME INTO  
YOUR  
CARE.

DEFEND  
ME  
WELL.



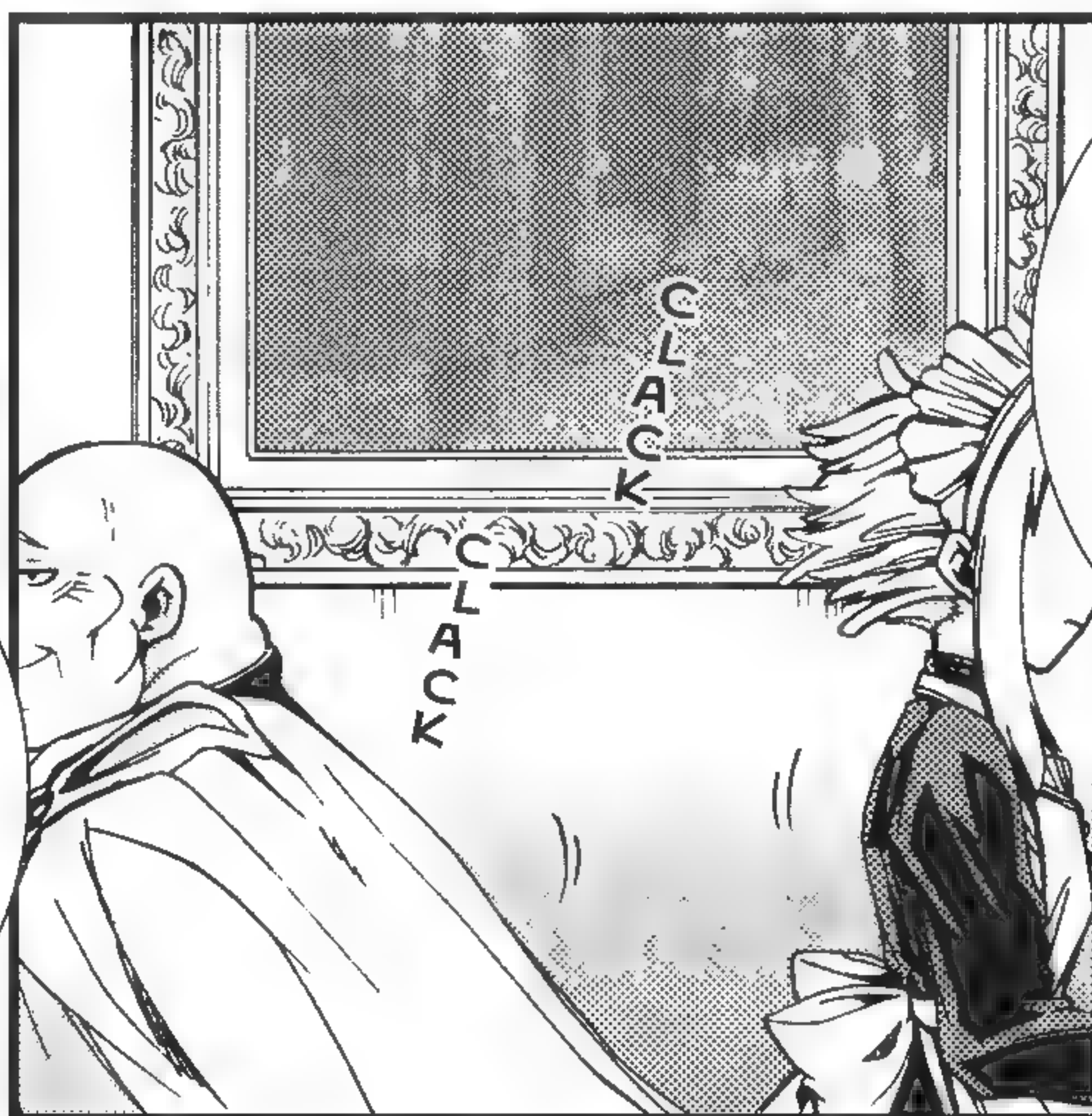
# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

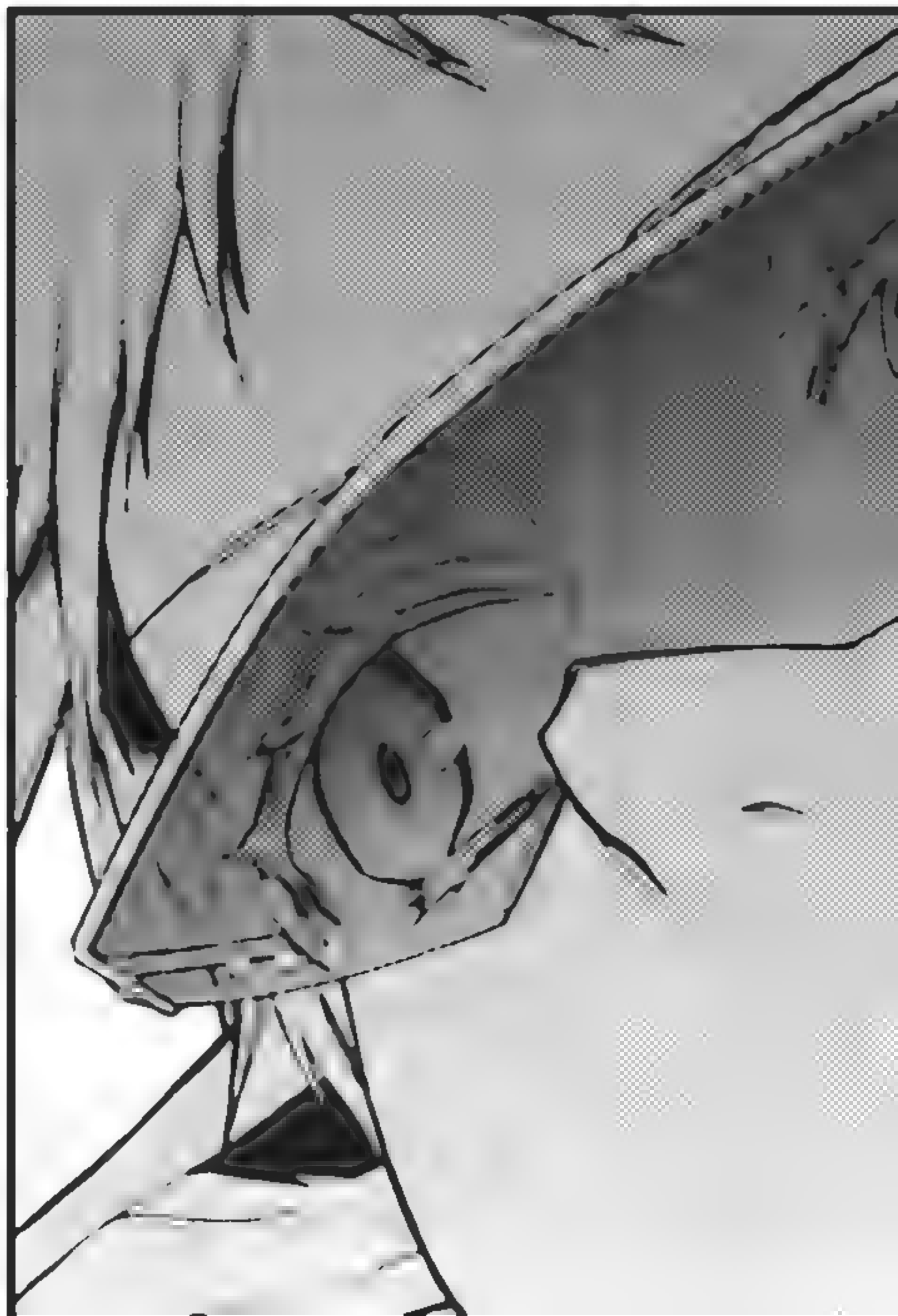




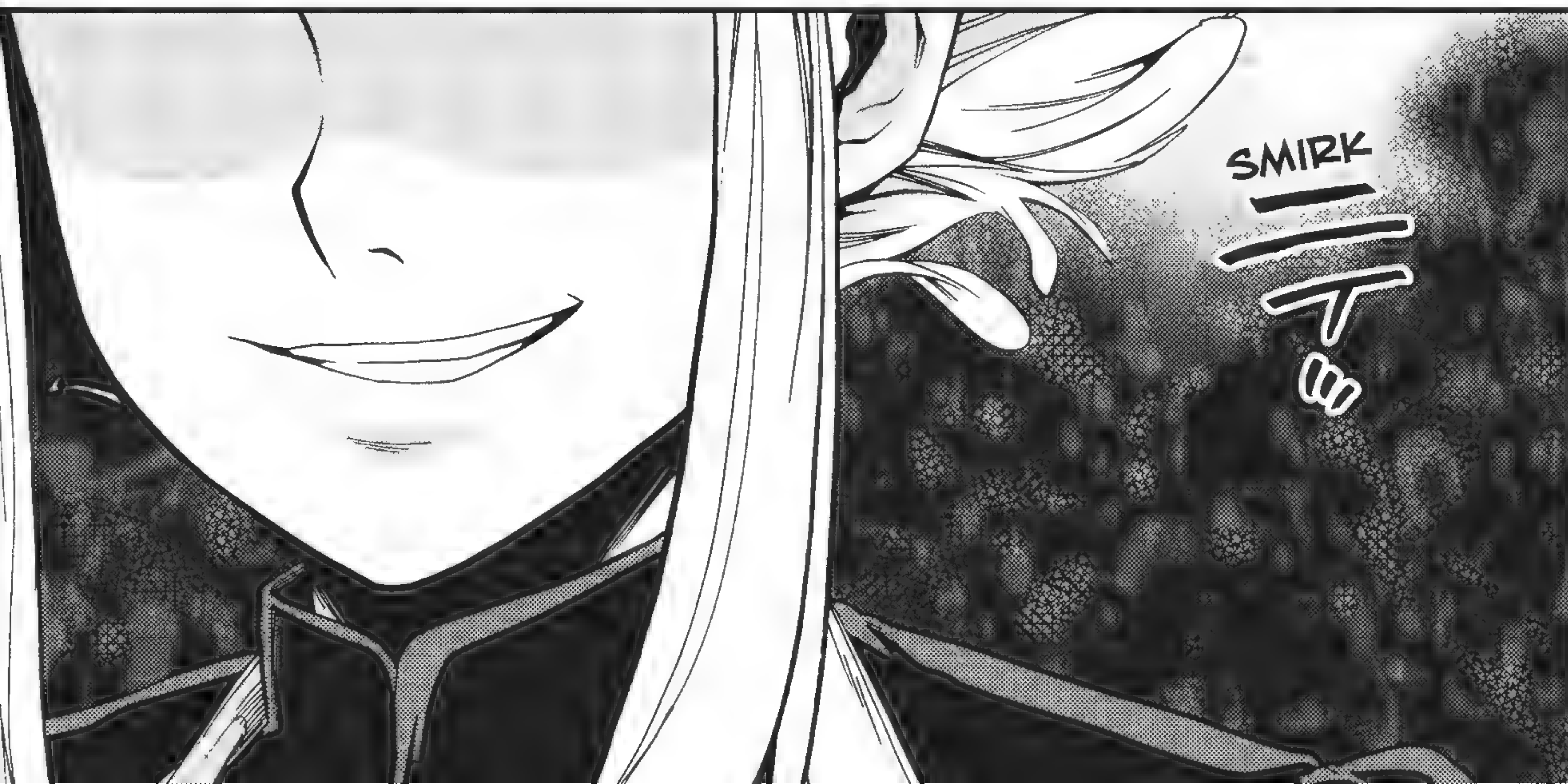
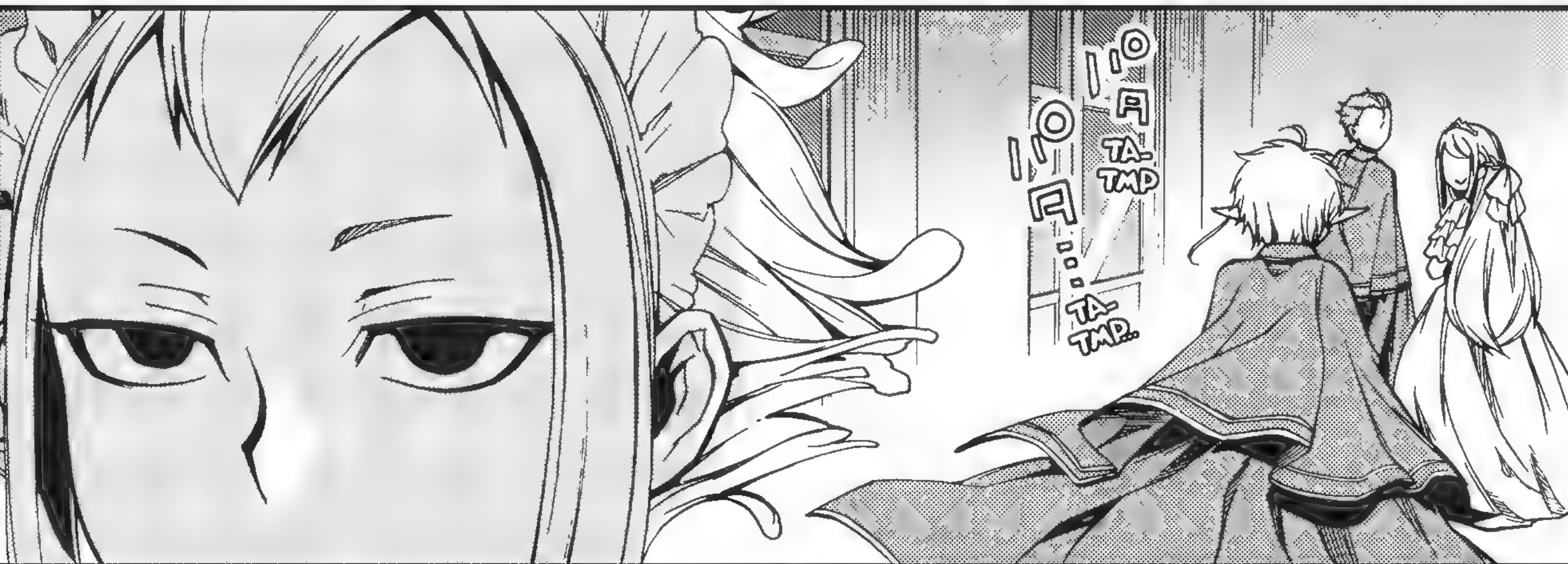
FRIENDS



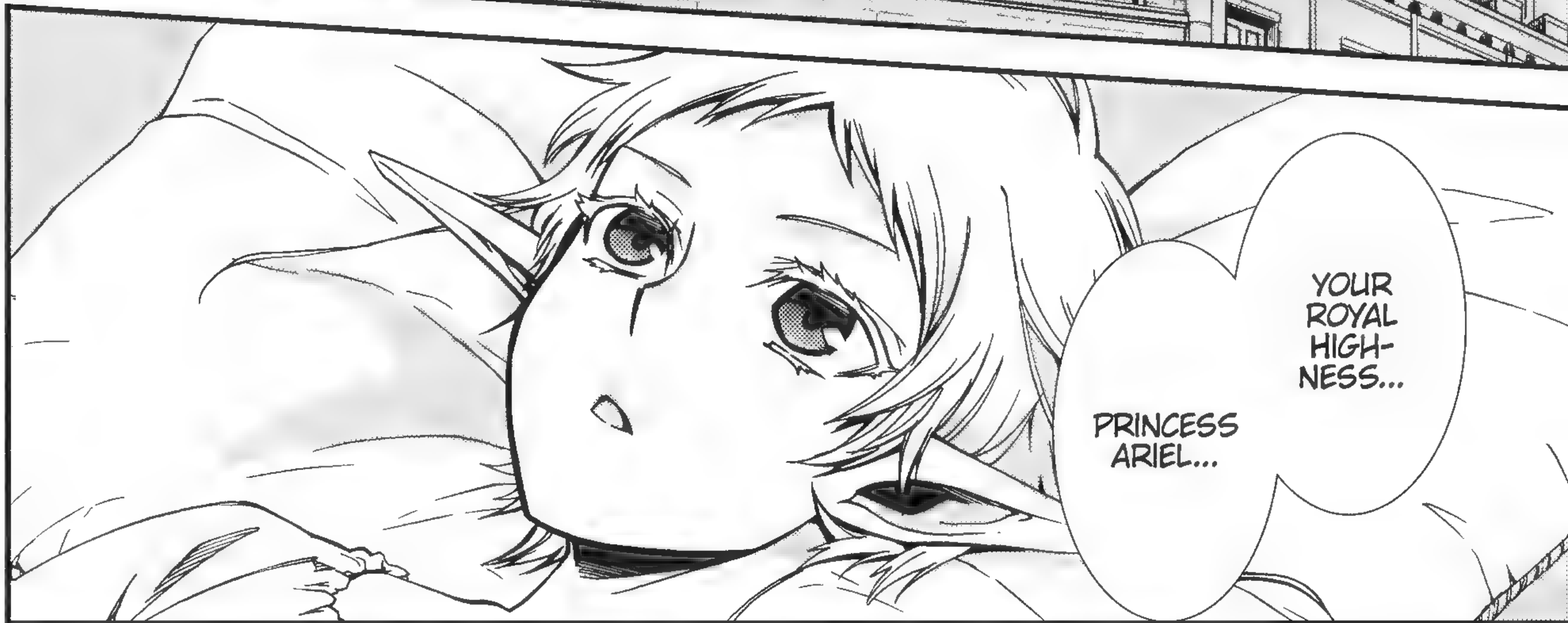
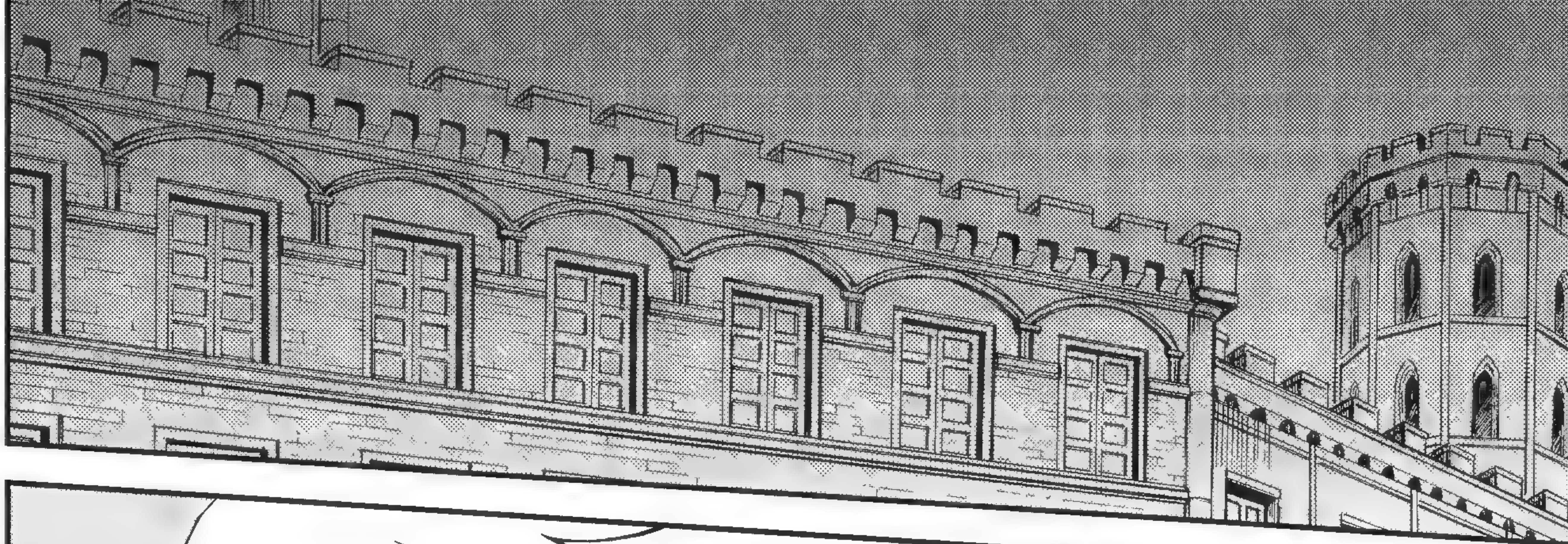
















TEE  
HEE...

IT  
GOES  
WITHOUT  
SAYING,  
DOES IT  
NOT?



I FELT  
MYSELF  
FAVOR YOU  
MORE AND  
MORE.



YOU KNOW,  
WHEN I SAW  
HOW YOU  
CHALLENGED  
MY LORD  
BROTHER...



OH  
MYYY!  
WHA-  
PISH  
WHA-  
PISH

EEE  
HEE  
HEE  
HEE!

FITZ'S  
IMAGINATION

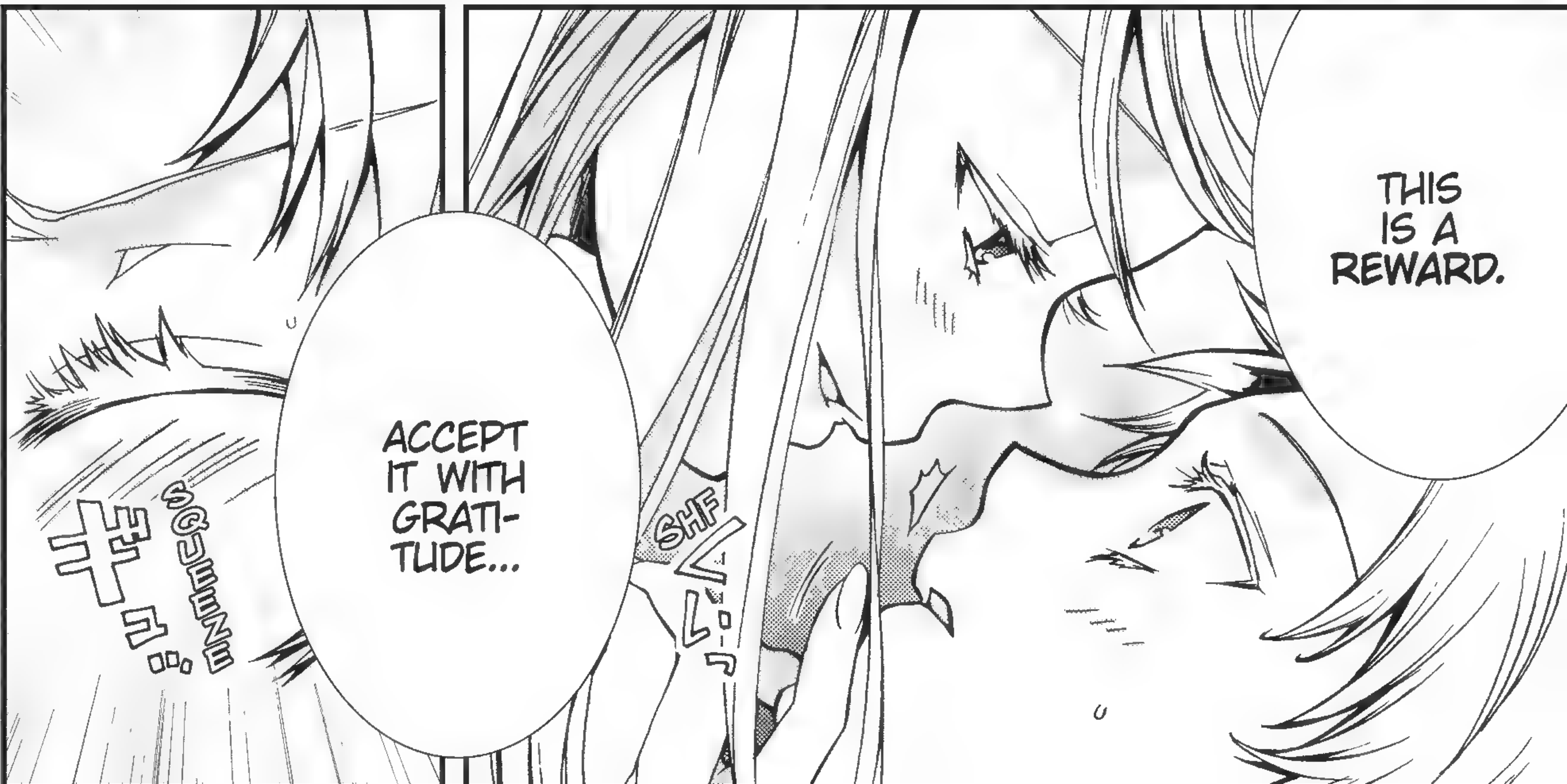
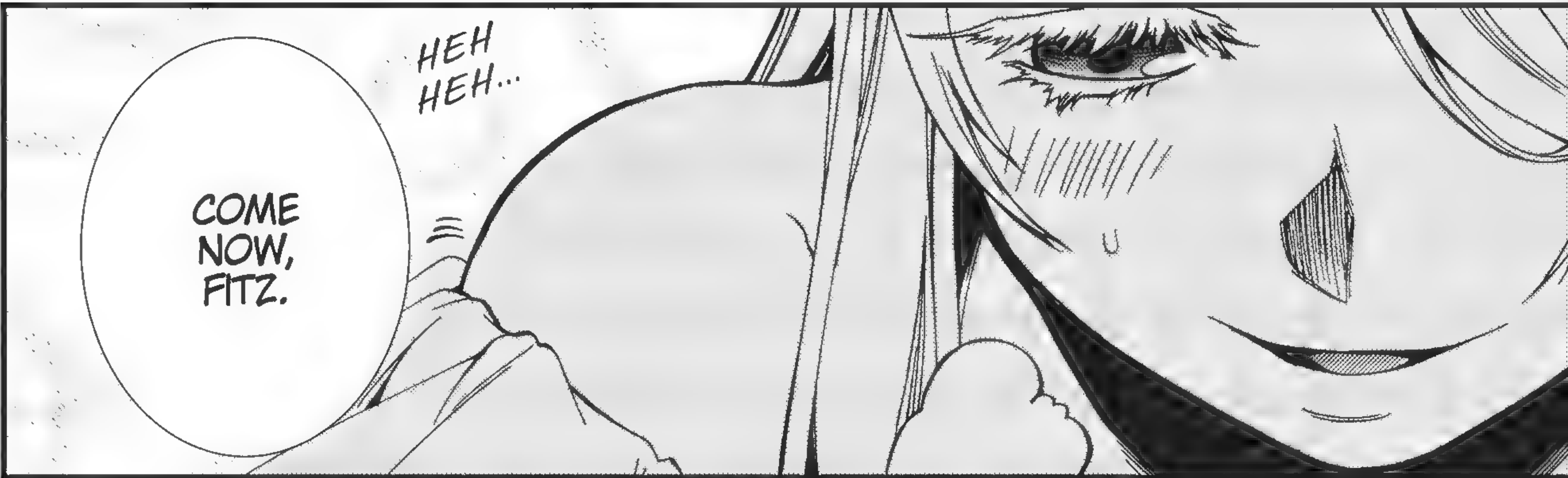
✂ It is known that many  
deviants dwell among  
the nobility of Asura.

IS  
THAT  
WHAT  
I'M IN  
FOR...?

I HAD  
HEARD  
THAT HER  
HIGHNESS  
HAS A  
HABIT OF  
TORTURING  
THE ONES  
SHE  
LIKES...

LGH...







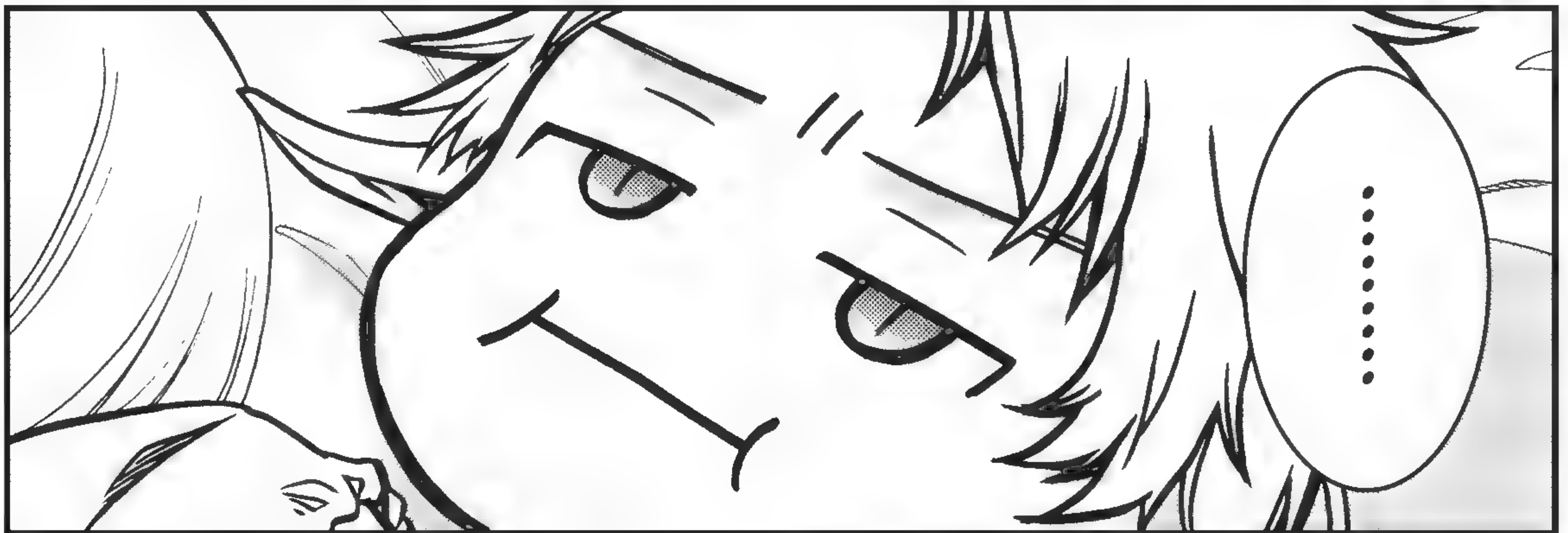


WE'RE  
TO SLEEP  
TOGETHER.  
JUST.  
**SLEEP.**  
TOGETHER!

AS IF,  
RIGHT?



**BOOM**  
BLOOM



NOT  
REALLY.

DID YOU  
EXPECT  
SOMETHING  
MORE?

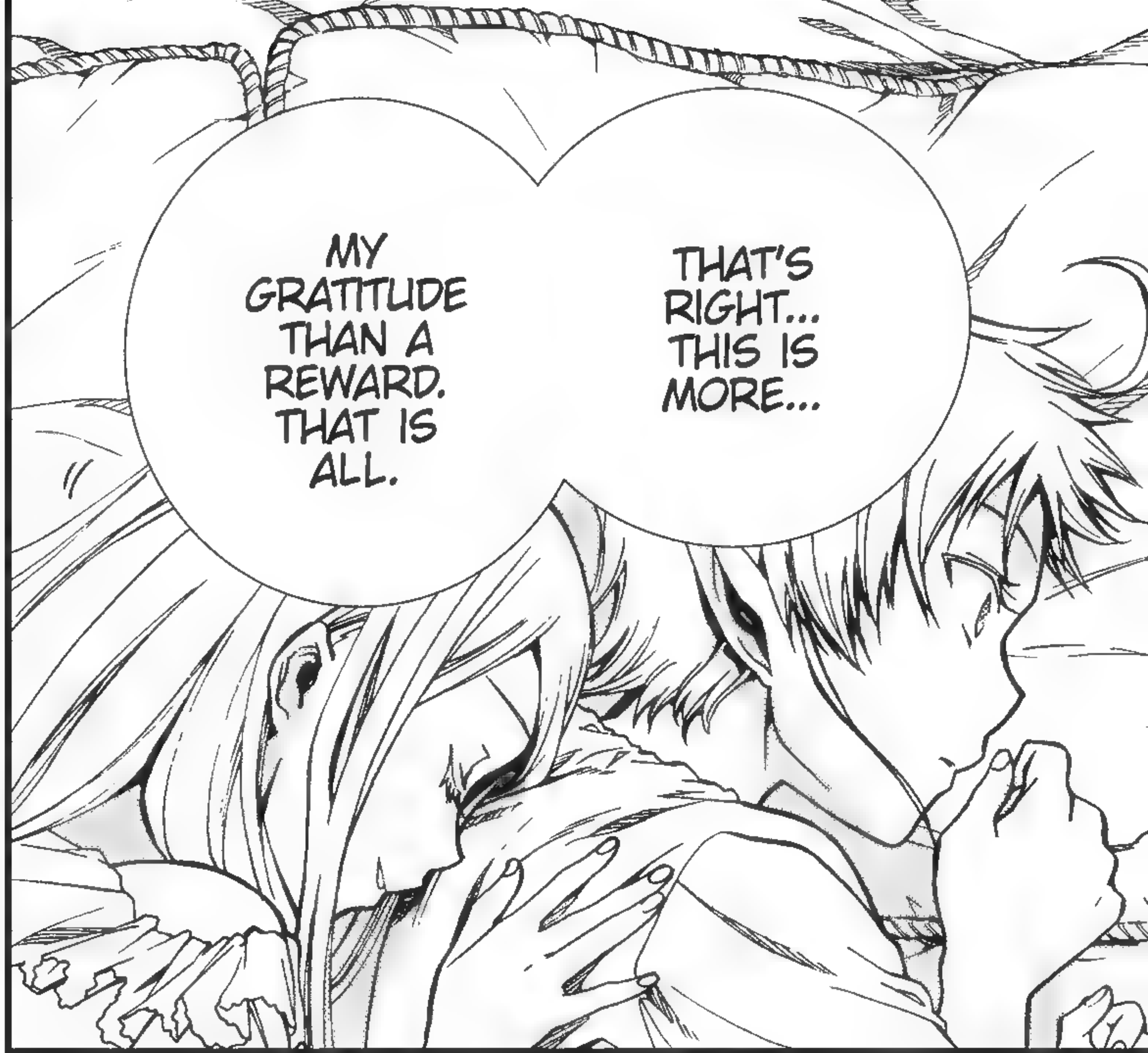
OH,  
WHAT  
IS IT?  
WHY THE  
UNHAPPY  
FACE,  
FITZ?

TEE  
HEE  
HEE...



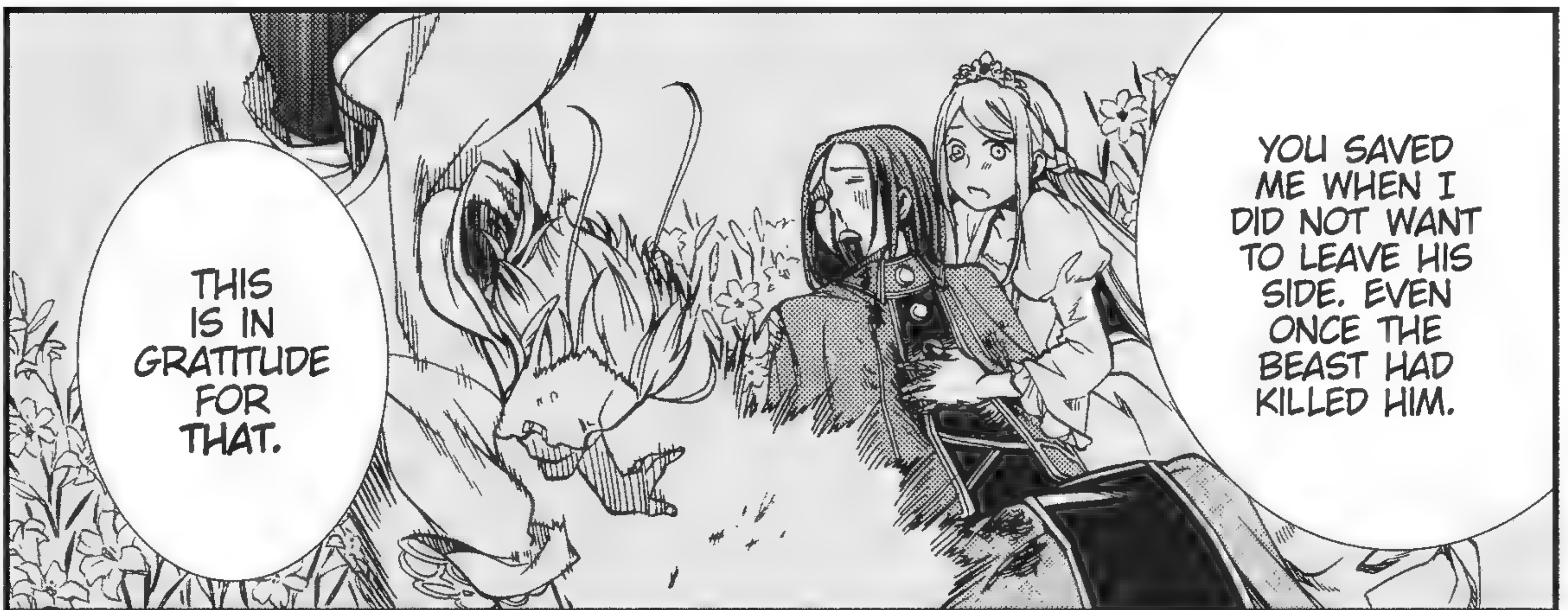


HIGH-  
NESS?



MY  
GRATITUDE  
THAN A  
REWARD.  
THAT IS  
ALL.

THAT'S  
RIGHT...  
THIS IS  
MORE...



THIS  
IS IN  
GRATITUDE  
FOR  
THAT.

YOU SAVED  
ME WHEN I  
DID NOT WANT  
TO LEAVE HIS  
SIDE. EVEN  
ONCE THE  
BEAST HAD  
KILLED HIM.



I'M ONLY  
ALIVE NOW  
BECAUSE  
YOU GAVE  
ME A FALSE  
NAME AND  
DUTIES.

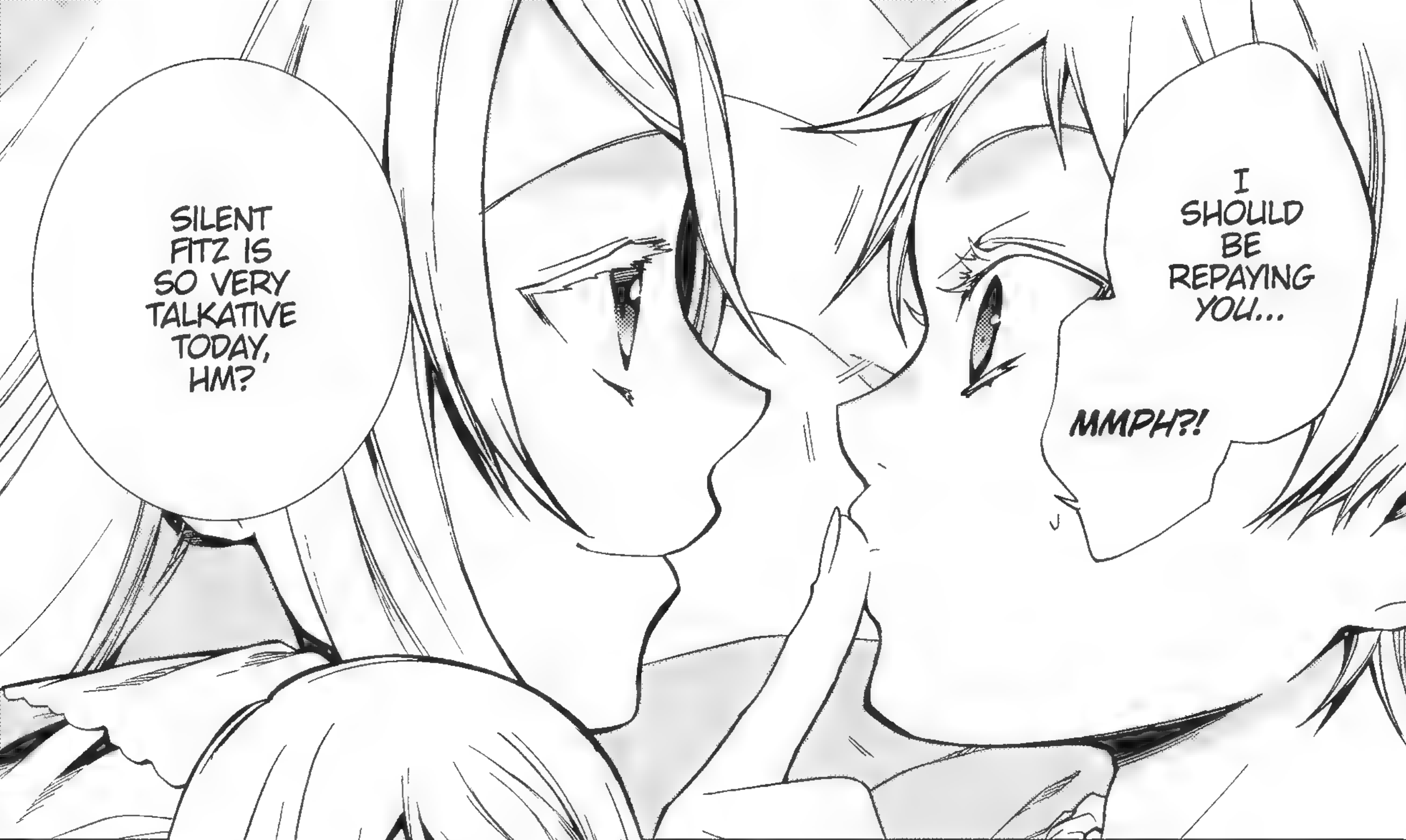


ALTHOUGH  
IT WAS AN  
ACCIDENT...

I SHOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
SENTENCED  
TO DEATH  
FOR ENTERING  
THE CASTLE  
LIKE THAT.

I MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
LOST IN  
THE MO-  
MENT...





SILENT  
FITZ IS  
SO VERY  
TALKATIVE  
TODAY,  
HM?

I  
SHOULD  
BE  
REPAYING  
YOU...

MMPH?!



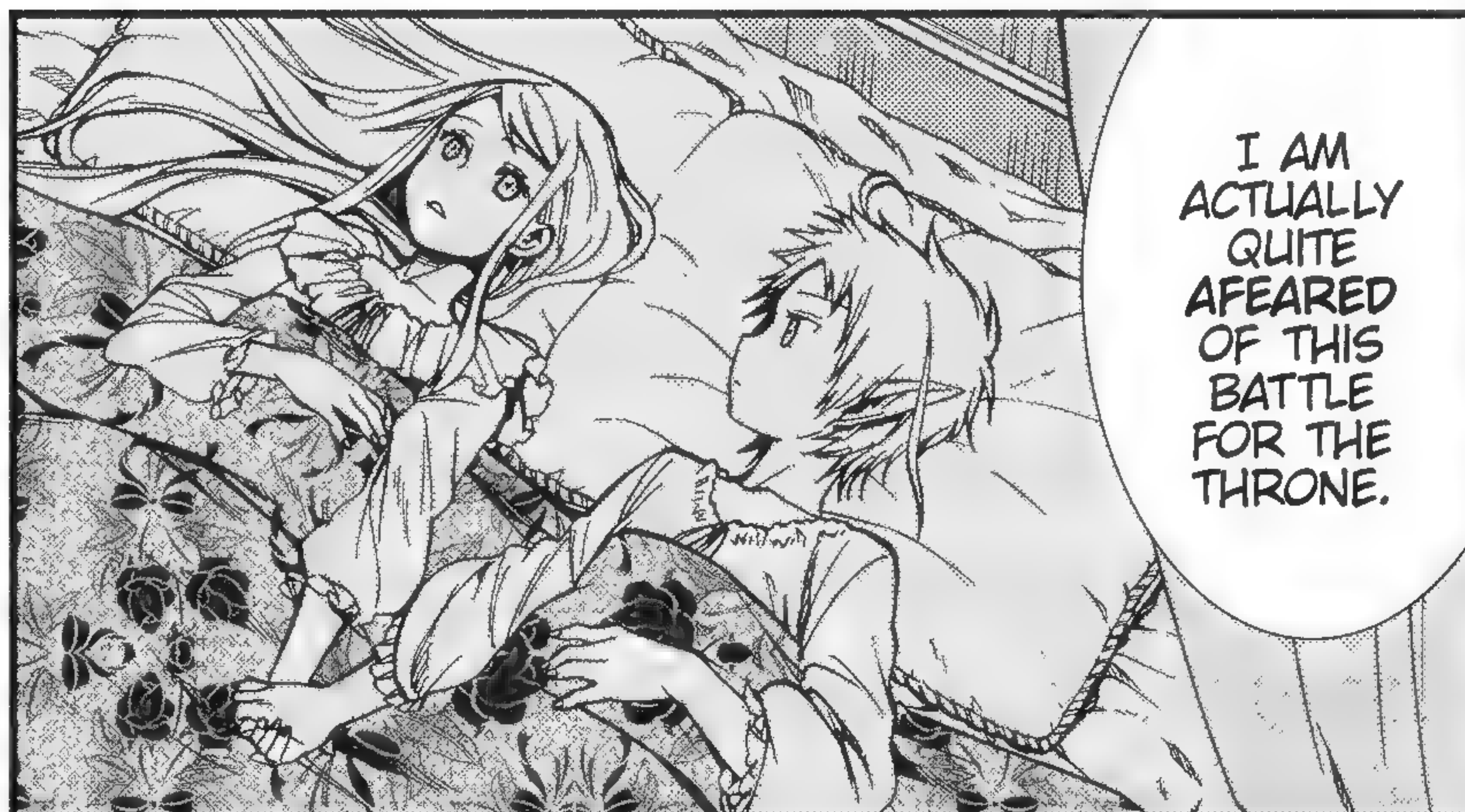
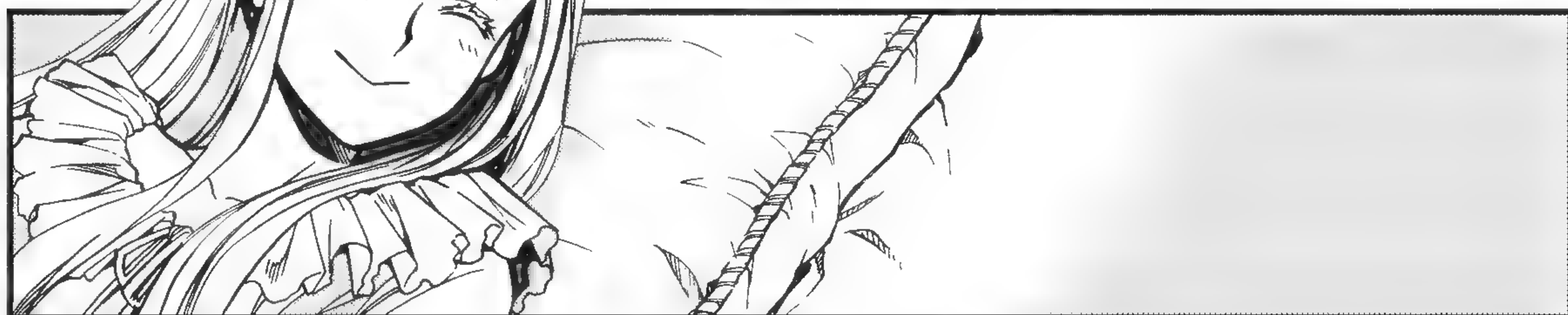
"I WOULD  
LIKE TO  
SLEEP  
ALONGSIDE  
MY DEAR  
FRIEND."

REALLY...  
SHALL I  
PHRASE IT  
THUS?



WILL YOU  
GRANT  
ME THIS  
SELFISH  
WISH,  
FITZ?









FOR THE  
SAKE OF  
THE PEOPLE  
WHO HAVE  
DIED FOR  
ME.

BUT  
I MUST  
RULE.



AND THE  
MEANING  
OF TRUE  
FRIENDSHIP  
THAT YOU  
SPOKE OF?

I THINK  
I FINALLY  
UNDERSTAND  
THAT TOO.



THAT  
IS  
WHY...

I  
UNDER-  
STAND.



BUT,  
FITZ...

FRIENDS...

WHAT'S  
THIS, SO  
SUDDENLY?  
SUCH A  
STRANGE  
CHILD.

...



IF YOUR  
MEMORIES  
RETURN...

WILL  
YOU--



GOOD  
NIGHT,  
HIGH-  
NESS.

NIGHT-  
NIGHT,  
FITZ.

WELL,  
SHALL  
WE TO  
SLEEP  
THEN?





AHH....!







WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO?

I'LL  
DIE.



NOT HAVING  
ACCOMPLISHED  
ANYTHING?

LIKE  
THIS?

DIE?

DIE.



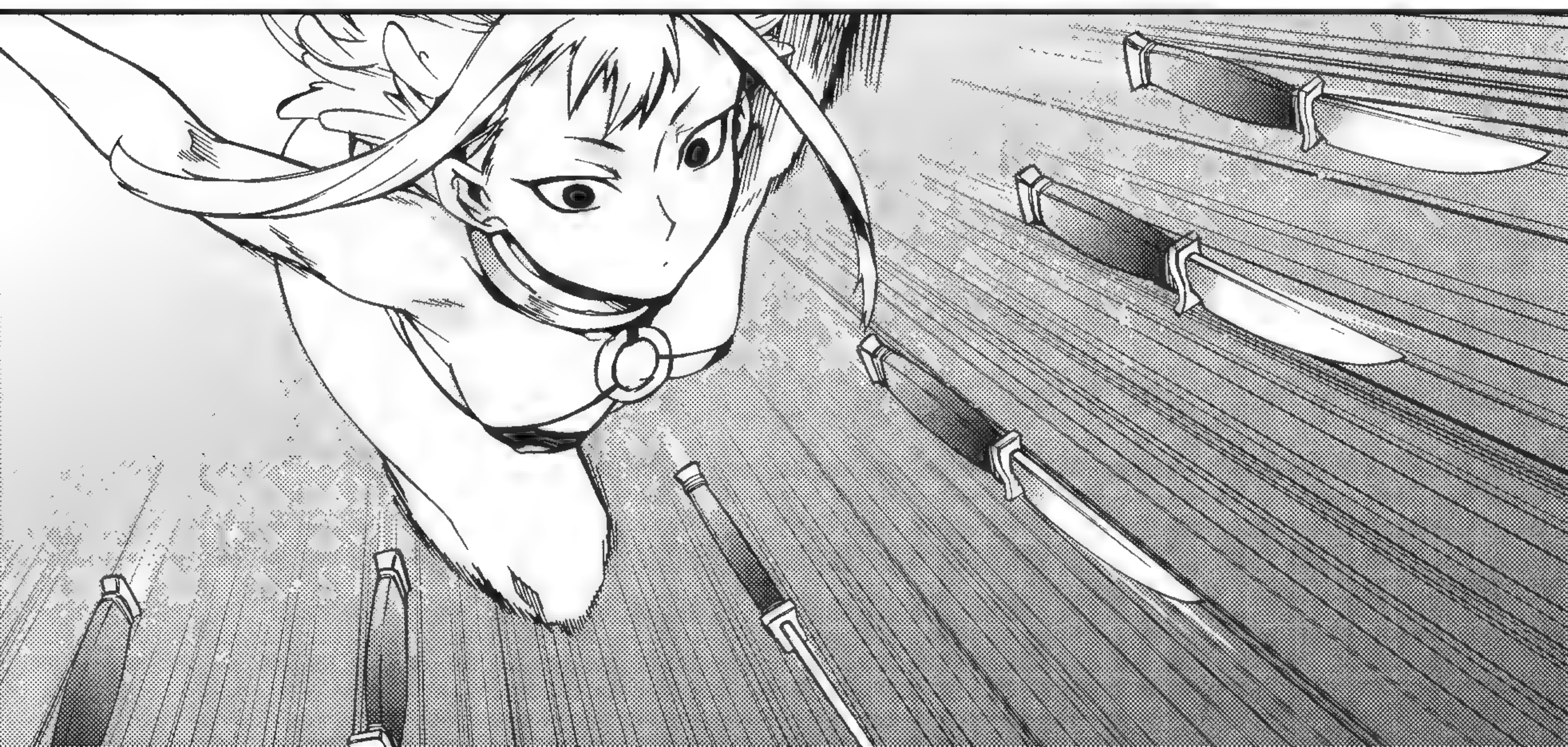
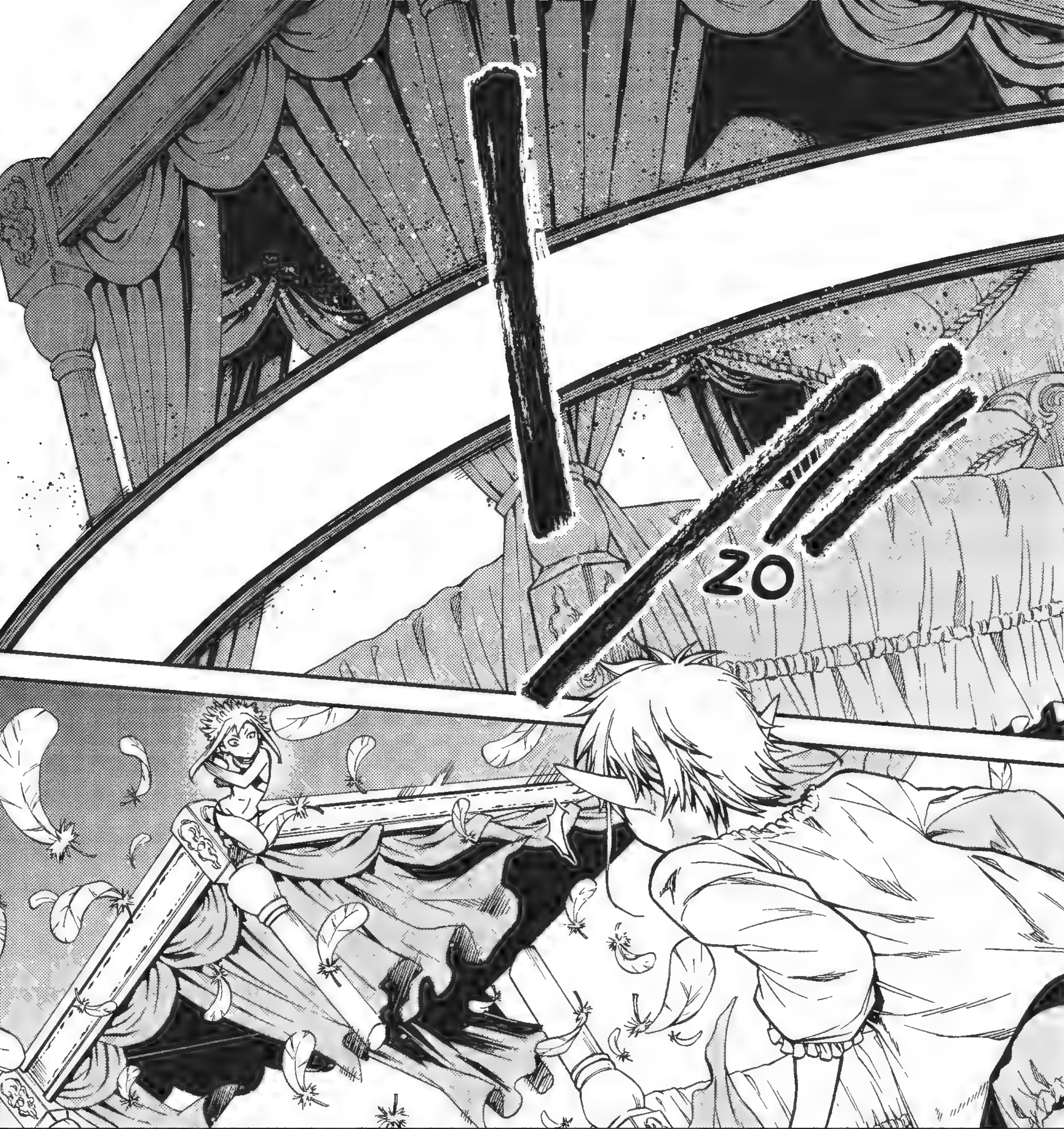
I  
CANNOT!

I  
SHALL  
NOT  
DIE!

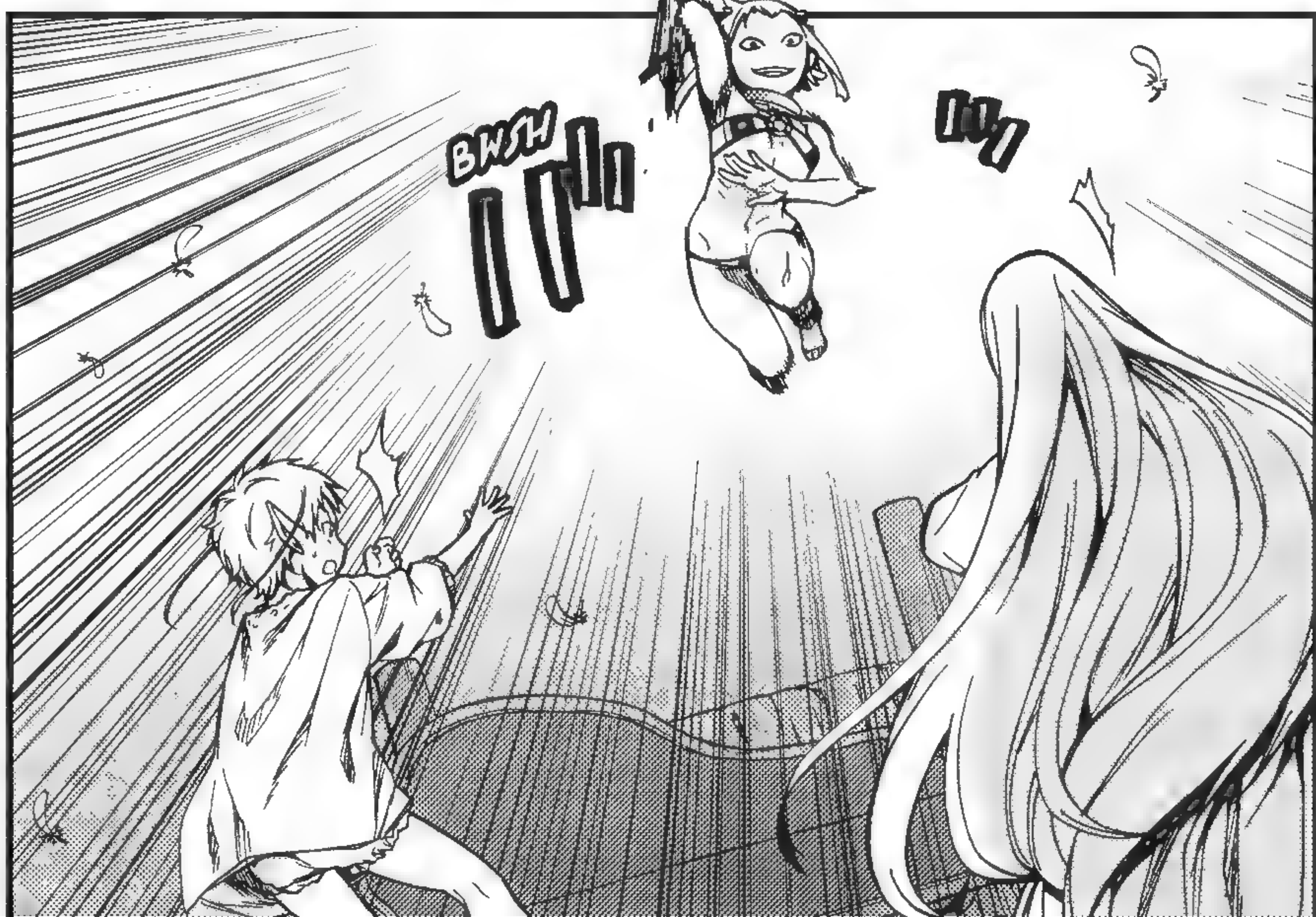








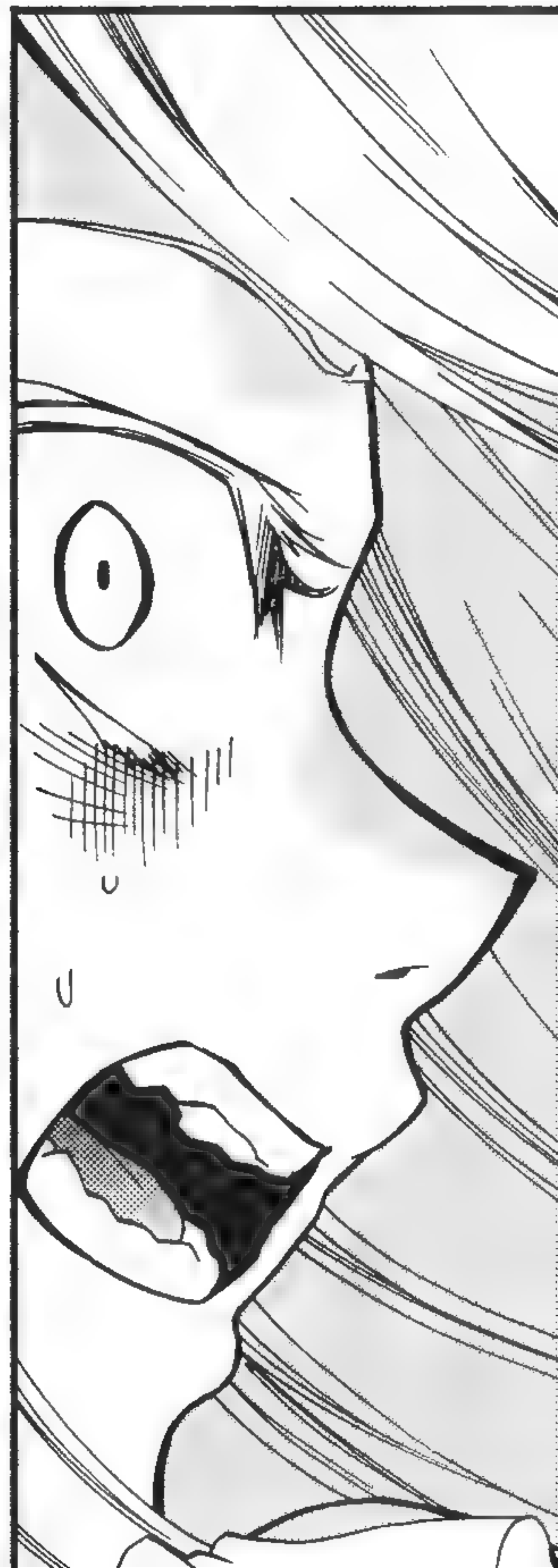
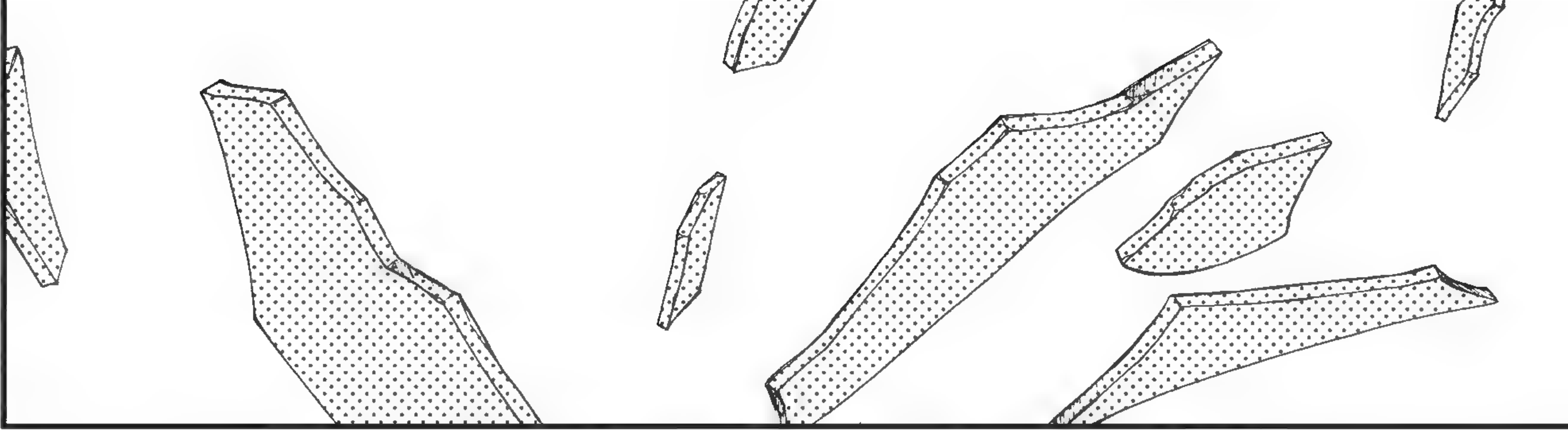
















AAH!

BWUF  
FWUF

カ  
TUNK

K  
R  
A  
K

ARGH!



I DON'T  
WANT  
TO DIE  
BECAUSE  
OF  
SOMEONE  
LIKE  
THIS!

I  
HAVE  
TO DO  
SOME-  
THING  
...!



AHA!

SOME-  
THING  
...!



F  
I  
I  
I  
I  
T  
Z  
!!!







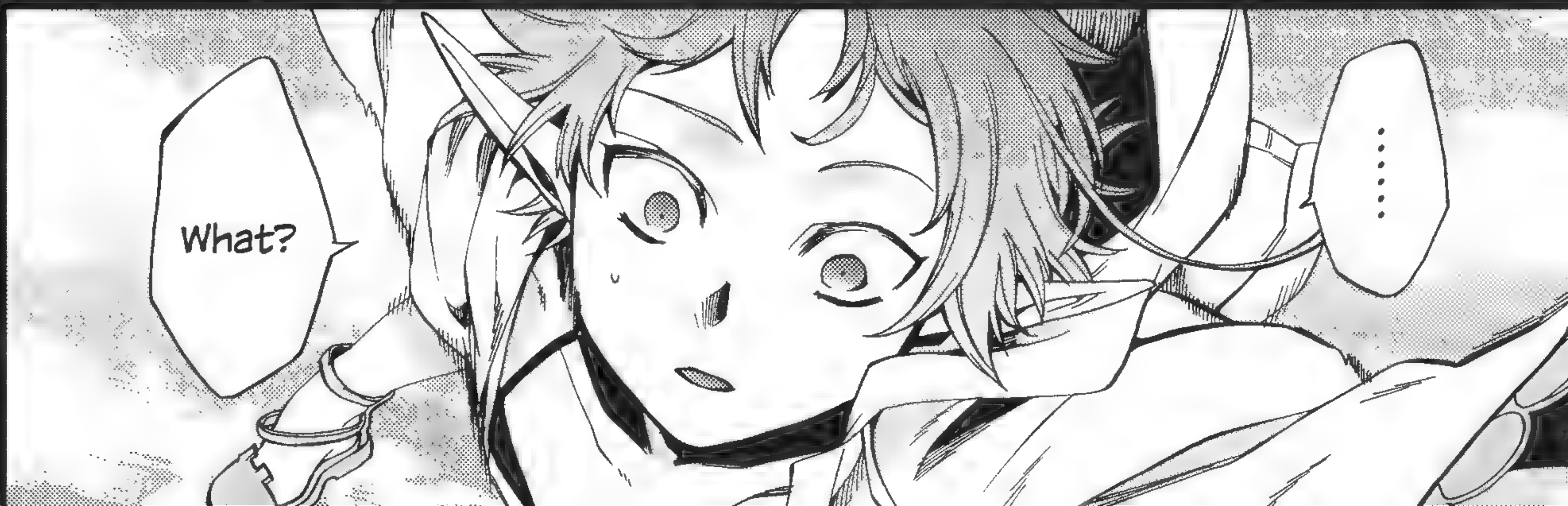
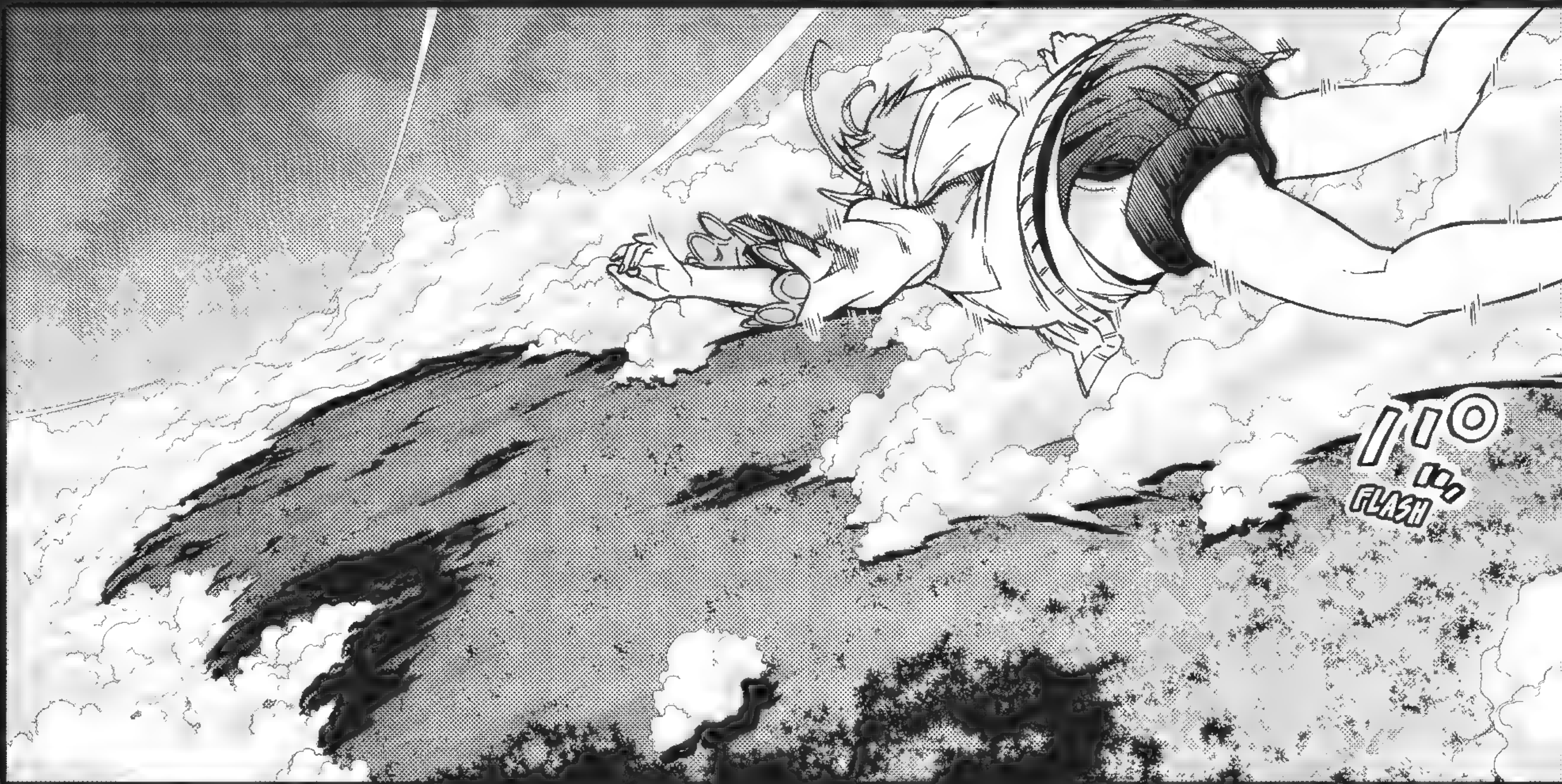






was  
that  
light...?

What...







So why  
am I in  
the sky  
now?!

What?!  
But  
wasn't  
I in the  
village?!



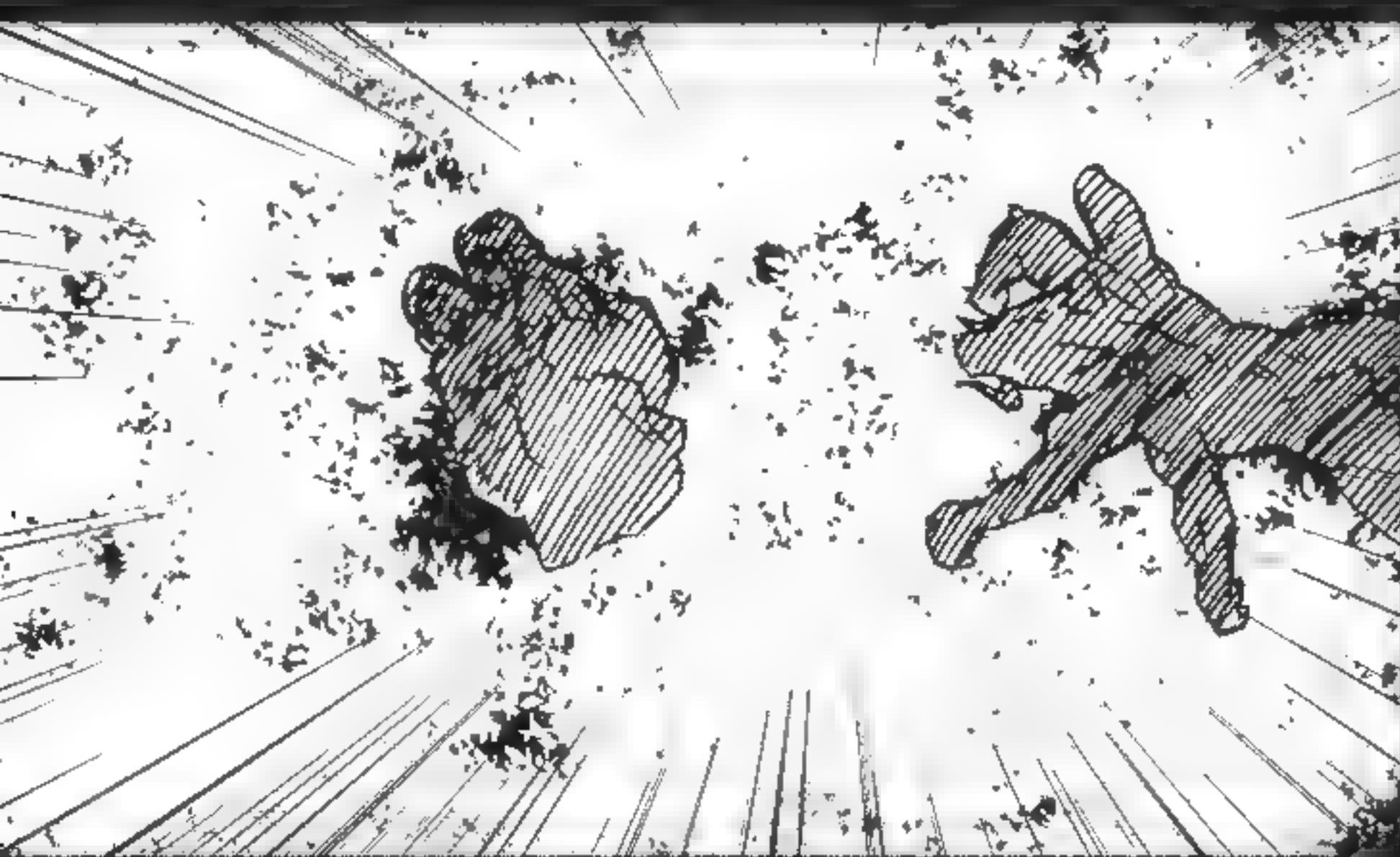
Magic  
...  
What  
kind  
...?!

I have  
to do  
something,  
or...!



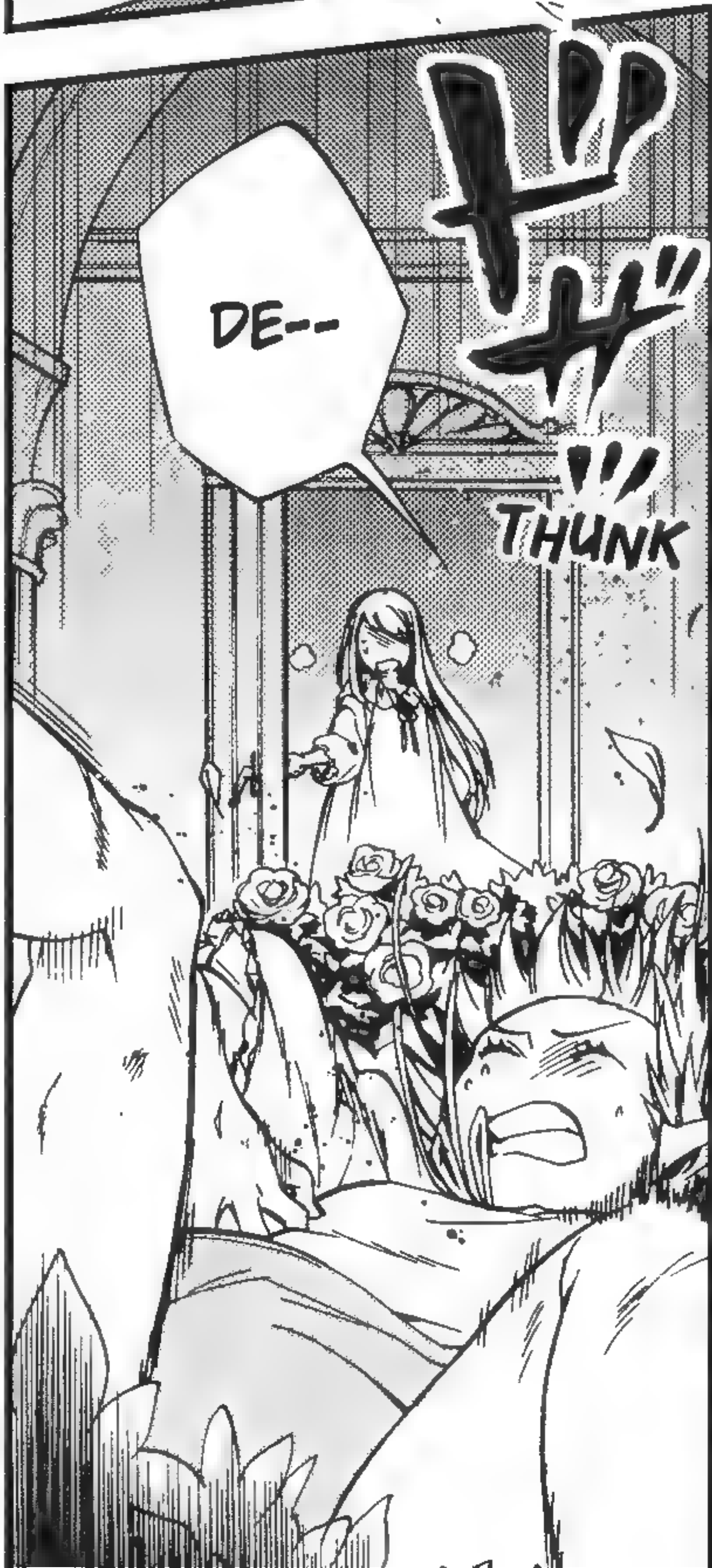
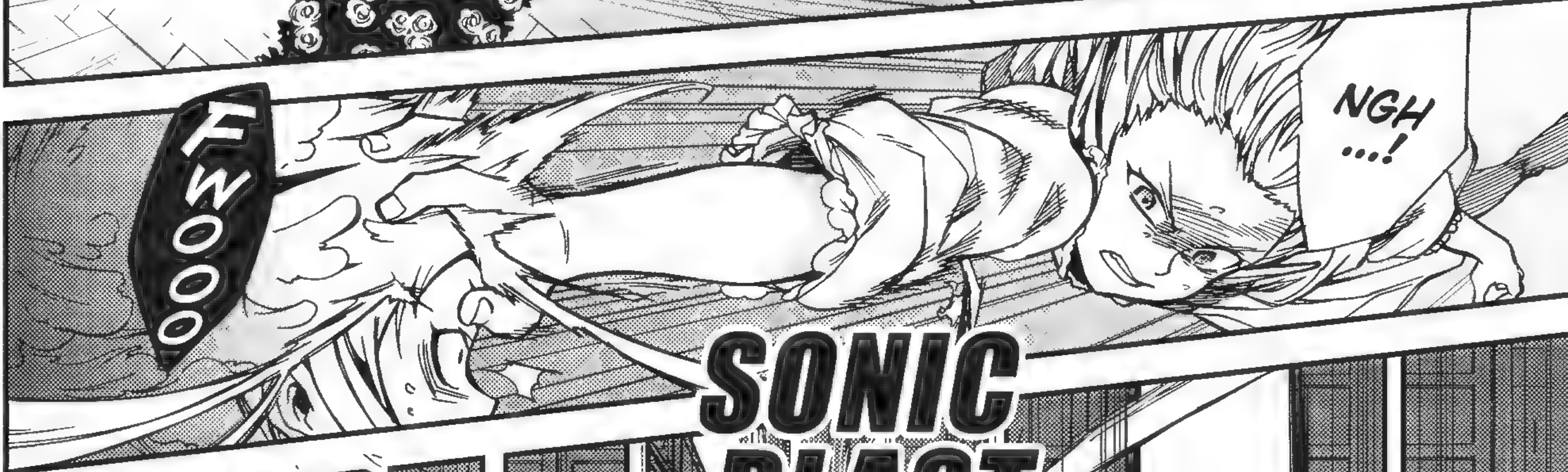
I don't  
know!  
I don't  
know!

What  
would  
Rudy  
do?!

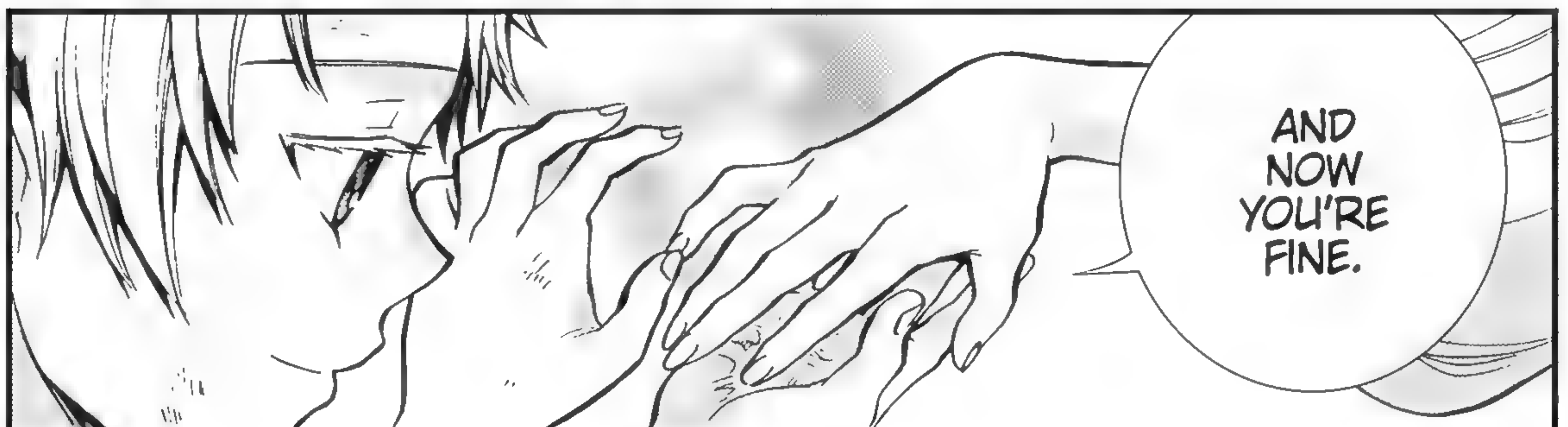
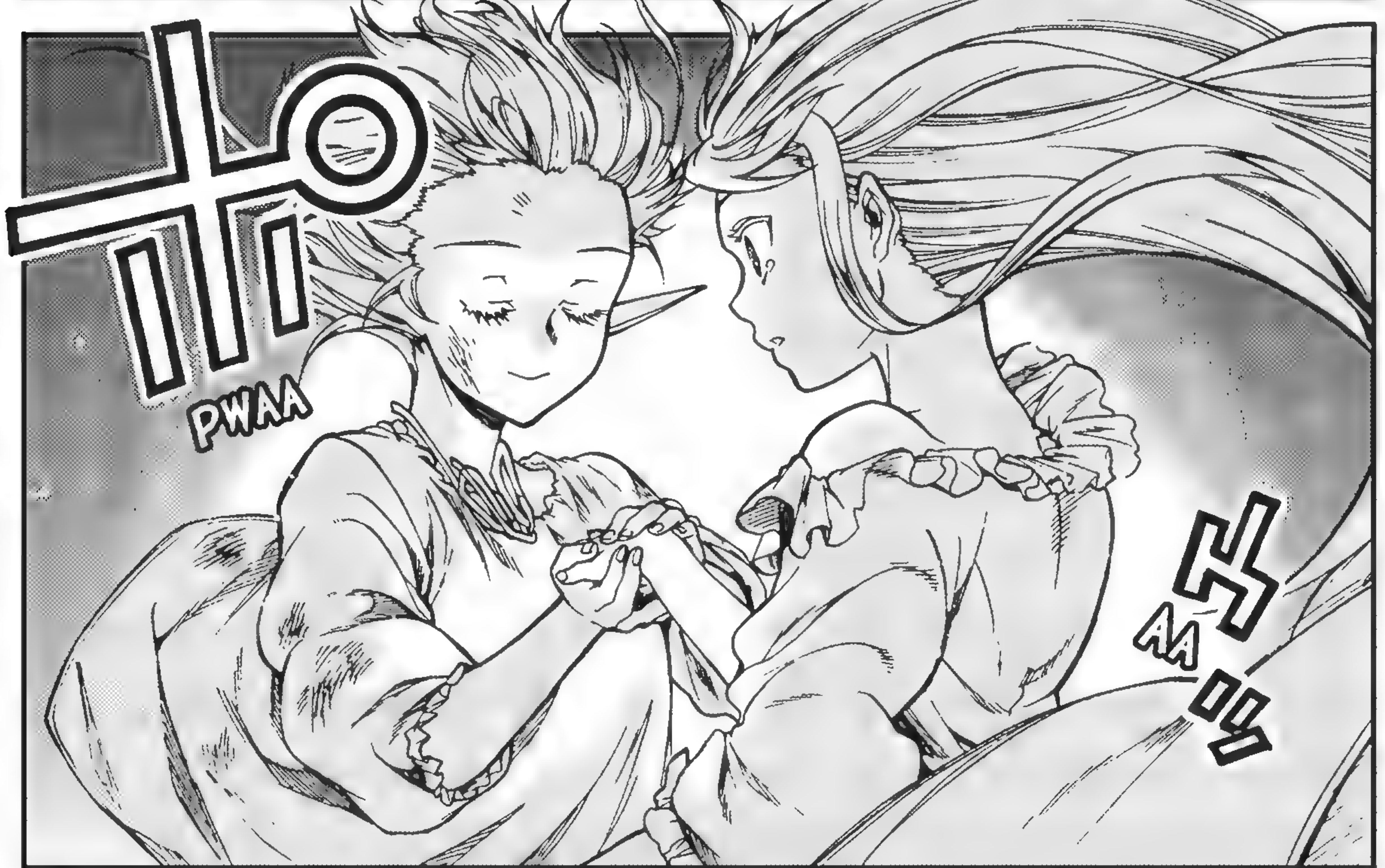
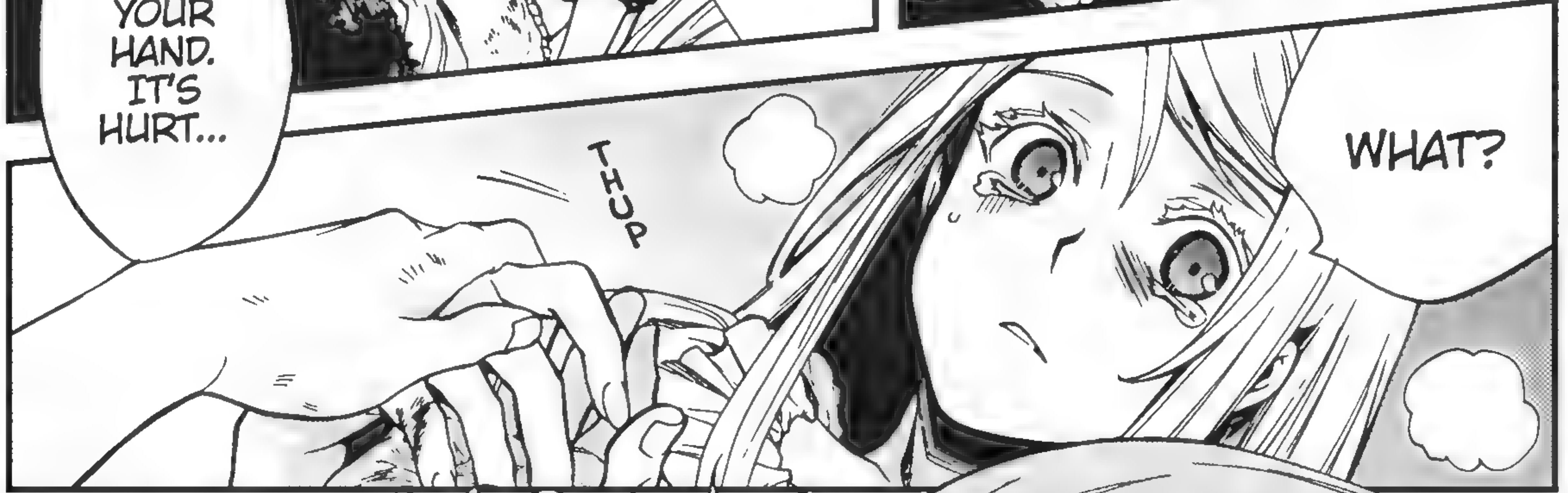


But  
at this  
rate, I'll  
die--!!













REALLY...  
WHEN  
YOU ARE  
HURT FAR  
MORE  
THAN  
I...!

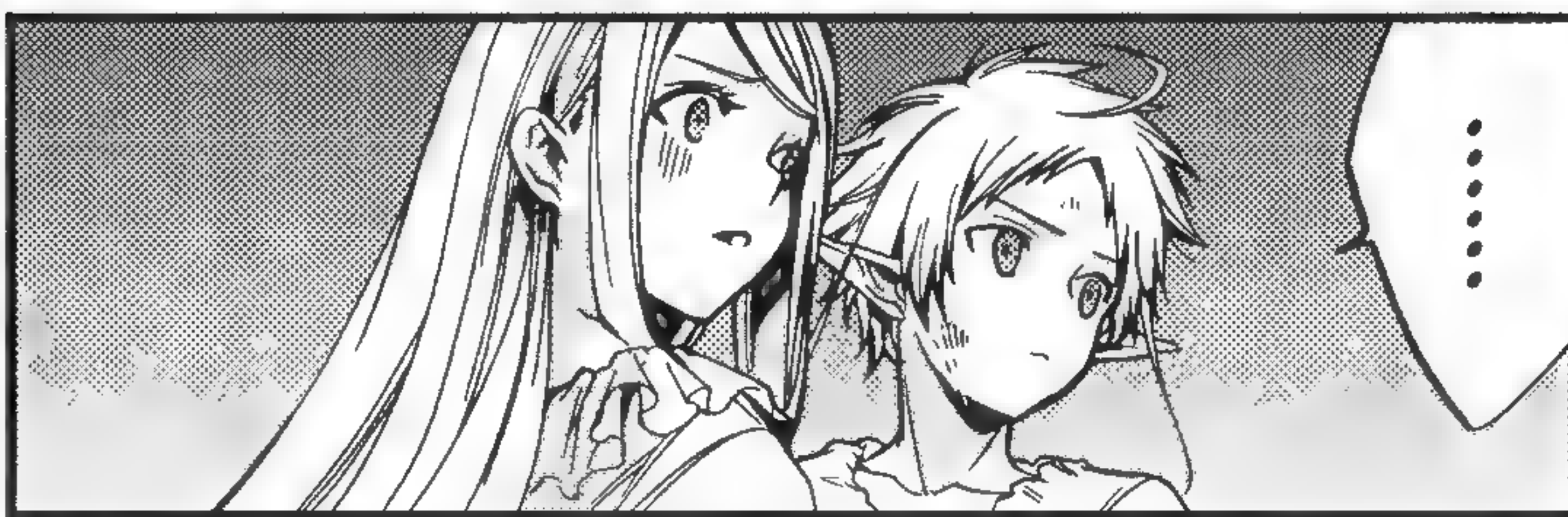
S-S...  
M-J...



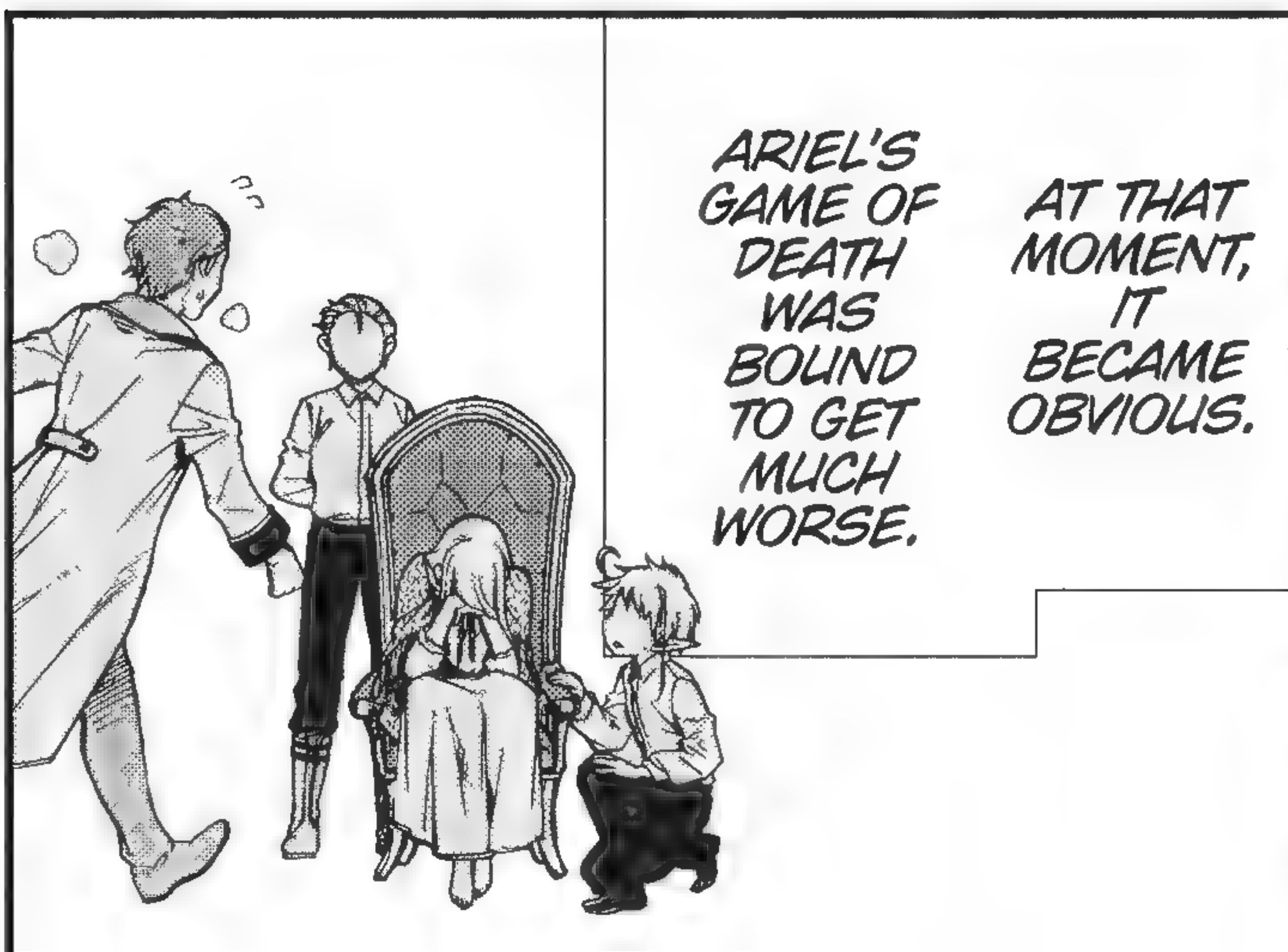
OH  
NO...

YOUR  
ROYAL  
HIGHNESS,  
THIS IS  
"NIGHTYES  
CROW"...

FITZ...



...



ARIEL'S  
GAME OF  
DEATH  
WAS  
BOUND  
TO GET  
MUCH  
WORSE.

AT THAT  
MOMENT,  
IT  
BECAME  
OBVIOUS.



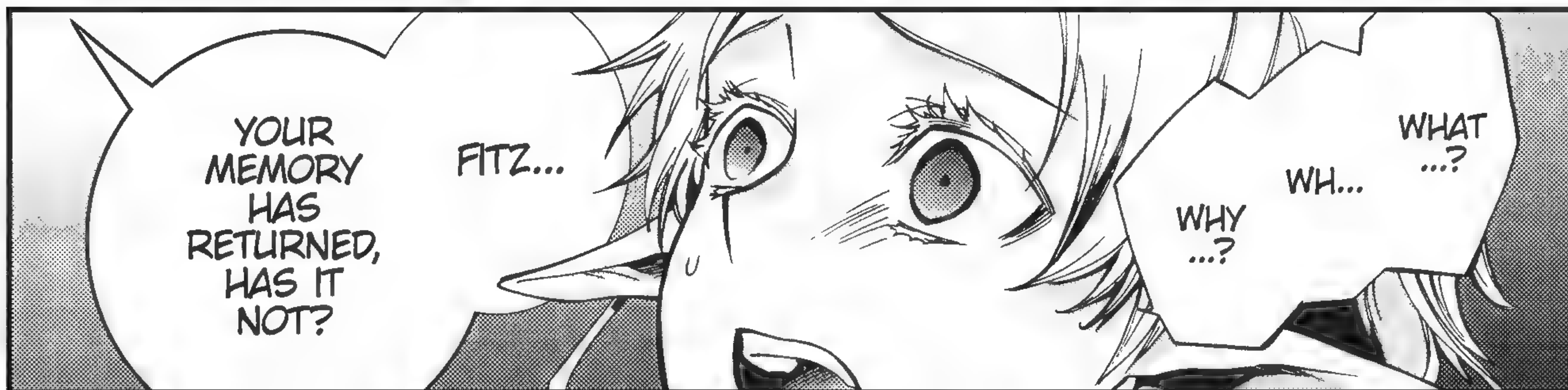
EVERYONE  
IN THE  
UNDER-  
GROUND  
KNOWS  
THE  
NAME.

AN  
ASSASSIN.  
A STRONG  
AND  
FAMOUS  
ONE.













I  
REFUSE.

.....



I DON'T  
WANT TO  
PROTECT  
ANYONE  
ELSE. I  
WANT TO  
PROTECT  
YOU--MY  
FRIEND.

I THINK  
I FINALLY  
UNDERSTAND  
THE TRUE  
MEANING OF  
FRIENDSHIP.



IT IS  
TRUE THAT  
A LOT OF MY  
MEMORIES  
HAVE COME  
BACK.

FITZ....!

BUT  
THAT'S  
ALL THE  
MORE  
REASON...

SELF



AND I  
WANT TO  
ACCOMPANY  
HER ROYAL  
HIGHNESS,  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL!!

THIS TIME,  
THIS GIR...  
NO, THIS  
BOY WILL  
DECIDE  
HIS OWN  
FUTURE!

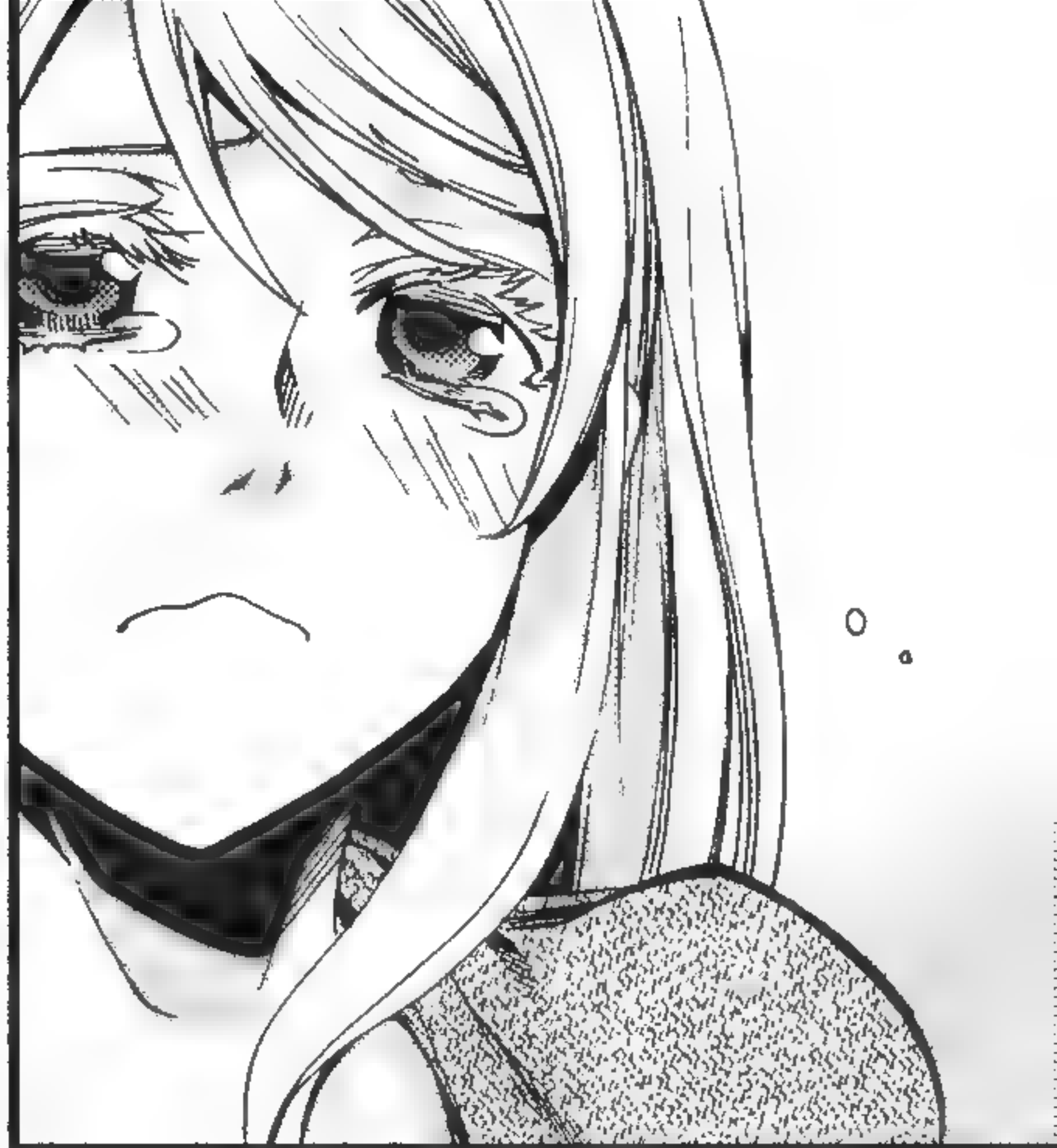
I CHOOSE HER ROYAL HIGHNESS, WHO IS MY  
FUTURE, OVER RUDY, WHO IS MY PAST!!





THEY  
DISAPPEARED  
FROM THE  
CASTLE A  
FEW DAYS  
LATER.

THANK  
YOU...  
  
FITZ....!



NO  
ONE YET  
KNOWS...

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO THEM  
AFTER-  
WARDS...

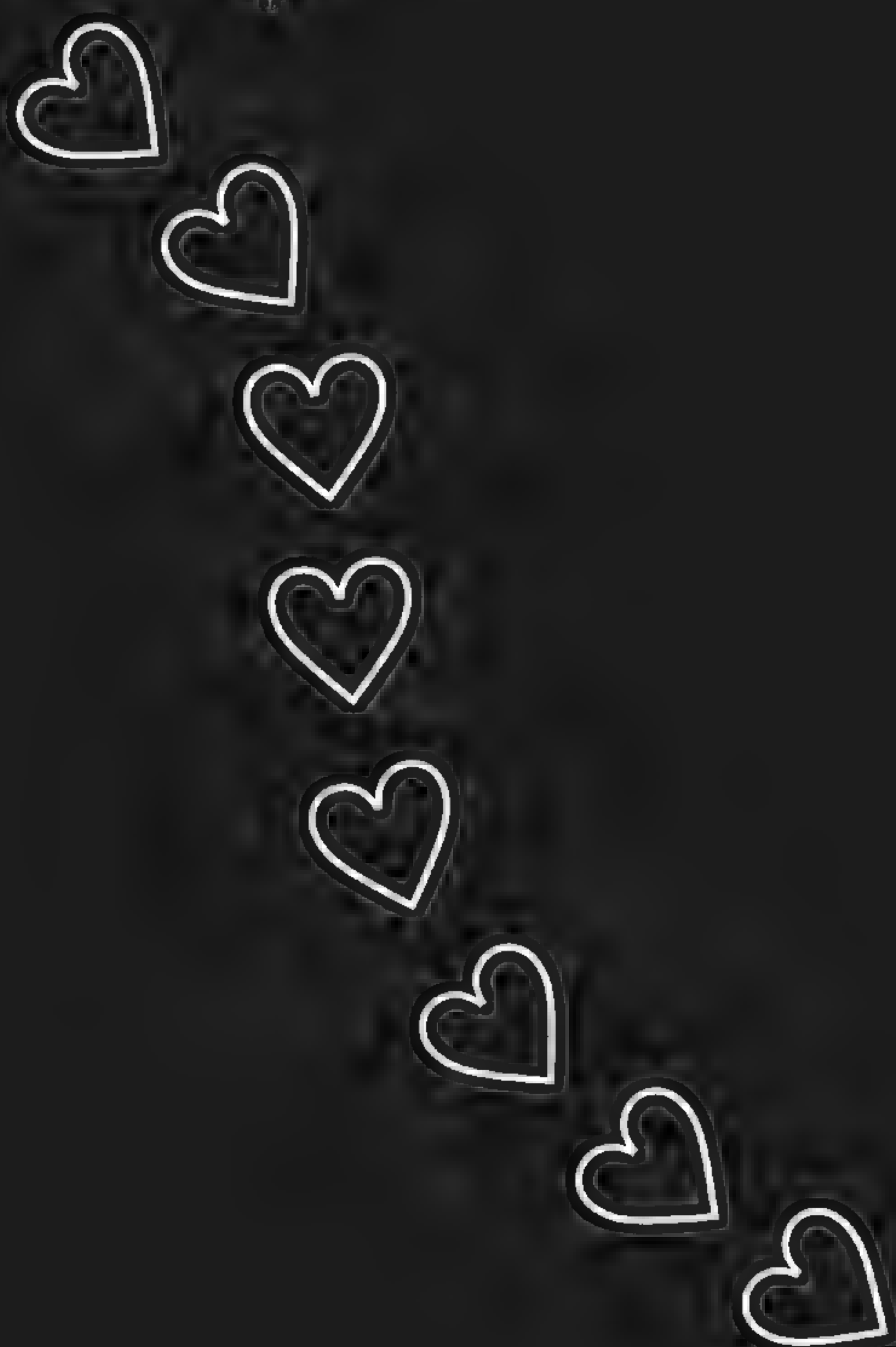






# Musokxu Tensei

jobless reincarnation







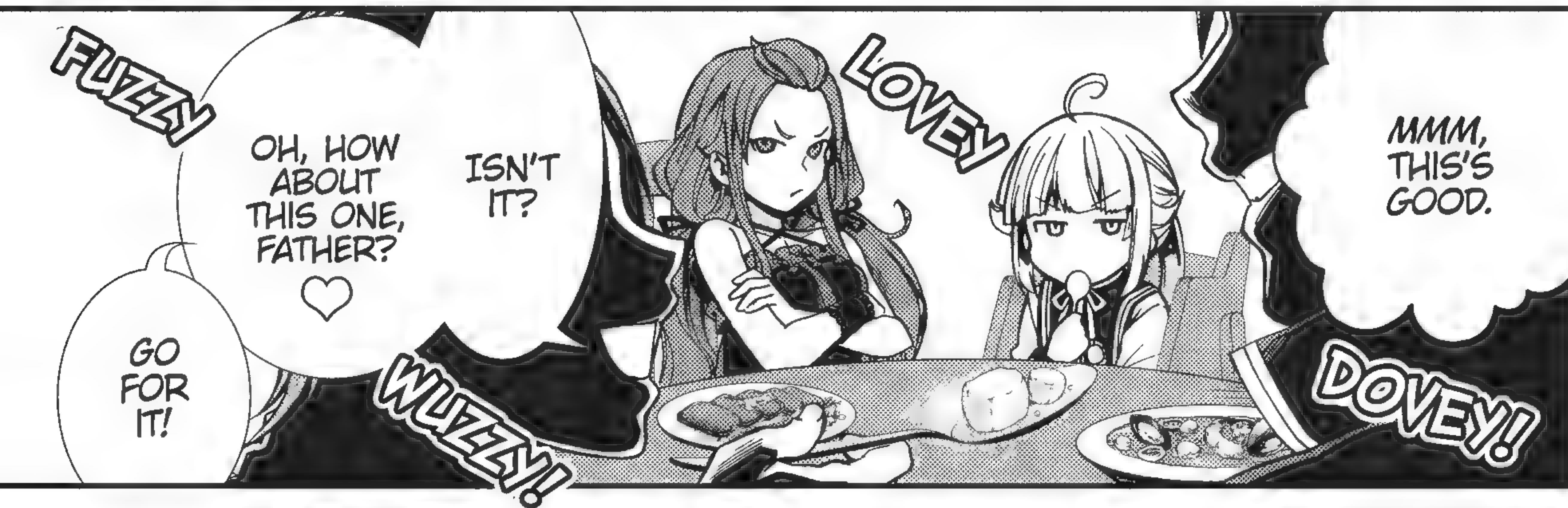
A A A H M !  
♡

WHAT?  
YOU'RE  
EMBAR-  
RASSING  
ME...



HERE,  
FATHER.

OPEN  
WIIIDE!  
♡



FUZZY

OH, HOW  
ABOUT  
THIS ONE,  
FATHER?  
♡

ISN'T  
IT?

LOVEY

MMM,  
THIS'S  
GOOD.

GO  
FOR  
IT!

WUZZY!

DOVEY!



ぽん

PONT



## CHAPTER 41

### SIBLINGS OF SIMILARITY















I...

I WAS  
THE  
ONE...

WHO GOT  
ALL THE  
SUPPORT...  
FROM  
RUDY.



MAYBE  
I'LL  
TRY  
SOME  
OF  
THIS!

I-I FEEL  
FAMISHED  
ALL OF A  
SUDDEN!

さば  
さば  
NOM

CHOMP  
CHOMP

RUDYYYYYY!!



...EEP!

GRIN



OW  
OW OW!  
PLEASE  
STOP,  
FATHER!

THAT'S  
MY BOY!  
QUITE THE  
LADIES'  
MAN,  
HUUUUHH?

NOOGIE

NOOGIE

NOOGIE



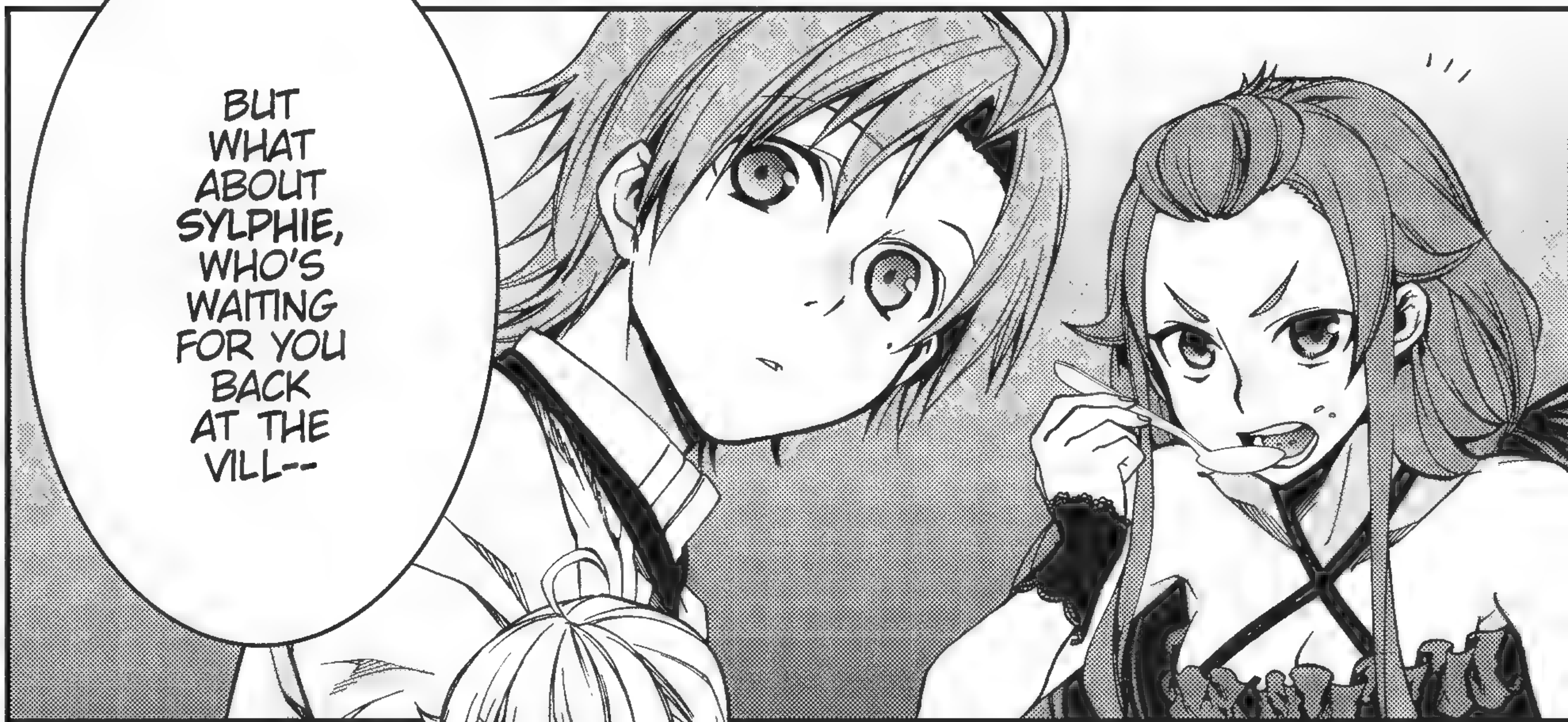


WELL,  
IT'S  
GREAT  
TO BE  
POPULAR  
AND  
ALL...

I'M  
GLAD  
WE  
MADE  
UP.



BUT...  
THIS  
FEELS  
LIKE OLD  
TIMES.



BUT  
WHAT  
ABOUT  
SYLPHIE,  
WHO'S  
WAITING  
FOR YOU  
BACK  
AT THE  
VILL--



GRR!

UH,  
NOTHING.  
FORGET  
IT.



WHAT?!

LEAN

HEY,  
WHO'S  
SYLPHIE?



DADDY!  
GET  
THAT!!

HMM?  
OKAY,  
OKAY.









AND HEALING IS MAGIC IS HIGHLY PRIZED, SO SHE COULD DEFINITELY MAKE A LIVING FROM THAT.

AFTER YOU LEFT, SHE GOT SO GOOD AT HEALING MAGIC THAT SHE COULD EVEN USE VOICELESS SPELLS, YOU KNOW!



KA-TUNK

THAT SO? WELL, MAYBE YOU NEED TO HAVE A KNACK FOR IT?

I HAVE TO CHANT THE SPELLS ALOUD.

WHAT...? SYLPHIE CAN USE VOICELESS HEALING SPELLS?

I CAN'T EVEN DO THAT...



OH, ERIS. WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU?

H M P H . . . !

HMPH... SO RUDELUS TAUGHT THAT SYLPHIE GIRL MAGIC...

TWIRL

TWIRL

TWIRL

TWIRL

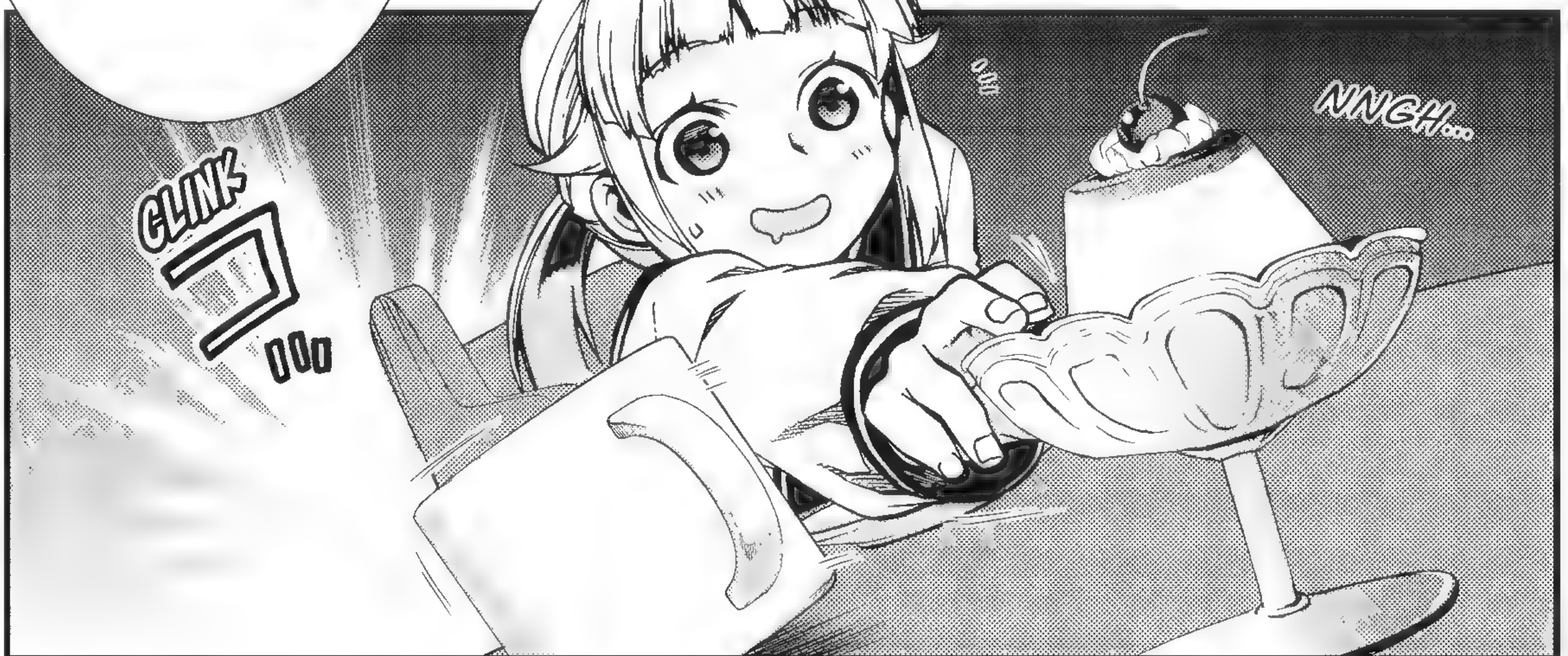


I'M NO BIG DEAL...

YOU SURE ARE SOMETHING ELSE, RUDY.

AFTER ALL, YOU TAUGHT HER MAGIC, RIGHT?

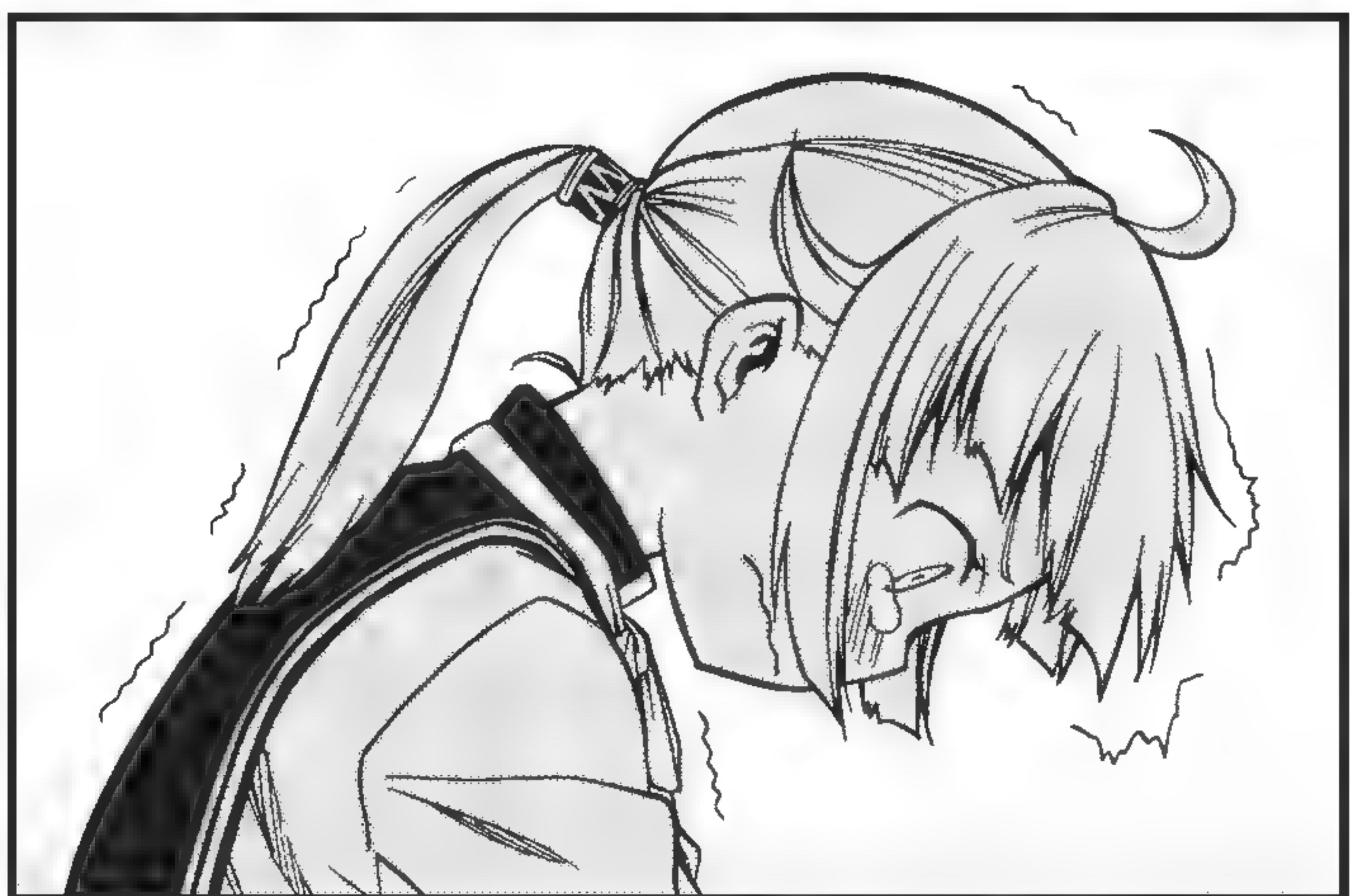
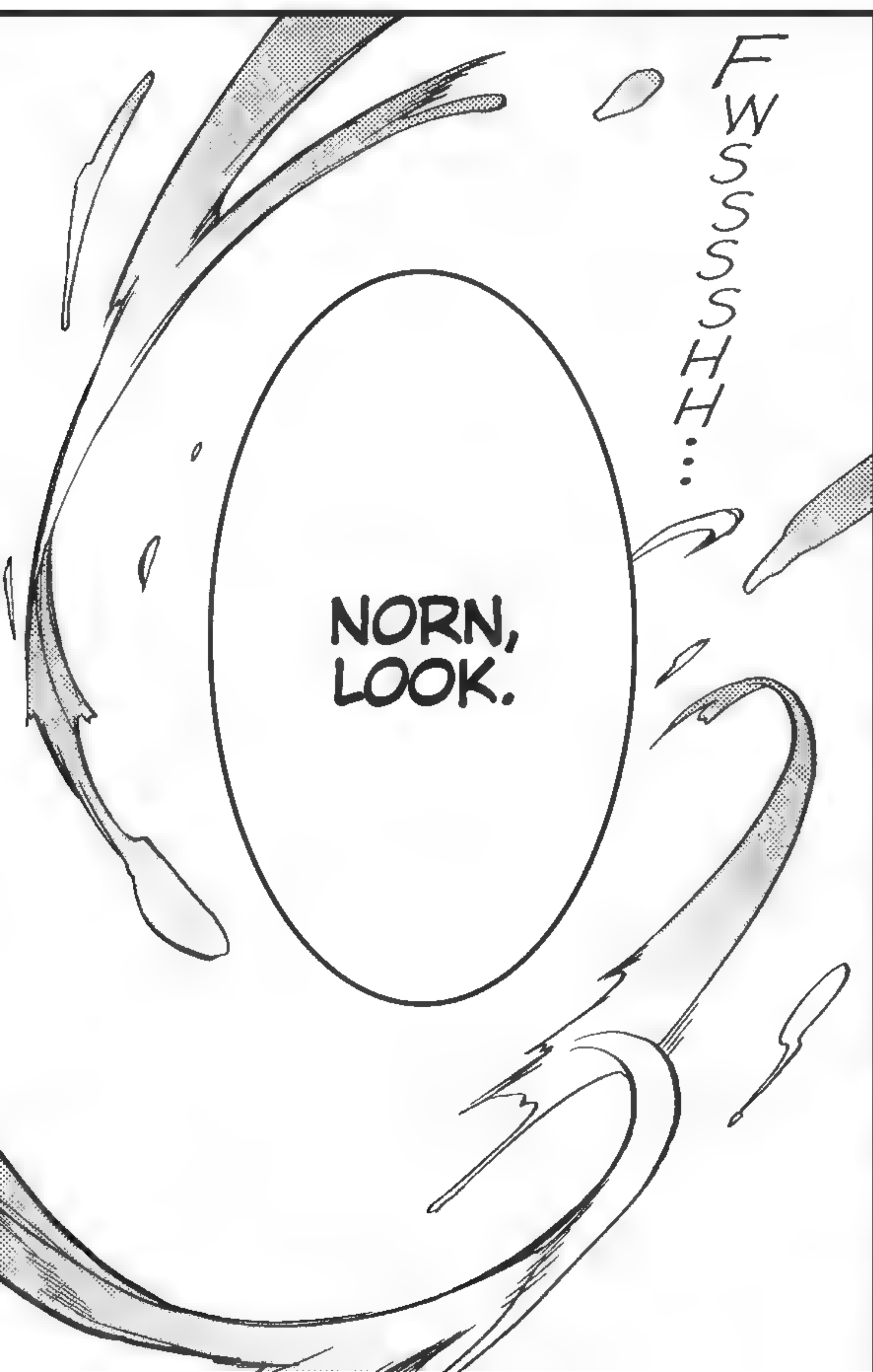




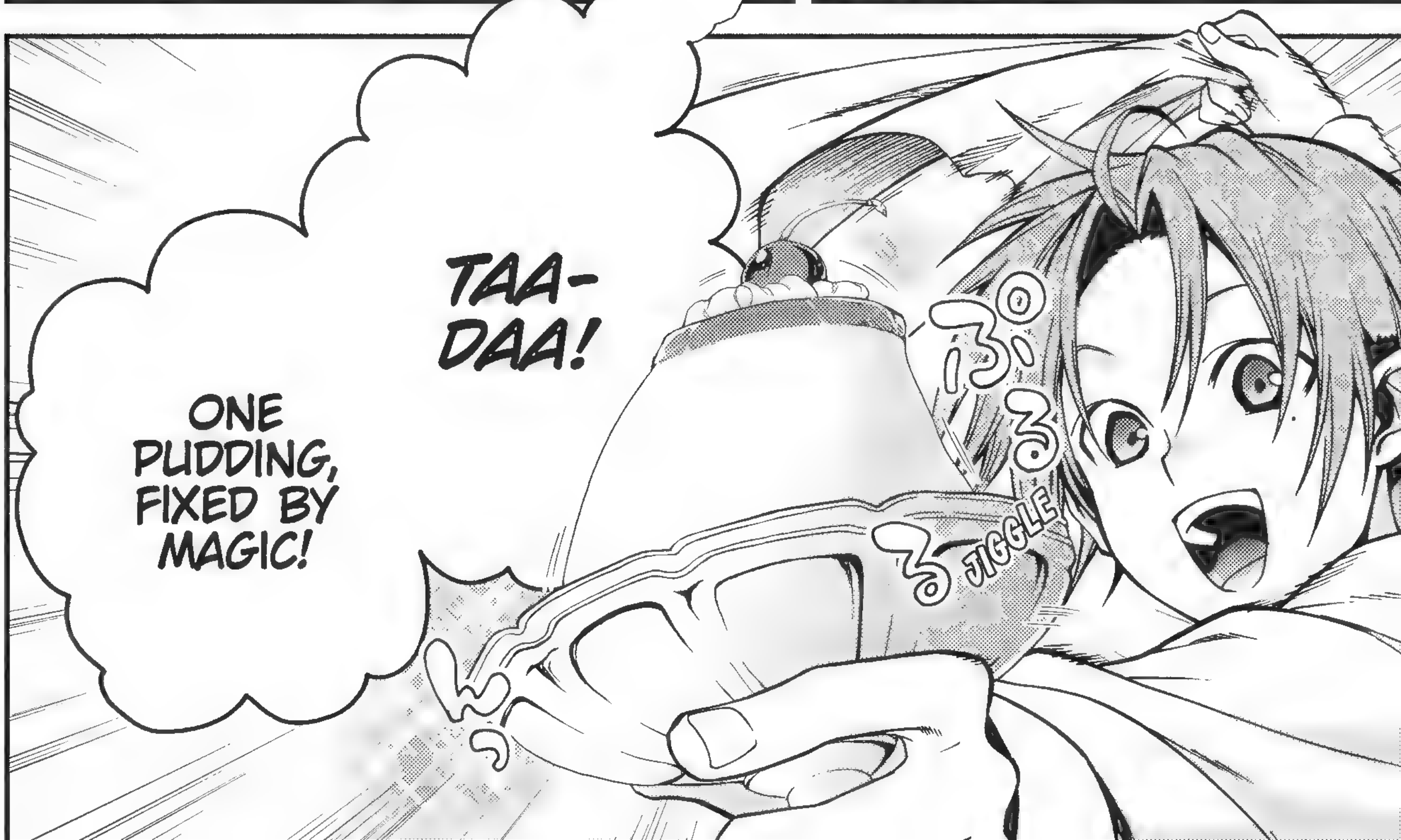
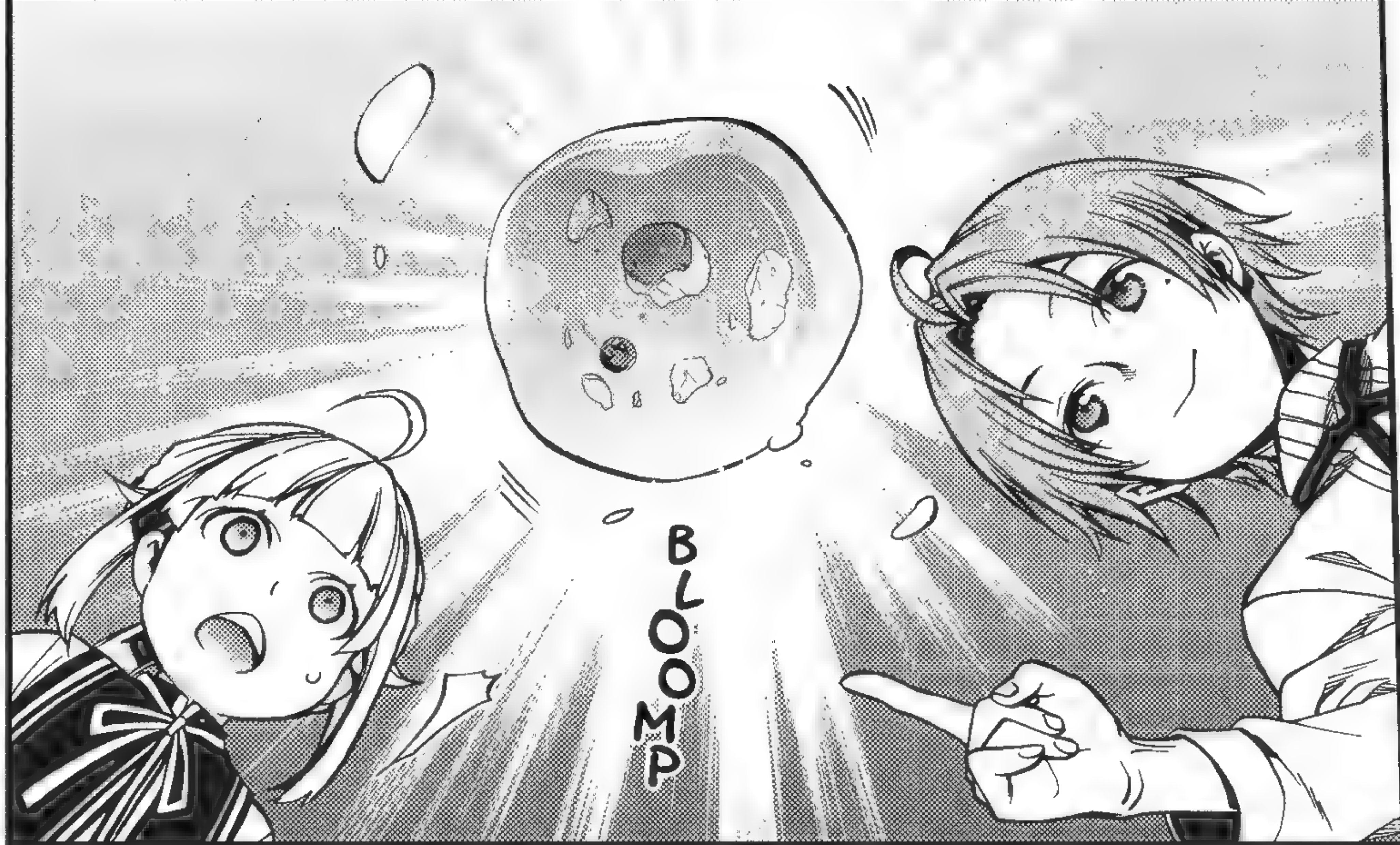




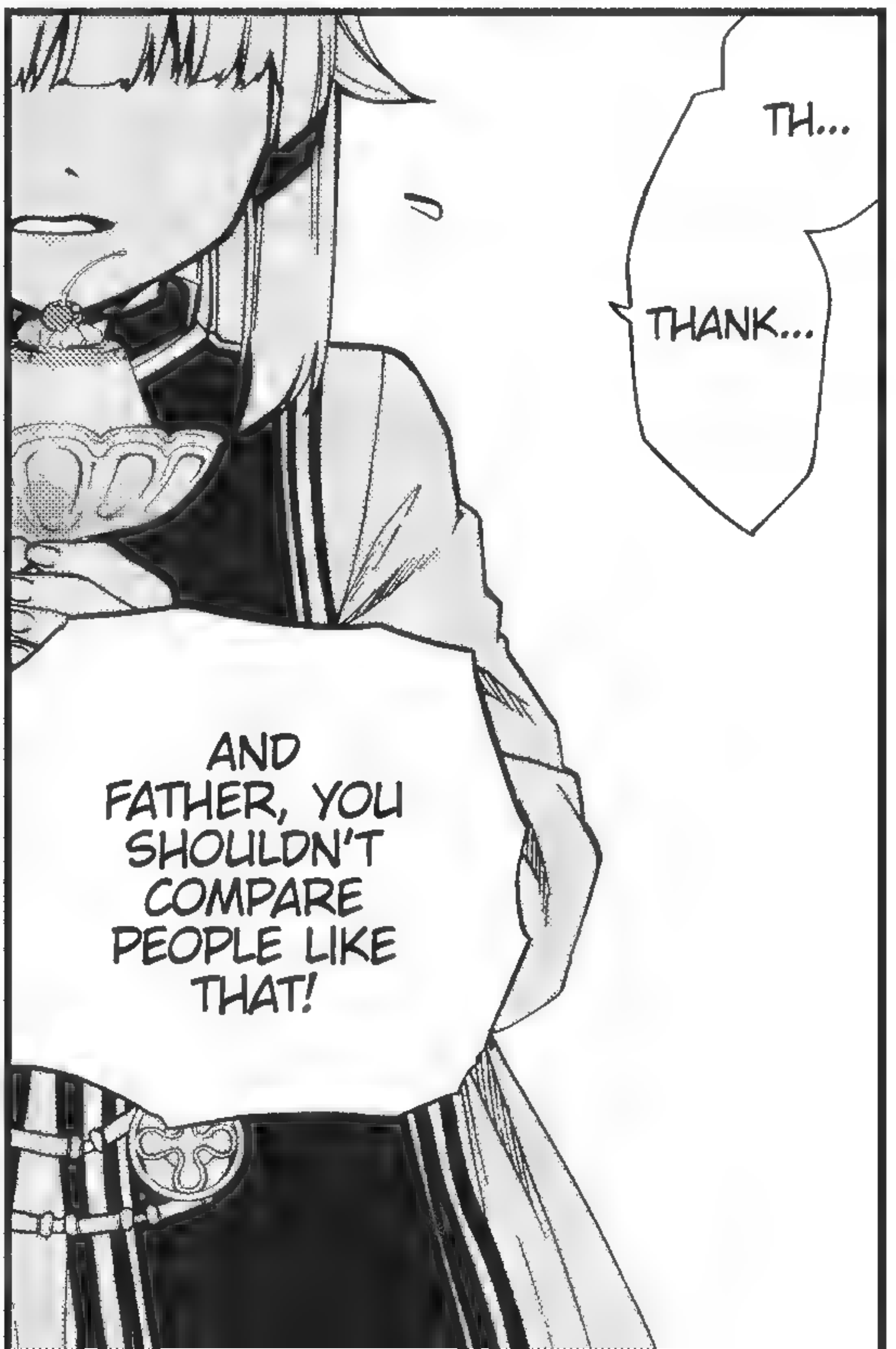
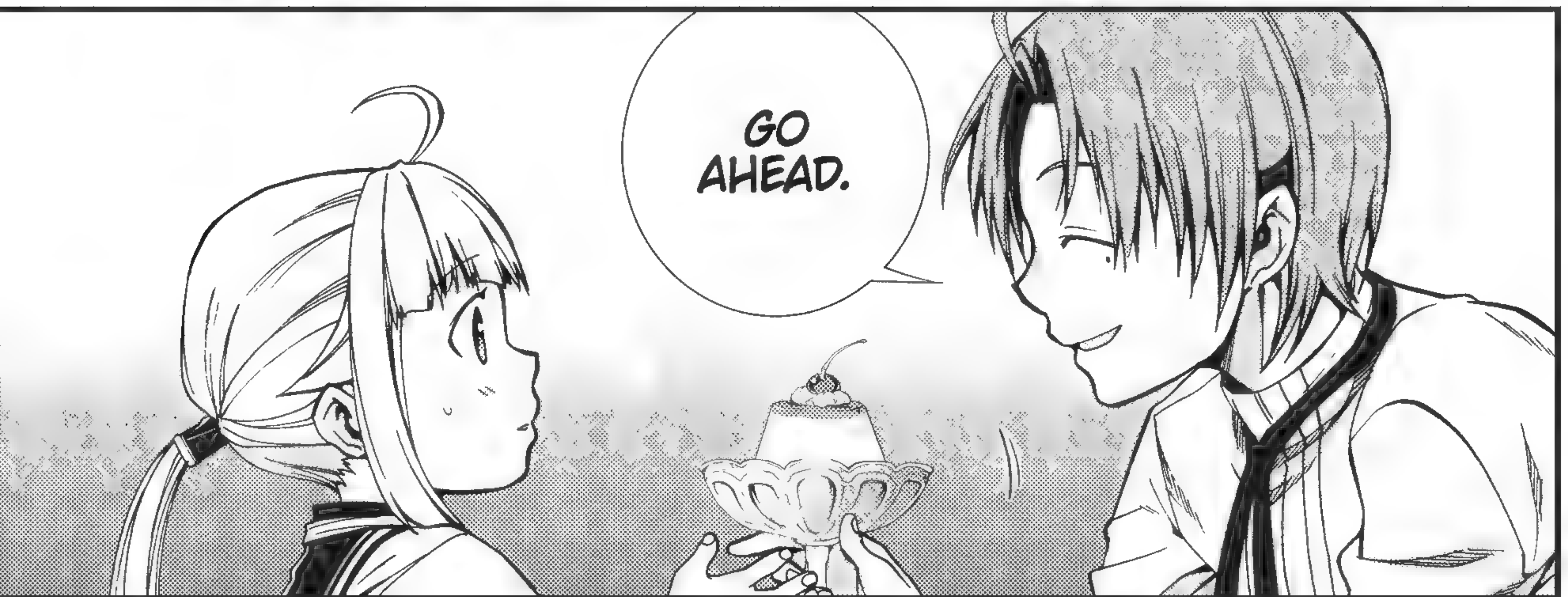








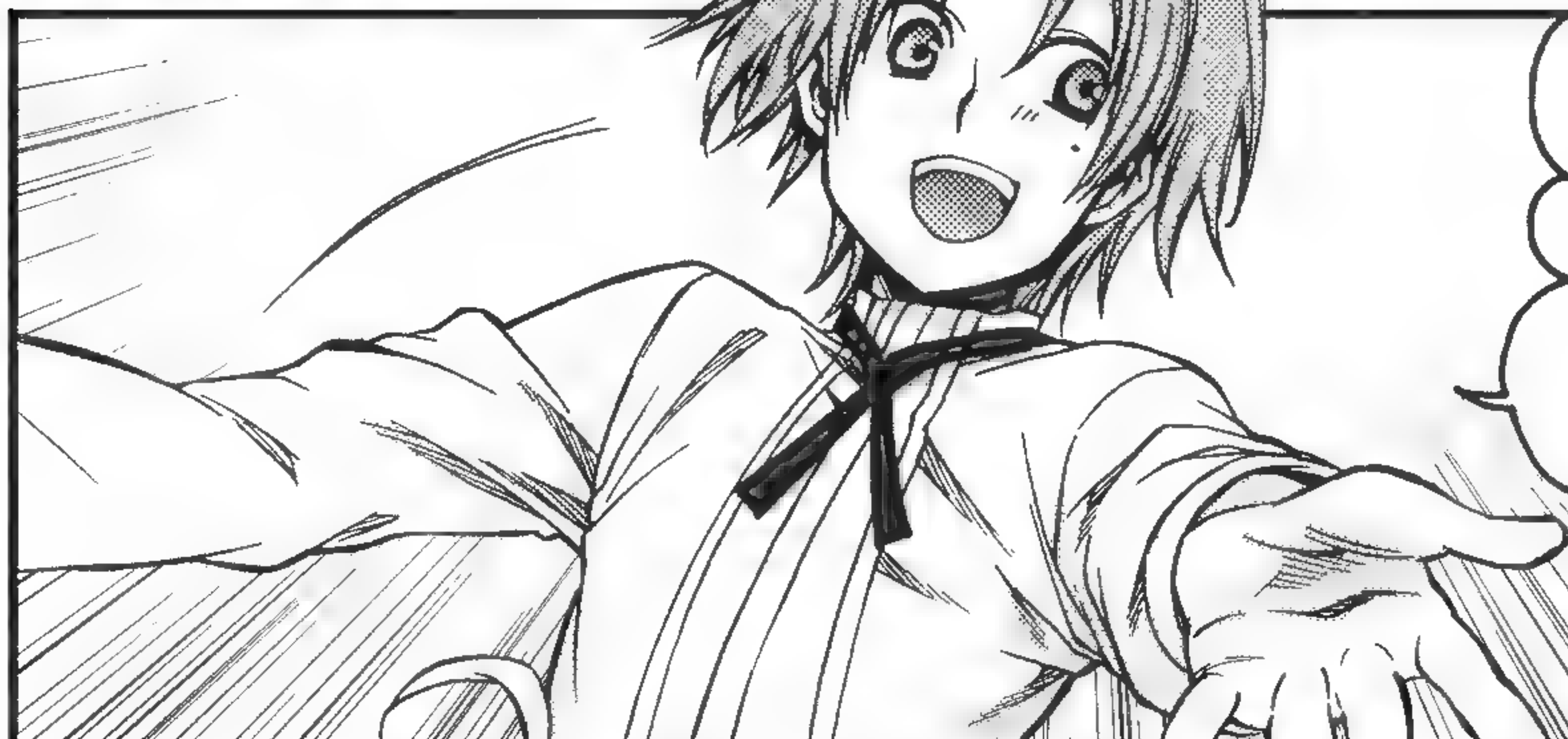








LOOKS  
LIKE IT'LL  
BE A WHILE  
BEFORE I  
MAKE UP  
WITH MY  
LITTLE  
SISTER...



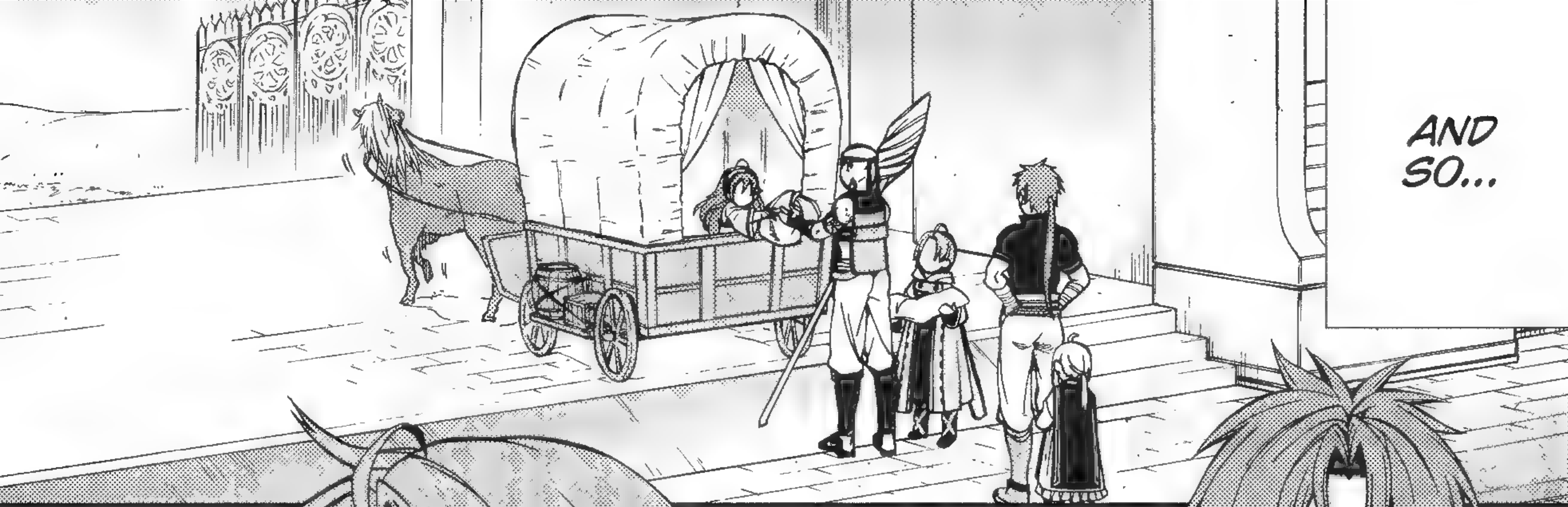
NOW, LET'S  
PRETEND  
THAT DIDN'T  
HAPPEN  
AND ENJOY  
THE REST  
OF OUR  
DINNER!

WELL,  
THAT'S  
OKAY. IT'S  
JUST THE  
BEGINNING  
FOR NORN  
AND ME!



AFTER  
ALL, OUR  
FAMILY IS  
TOGETHER!





AND  
SO...



YES!

I HAVE  
TO GET  
ERIS BACK  
HOME TO  
ASURA AS  
SOON AS  
POSSIBLE!



YOU'RE  
REALLY  
GOING  
ALREADY?



I might  
do  
some-  
thing  
dirty  
to  
you!

W-well,  
if it's  
just a  
little,  
I guess  
it can't  
be  
helped...

OH!



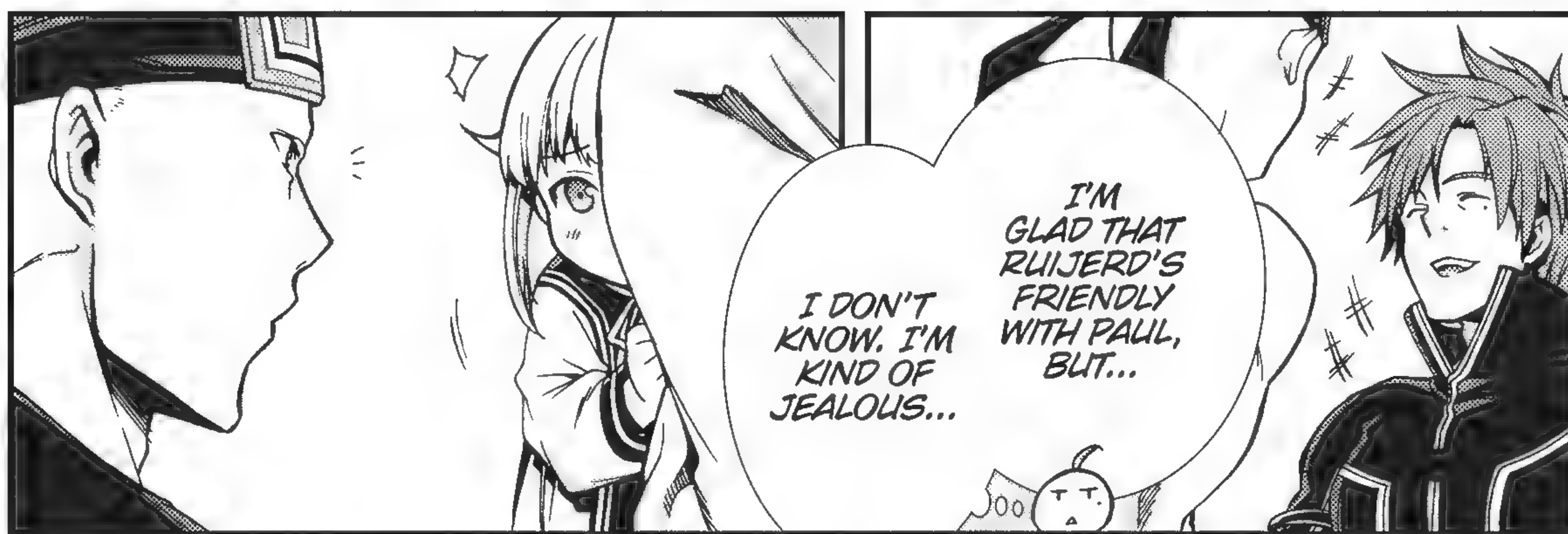
U  
H  
H  
H  
...

AFTER  
THE WAGON,  
IT'S BACK  
ON A SHIP,  
HUH?

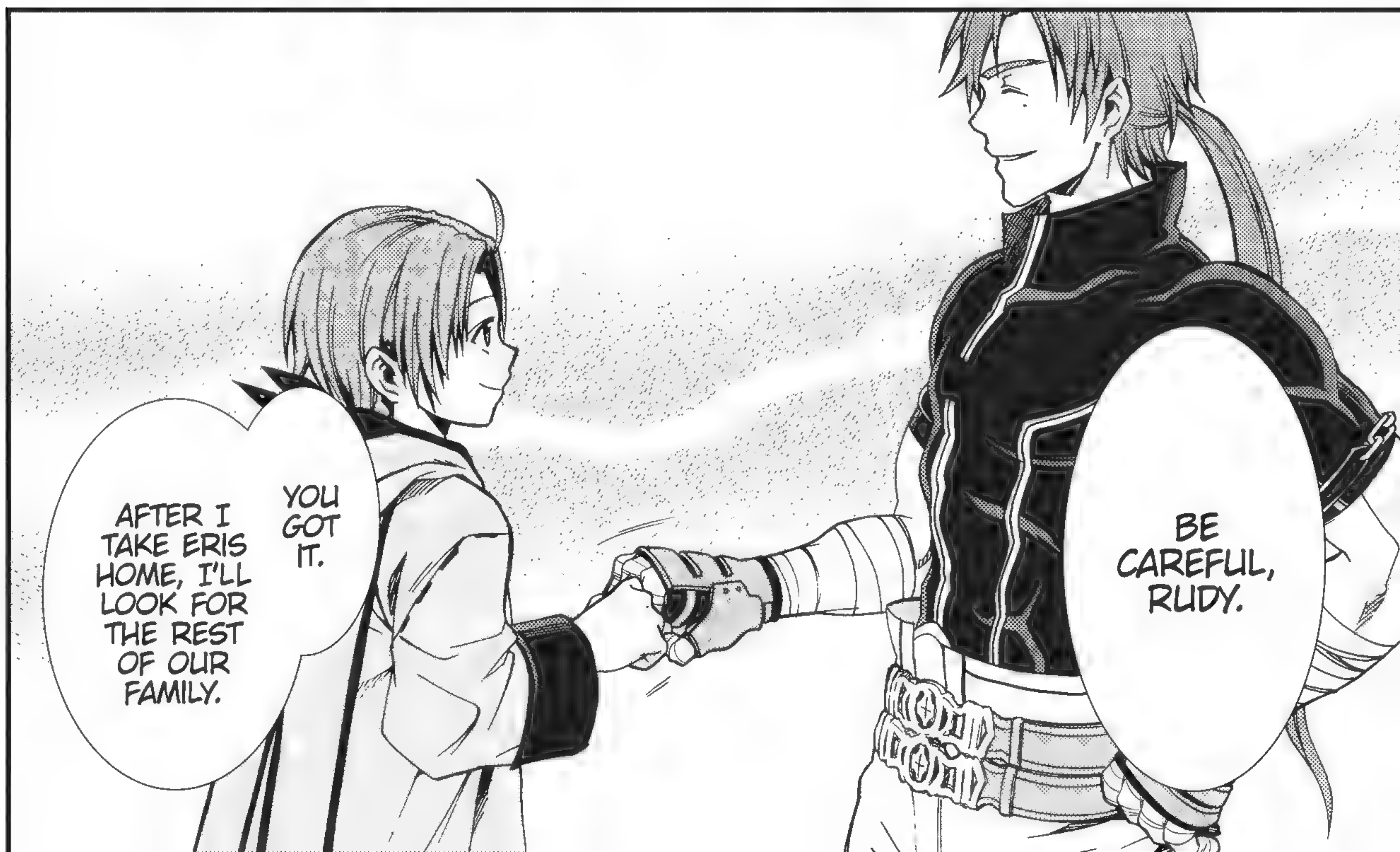




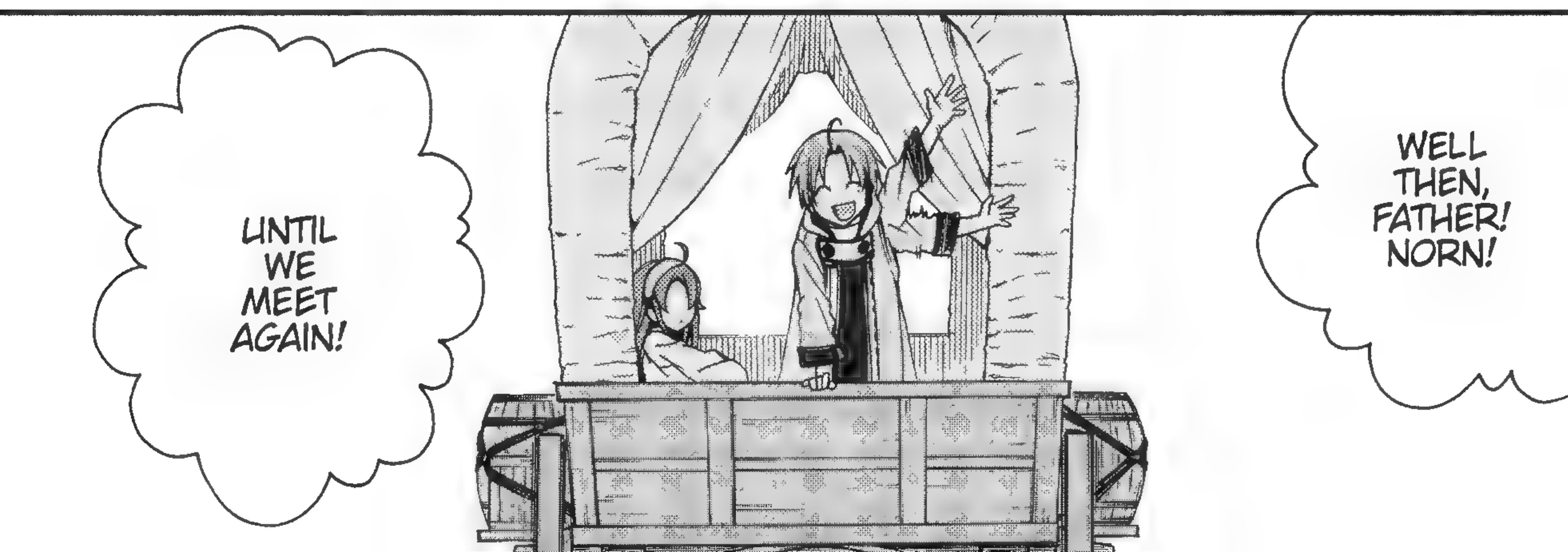
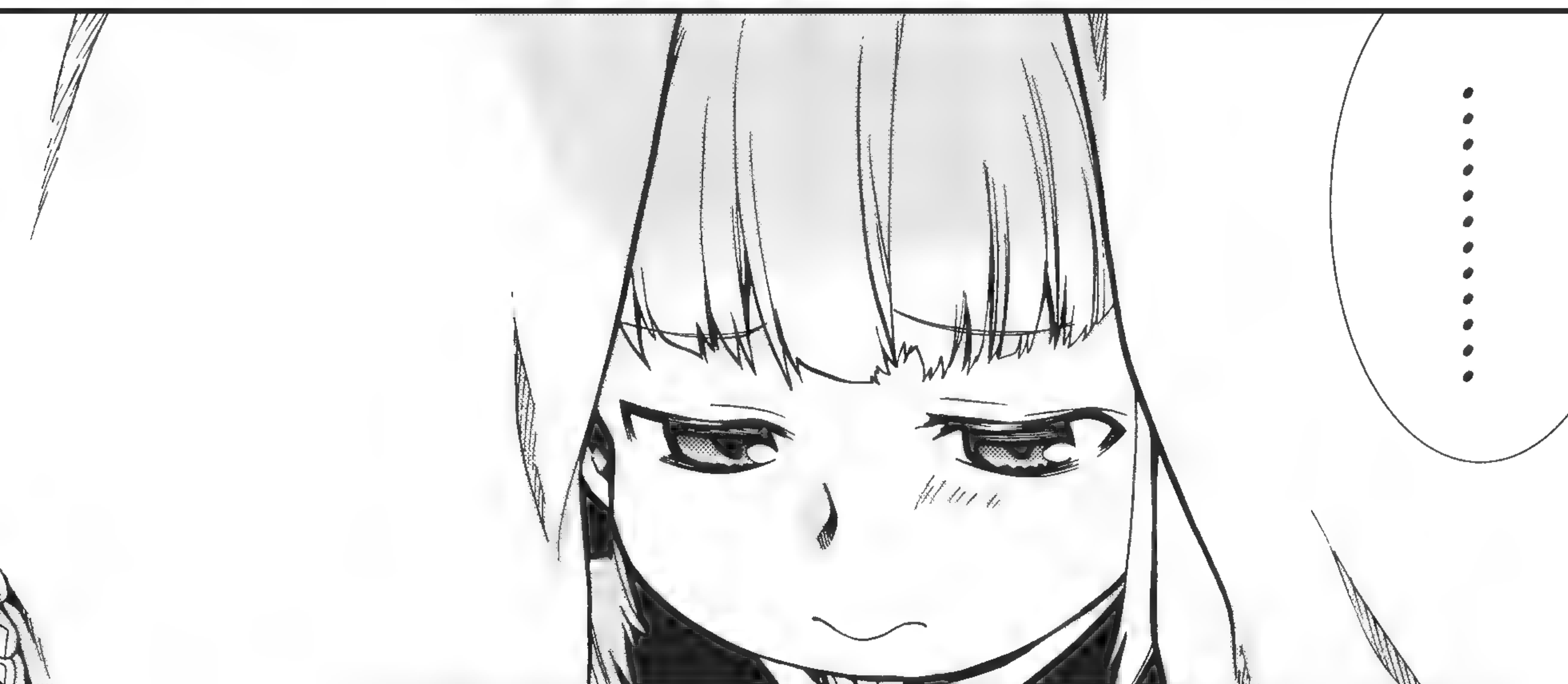




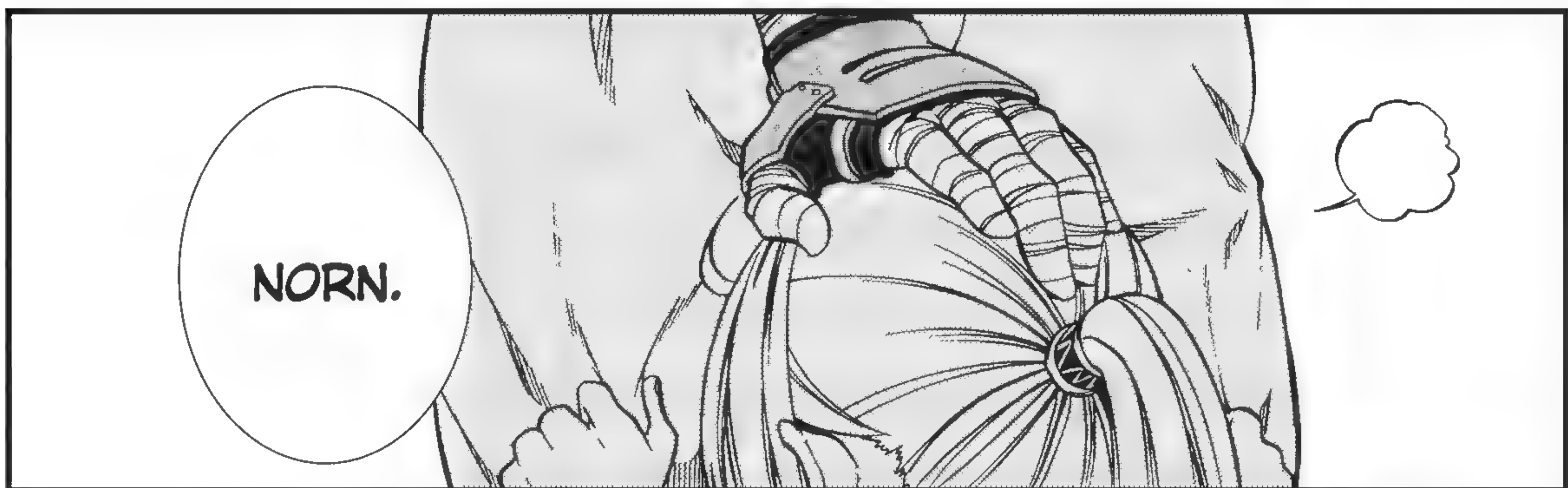




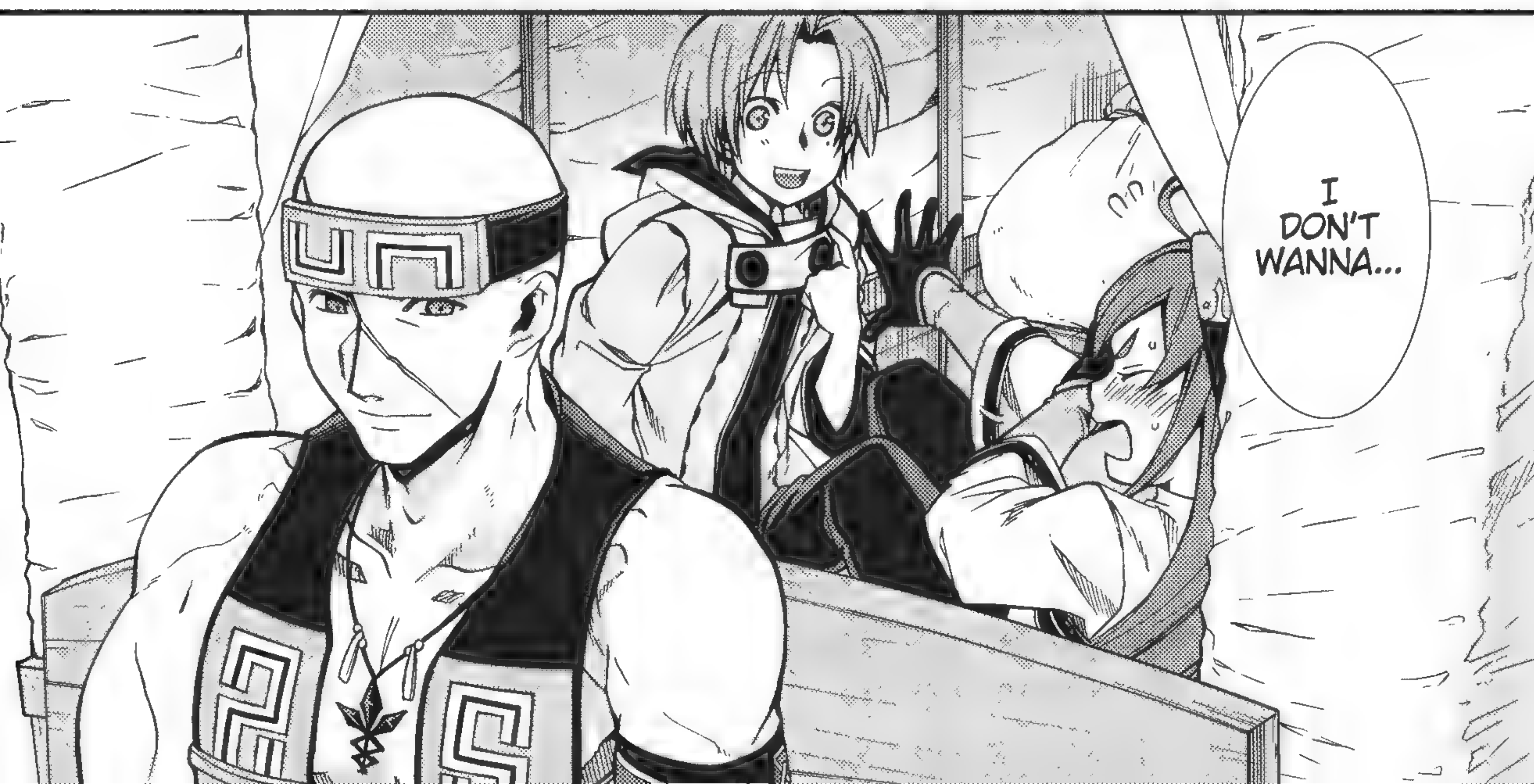
















Humph!  
Who  
cares!

Really!  
You can't  
just  
steal a  
bite like  
that!

SERI-  
OUSLY...



YOU  
GUYS ARE  
REALLY...

ALIKE.





# EVERYONE'S GOOD AND BAD HABITS

by: Rifujin Na Magonote

★ ★ Luke ★ ★

Luke Notos Greyrat had a bad habit.

He couldn't stop himself from trying to seduce every woman he saw.

Luke was especially indiscriminate when it came to large-breasted ladies.

If the boobs were big? Then age didn't matter. From young girls to sixty-something grandmothers, he counted all of them as targets for his seductions. Although it was better if he got to try for young women, and best of all when they fell for his efforts and he took them to bed.

You see, it was just a habit.

With his fine appearance and smooth words, the



---

women he was attracted to would do whatever he wanted. It filled him with an indescribable wonder, but also unspeakable discomfort. To put it mildly, he simply liked being friendly with top-heavy women.

He seduced women older than his father without worrying about any ulterior motives.

But every once in a while, such a flawless beauty would cause trouble.

“Oh dear! Little Lukie! It’s been a while!”

“Hullo, Josephine!”

Josephine was the wife of a certain high-ranking member of the nobility.

Her husband had passed away, and so her son had succeeded to his title. But a great number of nobles had been indebted to her in one way or another over the years, and she still held sway at the Grand Palace.

As you have probably guessed, she was about three times older than Luke, so she was out of what you might consider his range.


“Another lovely dress today, I see. It brings out your beauty all the more...no, it’s *because* you’re beautiful that you can light up any dress, isn’t it?”

Of course, age wasn’t an issue for Luke. You might say that those seductive words spilled instinctively out of Luke’s mouth.

Josephine couldn’t have been happier to hear them. “Really, Lukie! Just listen to that honeyed mouth of yours! You’ve made this old woman quite



---



---

happy, I'll have you know. This dress is from the kingdom of DragonKing. Synthetic materials made from their unique craftsmanship are woven into it, and..."

"Is that so...?"

"Besides the strength, just look at the luster! The shine is..."

Josephine blabbered on about the dress for the better part of an hour, Luke making the appropriate remarks all the while.

But please don't get the wrong idea. Luke didn't view this as a nuisance.

In fact, he enjoyed every moment.

After all, a woman with a massive bosom wearing a dress that exposed quite a bit of décolletage was enjoying herself. She was speaking about something she liked, and all this right before his very eyes. How could he not enjoy it? In fact, it could be said that his seductive charm was aimed at achieving this very moment.

Only, in Josephine's case, it didn't end there.

"Oh, and Lukie! Today I brought something nice for you, my beloved."

"Something nice?"

"Bring it here."

At Josephine's words, the servant stationed in the corner of the garden took action.

They brought over something that looked like a





board wrapped in cloth and offered it to Luke.

“It’s yours, Lukie. To thank you for being such a delightful conversationalist.”

“Well, well, well! Thank you, Josephi--”

Luke’s smile froze when the servant removed the cloth.

The present from Josephine was a painting.

Only the subject of the piece was something that one would hesitate to describe out loud. It was so unique that it could only be called “perverse.”

*“Aha ha ha ha ha! Does it please you then? I had you in mind when I had it painted, Lukie.”*

“Th-th-th-thank you, Josephine.”

“You’re very welcome. It’s nothing. After all, it’s for you, my beloved.”

And so Josephine began to explain the painting in great depth and at great length.

She rambled about where she found the artist, which type of paints and what kind of brushes they had used, and so on and so forth.

Luke listened to it all with a spasming smile, but eventually Josephine was satisfied. “Then, Lukie. I shall see you again.”

So said, she left...

Leaving just Luke and the painting.

He brought himself to study it once more.

“Urf...”

His face scrunched up. It didn’t matter that he





took pride in being kind to women, this painting was just too much. It was just *awful*.

“For now, I’ll just have it stored in the back of the storeroom or something...or maybe not...”

Luke pondered it a bit more and then went home, painting still in hand.



### ★★ Ariel ★★

A great many of the royals of the Kingdom of Asura are deviants.

Wealth and prestige are possessed by these royals





in excess. They dip their hands into the perverse because the things a normal person would desire are just too easily attained.

It is said that about nine out of ten high-ranking royals have a hidden “preference.”

Enter Ariel Anemoi Asura.

She was known for her comparative normalcy among the royal and noble circles.

Although she had gotten into her own share of mischief, her preferences were perfectly normal. Even her mischief was rumored to be act, an effort to blend in.

I believe it is her physical appearance and charismatic voice that led people to think that way.

However, the truth of the matter is that without exception Ariel is a perfect example of the high-ranking Asuran royalty.

You follow, yes? I’m saying that she also has some “unique” habits.

And her brand of perversity is truly unique, indeed. She enjoys exposing herself to ridicule.

What? That’s pretty normal, you say? I suppose there are those who might think so.

It’s true that there are any number of people who share in that particular fetish. It’s not so different from people who like to see a great deal of exposed flesh.

However, her preference isn’t for bare skin. In her case, she feels ecstasy the moment she feels shame—





the shame that comes when something you have carefully built up violently crumbles to the ground.

The more prestigious she is, the better her image is, the greater her pleasure.

But to truly feel it, it won't do if she plays a part in her own downfall.

If she embarrassed herself on purpose, it would not touch her heartstrings in the least.

The perfect princess. The perfect self. It all had to come crumbling down unexpectedly.

And so, she keeps her preferences concealed by maintaining her sham of perfection.

“Oh my...!”

One day she suddenly realized that there was something strange placed in a corner of her room.

The square object was covered in a beautiful cloth.







It was most probably a painting.

She took the object without further thought.

There are those who might doubt whether she would casually take something that she did not remember in her rooms, but when one is of high rank, gifts appear every day. These are, for the most part, placed in her room after they have been thoroughly looked over for safety. Even so, once in a while poisoned needles and the like, hidden inside objects, make their way through. It cannot be said that they are completely safe...

But in this case there weren't any poisoned needles. Ariel was successfully able to look inside.

Of course, even though there weren't any poisoned needles, it was poison just the same.

"This is *awful*," she said.

Inside the cloth was a painting. One that would make you doubt the taste of the giver.

"Who would dare send such a...mayhaps this is some prank of Luke's?" Ariel stared intently at the painting.

It was embarrassing just to think that someone might find out she had it in her possession. The simple act of holding it made her heart pound. Someone might think, "Her Royal Highness Princess Ariel is enamored of that sort of thing."

"Ngh...!"

Ariel's body began to tremble.

Ariel also had a bad habit.





She collected “Things that Would Cause Problems if Seen.” After acquiring such items, she would hide them securely. One of her few pleasures was to take one of them out every now and again, and think, “If this were found, it would be the end of me!” and bask in feelings of smug satisfaction.

“It must be kept hidden, or else...!”

This was not theft.

To royalty, it is only normal to think that everything in one’s room is one’s own. In truth, there was not a thing in the room that did not belong to her—be they objects or people.

She required no permission to use or dispose of whatever her room contained.

Of course, she required no permission to hide anything, either.

“For now, I shall just put it under my bed.”

After having stowed the painting in that particular place where junior high boys generally hide their porn, Ariel was assaulted by a sudden urge to urinate.

“Oh, mayhaps I partook of a bit too much tea.”

There are those among the common folk who believe that Her Royal Highness Princess Ariel does not experience such simple urges. But that is, of course, not true. Ariel made her way to her personal water closet.



---

★ ★ Fitz ★ ★

Fitz, a.k.a Sylphiette, was Ariel's Yeomage of the Guard.

Her job was to protect Ariel, and to obey her occasional commands.

This time she had been entrusted with relaying a message to a certain high-level noble, and had done so without any significant incident. It was while she was returning from the errand that things unfolded.

"Huh? Your Royal Highness Princess Ariel? Luke's gone, too. They're not back yet..."

Ariel, whom she was sworn to protect, was nowhere to be seen.

"In the bathroom, maybe? Hmm?" said Fitz.

She turned to look toward the bathroom and noticed...something.

A cloth she'd never seen before protruded, ever so slightly, from under the bed.

Wordlessly, Fitz drew her rod.

Under the bed was a pretty sad place for an assassin to hide. No matter—constant vigilance was a necessity. She drew close to it, her footfalls silent. With her right hand on her rod, she moved her left hand toward the cloth...

And quickly pulled it out.

At the same time, she pointed her magic rod at it, and caught herself just before she screamed "Halt!"

"What's this?"





A simple board.

The cloth had fallen off when she pulled it out, and the contents were just narrowly visible.

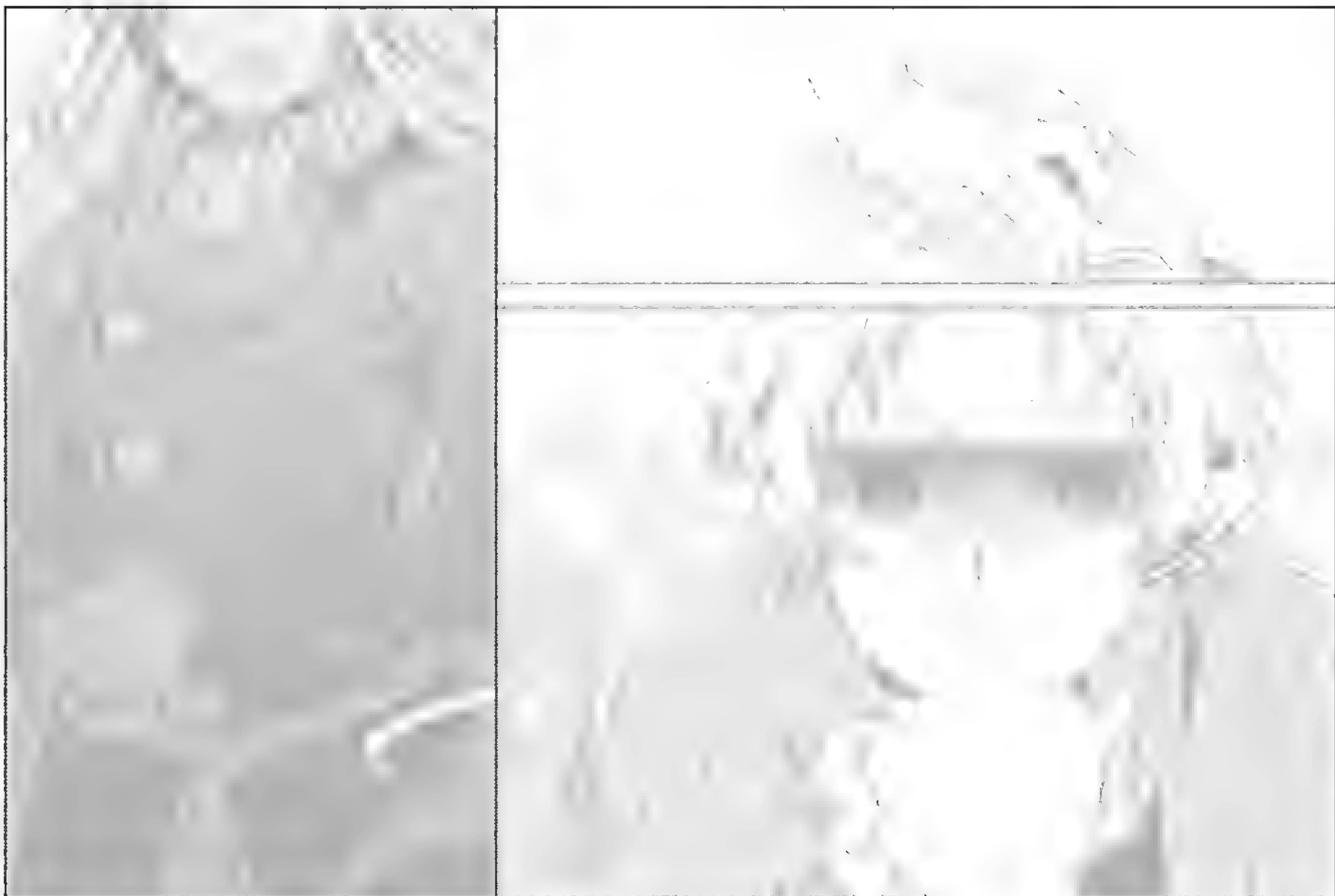
It was a painting.

“Why was this down there...?”

Fitz mumbled to herself, carefully removing the cloth.

*There might be a poisoned needle hidden within it*, she thought. Her hands moved carefully, but nothing was hidden within, and the cloth fell off easily.

There wasn't a needle, but there was poison.



“U-ugh...”

Fitz felt the urge to vomit.

Her brain reacted violently to the fact that such





an awful thing could dare exist on this earth.

“Whaaat? What *is* this...? But it was under Her Royal Highness Ariel’s bed so that means...wait, what?”

Everything inside a royal’s room belongs to the royal.

Therefore, it must be Ariel’s possession.

“Her Royal Highness Princess Ariel is enamored of this sort of thing...? What? It was under the bed, so does that mean she was hiding it? What? Her Royal Highness Ariel would...? Really? What? What?!”

Fitz was confused. She sat down, holding the painting.

A clicking sound came from behind.

“Ngh!”

Trembling, Fitz turned around and there she was.

Ariel Anemoi Asura. An irreplaceable person who had saved Fitz—and though she took care of Fitz in many ways, called Fitz a friend, not a maid or slave.

Ariel looked at Fitz holding the painting with vacant eyes. “You saw, did you not?”

*I guess I wasn’t supposed to look at it,* Fitz thought.

If Fitz had been more rational, she would have noticed that the corners of Ariel’s mouth were slightly curled...

Yes, they were raised in a smile. But the shock of having seen something so awful left her unaware.





Her mind raced.

*What should I do?! Her friend had completely unacceptable tastes.*

What should she say? What should she do? Should she pretend she didn't see anything or should she reject it all?

Unable to decide on a course of action, Fitz froze.

As it happened, Fitz had a certain habit that came into play in situations like these.

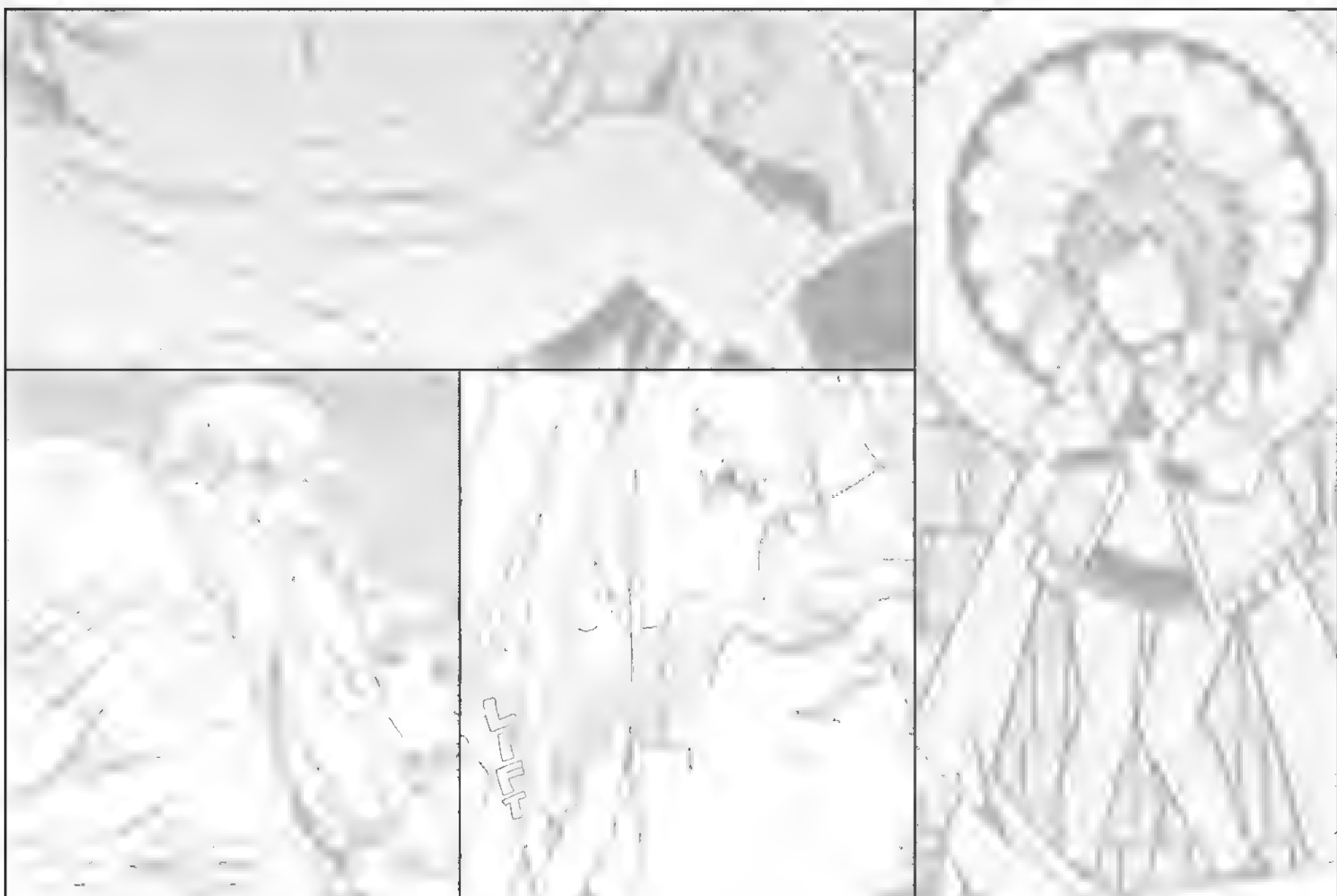
When she found herself in a predicament, she would try to imagine what her childhood friend Rudy might do in the same situation.

*Rudy, what would Rudy do...?*

Her mind would subconsciously seek his aid.

That was her habit.

*What should I do?! Come on, Rudy!* Her mind raced desperately.







However, the Rudy in her mind said nothing. With a bright smile on his face, glorified by her brain to be about 200% more handsome than he was in real life, he merely patted her shoulder a few times.

*What should I do?! What do you want me to do?!*  
Her thoughts raced.

Sylphie, on the verge of tears, could do nothing but stare as Ariel came closer.

### ★★ Rudeus ★★

During Fitz's dilemma, Rudeus had found a certain something as well.

It had fallen out of Ruijerd's belongings while Rudy was cleaning the inside of the wagon.

It was a very obscene sculpture.

It differed from the figures that Rudy loved, and was more akin to Dogu--the clay human and animal figures created in Japan during ancient antiquity, as far back as 14,000 B.C. Even so, it exuded a perversity that left even Rudeus taken aback. It was something that brought to mind the very personification of idolized lewdness.

He couldn't believe that Ruijerd would possess such a thing. However, as it had come from Ruijerd's belongings, there was a good chance that it was his.

“...”

Rudeus picked up the statue and stared at it.  
A sound came from behind him.





Rudeus looked back quickly to find Ruijerd there.

“What’s wrong?”

“N-nothing.”

Rudeus was still for a few seconds, but eventually relaxed.

He carefully put the statue back where it came from, and turned toward Ruijerd.

A disconcerting, overly bright smile was plastered onto his face. Still grinning, he patted Ruijerd’s shoulder.

“No worries. I understand,” he said, and left the carriage.

“What was that about?”

It was so abrupt that Ruijerd didn’t really understand and felt puzzled.

Of course, it goes without saying that the statue was...

Not Ruijerd’s. It was something that came with the carriage and had somehow gotten mixed in with his belongings.

“Fine.”

With that, Ruijerd erased the questions from his mind. After all, it wasn’t the first time Rudeus had done something strange.

He sighed.





Outside the carriage, Rudeus looked up at the perfect sky.

“To each his own, I guess...” he said to himself, beaming.

Yes, that was his habit.

No matter what tastes someone else had, he would understand and accept them. That’s the kind of person he was.

“Come to think of it, I wonder where Sylphie is and what she’s doing...”

Before his eyes he saw a transparent Sylphie smiling in the sky.

Only the gods know what action Sylphie took toward Ariel after that, with tears in her eyes.

But I can assure you it did not affect their friendship in the least.



**FUJIKAWA-SENSEI'S  
SYLPHIE IS SO CUTE!!**







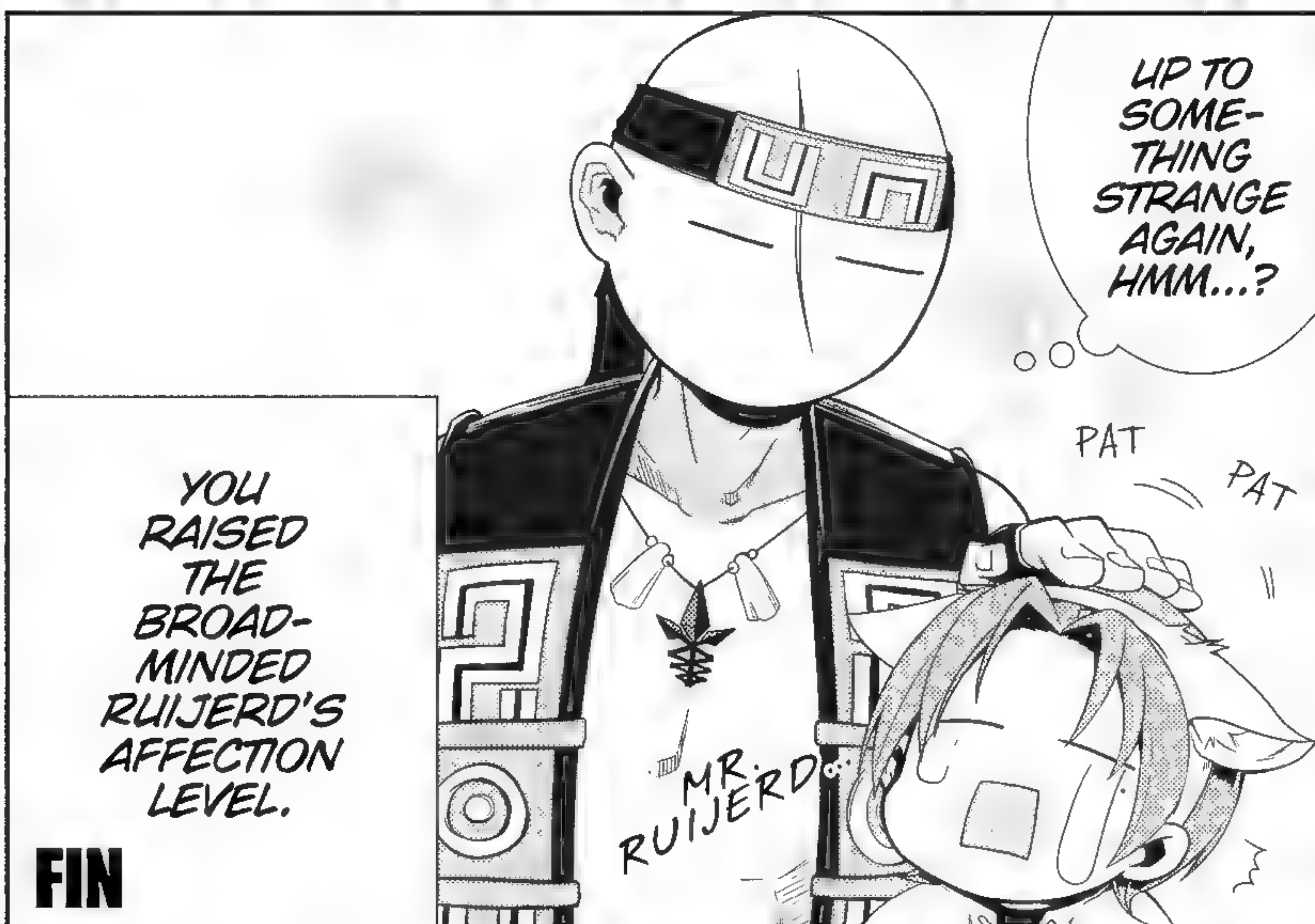
# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



THIS IS EXTRA, MEOW!

## RUDEUS' BIG PLAN





*Filled with  
adventurous  
camaraderie--  
support each  
over and*  
**BEAT THE  
ODDS!**





*We'll  
still be  
together,  
even  
after  
we get  
back...  
right?*



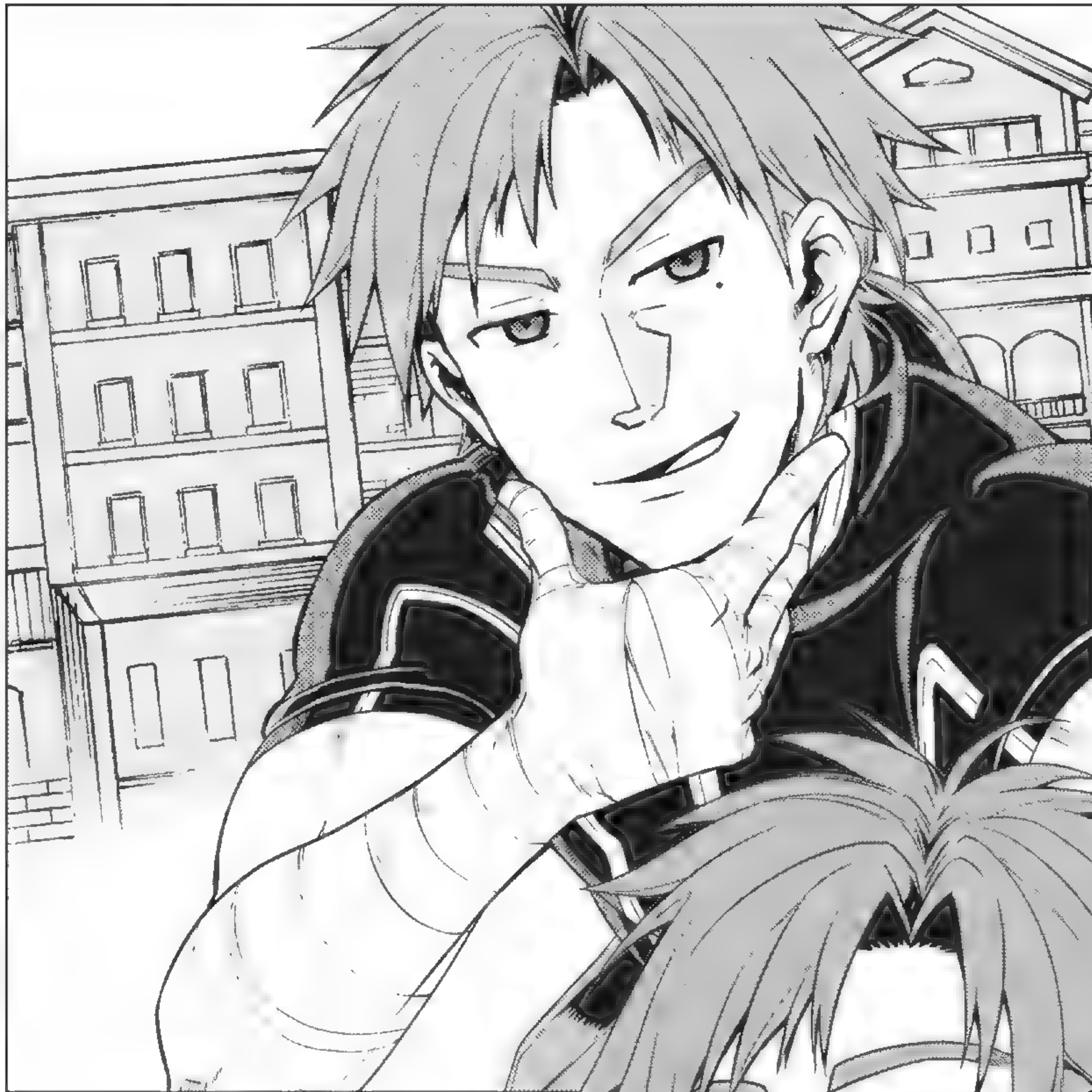
**VOLUME  
9  
IS COMING  
SOON!**

Also keep an  
eye out for the  
original Light Novel!  
**Mushoku Tensei:  
Jobless  
Reincarnation**  
Coming soon from  
Seven Seas  
Entertainment!



Use this for...

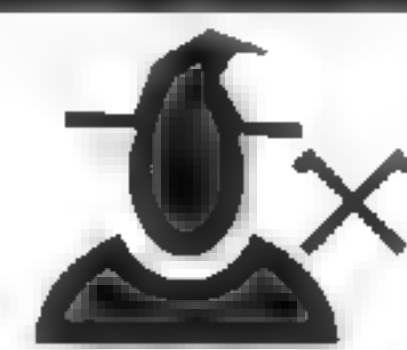
“On a date with the bae, atm.” ^ ^







**Rudeus** ✓



**Follow**

RT : My lost Mother, Your husband hasn't changed one bit. I hope news of his shameful behavior will reach you, Mother. Please RT.

Rudeus Retweeted



**Paul** ✓



F

Use this for...

"On a date with the bae, atm." ^ ^



**Elinalise** ✓

Will RT everyone with this, darling.



**Talhand** ✓

Will RT all.



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation volume 8

story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE / art by YUKA FUJIKAWA / character design by SHIROTAKA

TRANSLATION

Jill Morita

ADAPTATION

Cae Hawksmoor

LETTERING AND RETOUCH

Rai Enril

LOGO DESIGN

Karis Page

COVER DESIGN

KC Fabellon

PROOFREADER

Danielle King  
Megan Denton

EDITOR

J.P. Sullivan

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

CK Russell

PRODUCTION MANAGER

Lissa Pattillo

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Adam Arnold

PUBLISHER

Jason DeAngelis

MUSHOKU TENSEI: JOBLESS REINCARNATION VOL. 8

© Yuka Fujikawa 2018, Rifujin na Magonote 2018

First published in Japan in 2018 by KADOKAWA CORPORATION, Tokyo.

English translation rights reserved by Seven Seas Entertainment, LLC.

under the license from KADOKAWA CORPORATION, Tokyo.

No portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form without written permission from the copyright holders. This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

Seven Seas books may be purchased in bulk for promotional, educational, or business use. Please contact your local bookseller or the Macmillan Corporate and Premium Sales Department at 1-800-221-7945, extension 5442, or by e-mail at [MacmillanSpecialMarkets@macmillan.com](mailto:MacmillanSpecialMarkets@macmillan.com).

Seven Seas and the Seven Seas logo are trademarks of Seven Seas Entertainment, LLC. All rights reserved.

ISBN: 978-1-626929-45-6

Printed in Canada

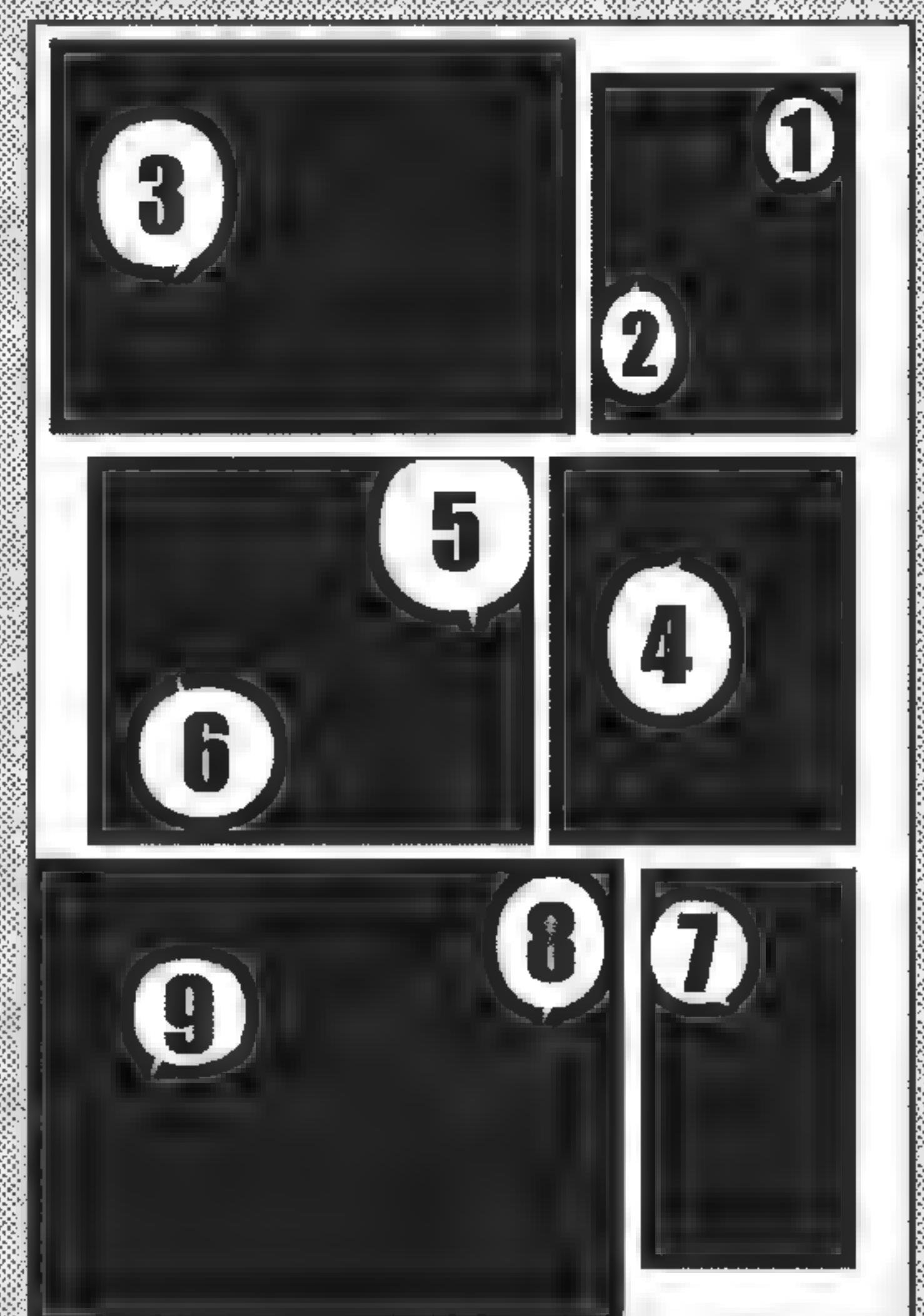
First Printing: December 2018

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

FOLLOW US ONLINE: [www.sevenseasentertainment.com](http://www.sevenseasentertainment.com)

## READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!





# THE STAGE OF KINGS


The picture of grace, beloved of her people, Princess Ariel is nonetheless last in line for her throne...and caught in a deadly contest for the crown. There is but one person she can rely on: Her mysterious guardsman, Fitz, who hides a secret history!



TEEN

Seven Seas Entertainment, LLC.  
[www.sevenseasentertainment.com](http://www.sevenseasentertainment.com)





IT'S  
OKAY,  
RIGHT  
MISSY?

HEY...



I  
CAN'T...

NO.



I  
UNDER-  
STAND.



HEY, I'M  
BEGGING  
YOU. JUST  
ONCE...

OKAY?

...





THIS ONE'S ON ME!!

I'LL DO IT!

CHAPTER 42  
TIPSY ROXY



REALLY DRUNK.

ROXY WAS...





SO THIS  
IS KLASMA  
TOWN, ON THE  
NORTHWESTERN  
POINT OF THE  
DEMON  
CONTINENT.

ABOUT  
AN  
HOUR  
AGO...

PRETTY  
BUSY  
TOWN,  
YES?

HOSTLE



WELL  
NOW. FIRST  
WE GATHER  
INFORMATION  
AT THE  
GUILD, AND  
THEN...



OH,  
AND THE  
BOOZE IS  
GREAT,  
TOO!

THE FOOD  
HERE'S  
CRAZY  
DELICIOUS  
BECAUSE  
OF THE  
BOUNTY OF  
THE SEA  
RACE.



OH?  
FIRST TIME  
HERE FOR  
YOU  
GUYS?

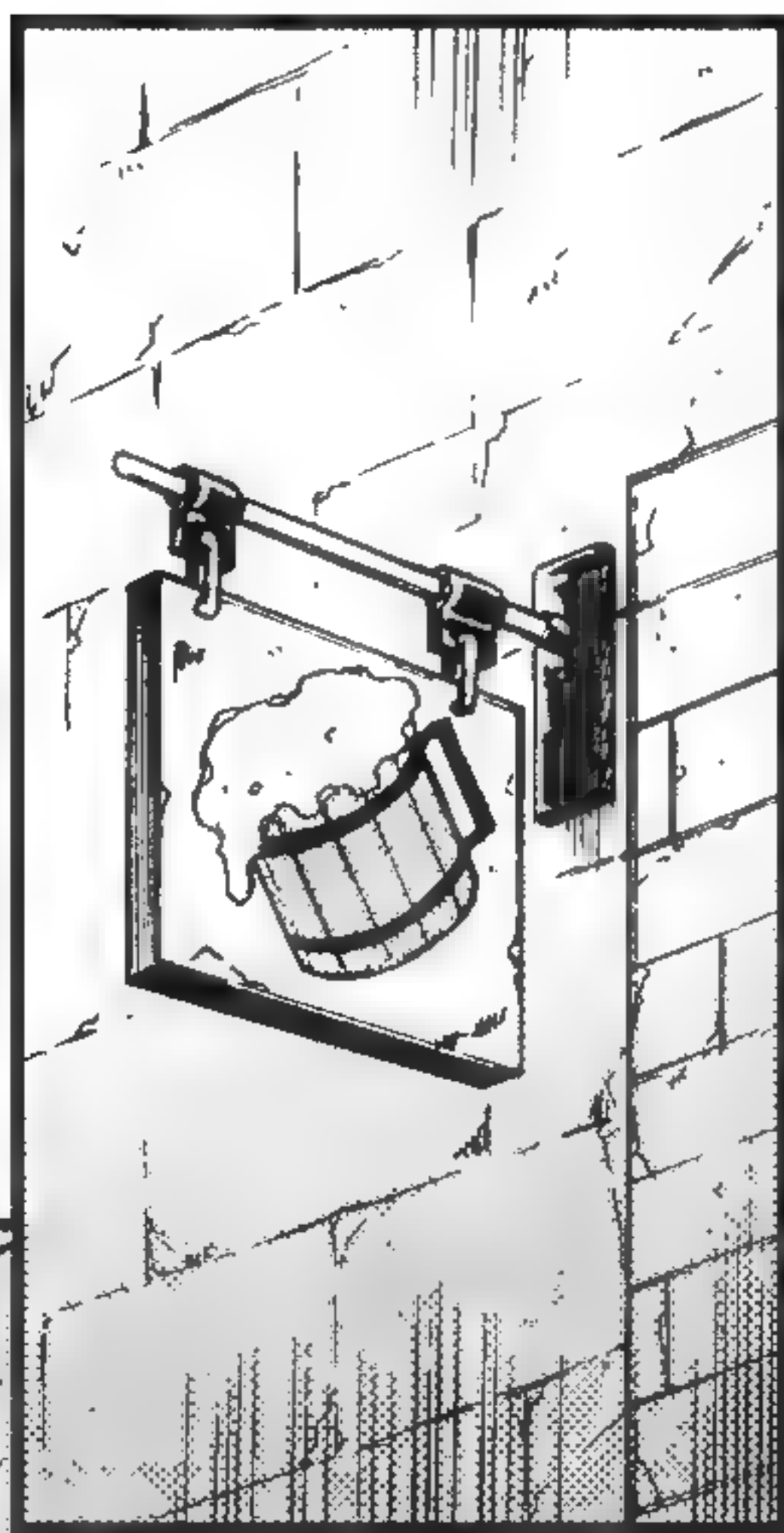
WHAT?  
BLT...

I'M  
RIGHT  
FAMISHED.  
HOW  
ABOUT  
WE EAT  
FIRST?

















**FWAH  
HA HA  
HA HA  
HA HA!**



REMINDS  
ME OF  
THE  
GOOD  
OLD  
DAYS.

GOOD  
SPIRITS, A  
STUBBORN  
DWARF,  
GREAT  
ATMOS-  
PHERE...

EXCEL-  
LENT,  
EXCEL-  
LENT!

?!  
!!



WE  
GRANT YOU  
PERMISSION  
TO ENGAGE  
US IN A  
DRINKING  
CONTEST!

GOOD  
ENOUGH!  
LISTEN, ALL!  
TODAY WE  
PUT ALL  
FORMALITIES  
ASIDE!





GAPE...

SHOULD  
YOU BEAT  
US, WE  
SHALL  
GRANT  
YOU ONE  
WISH!!



HILARIOUS!  
I'M IN!!

GYA HA  
HA HA!  
WHAT'S  
THAT GIRLIE  
SAYING?!

OH, THE  
DRUNKS  
ARE  
GETTING  
CARRIED  
AWAY...



SO  
I'LL JUST  
STAY OUT  
OF THIS.

WELL,  
SHE  
COULD  
NEVER  
BEAT MR.  
TALHAND...



SHE'S  
OBVIOUSLY  
YOUNGER  
THAN ME,  
BUT...IS  
SHE ALL  
RIGHT?

WAS  
THERE  
A RACE  
OF  
DEMONS  
THAT  
LOOKED  
LIKE  
THAT...?

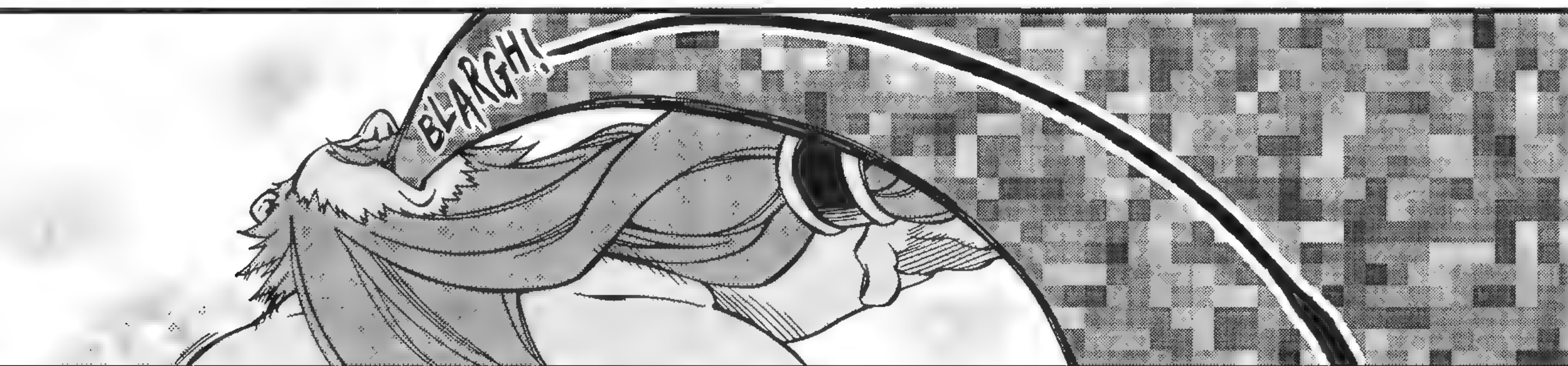
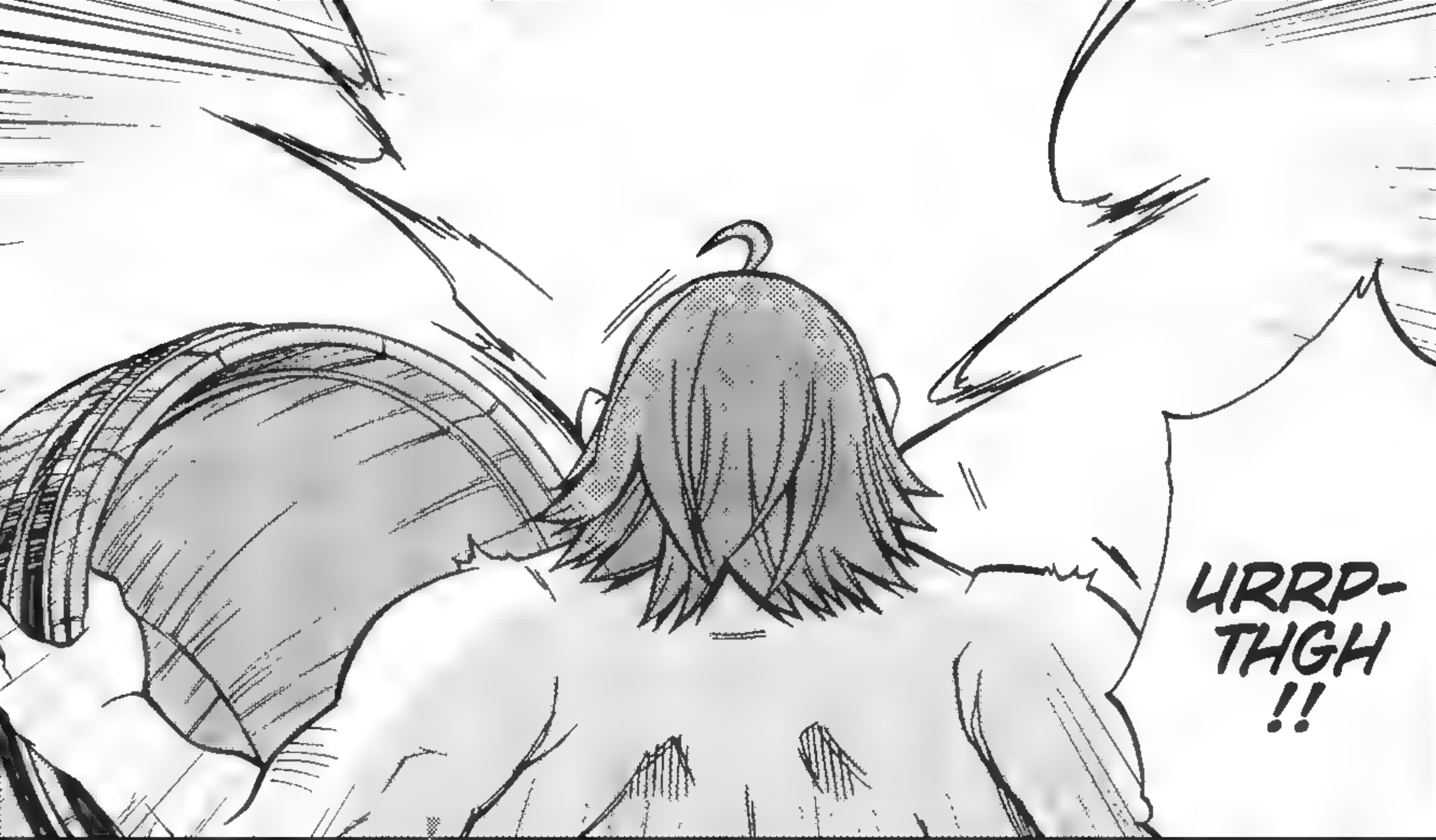
















WHO  
OR  
WHAT  
IN THE  
WORLD  
IS THIS  
GIRL?!

VERY WELL!  
WE SHALL  
REMEMBER  
YOU AS THE  
FOOLISH  
ONE WHO  
DARED  
CHALLENGE  
US.

AS FOR  
OUR NAME,  
THE NAME  
OF THE  
ONE WHO  
BESTED  
YOU IS...

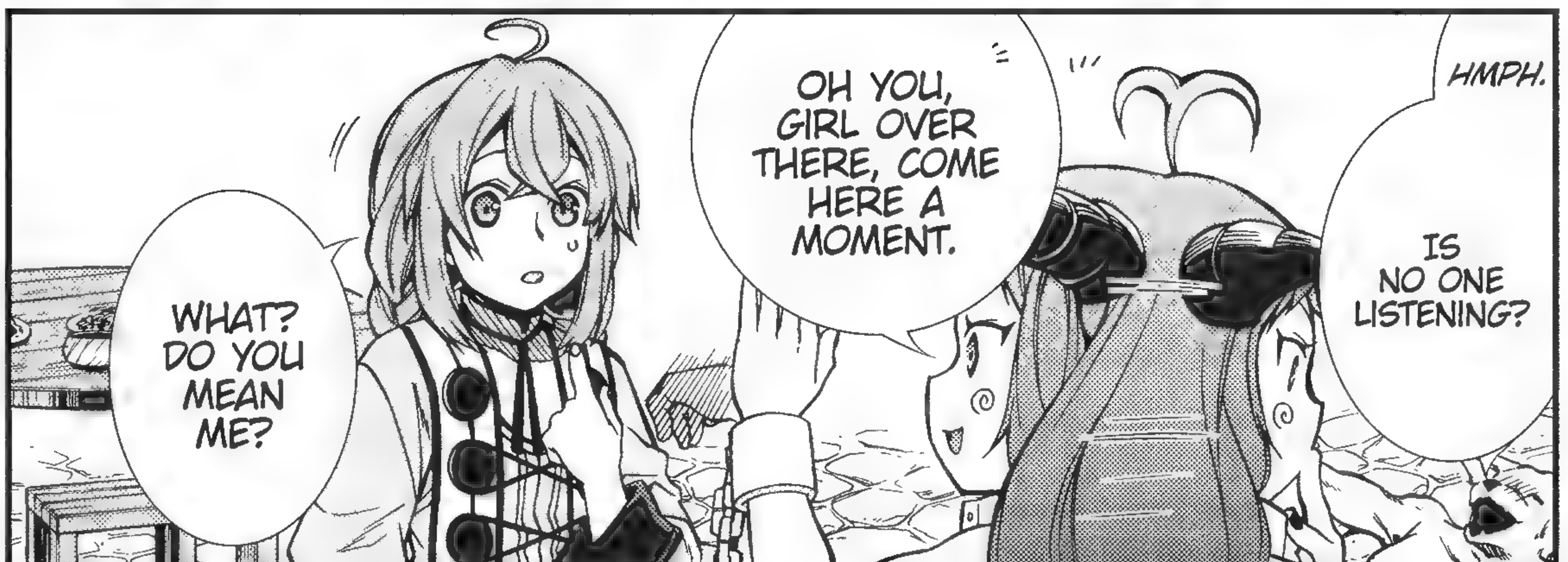


AND  
YOUR  
NAME  
IS?

TALHAND THE  
RELENTLESS  
MOUNTAIN...

GUH...

A-  
AMAZING!  
TO BEAT  
MR.  
TALHAND  
IN A  
DRINKING  
CONTEST,  
THAT'S...



WHAT?  
DO YOU  
MEAN  
ME?

OH YOU,  
GIRL OVER  
THERE, COME  
HERE A  
MOMENT.

HMPH.

IS  
NO ONE  
LISTENING?



JUST  
FOLLOW US  
AND BUST A  
MOVE, THAT  
IS ALL.  
UNDER-  
STAND?

LISTEN WELL.  
IT IS QUITE  
THE OCCASION  
SO WE SHALL  
DO IT. THE  
TWO OF US,  
UNDER-  
STAND?

BUST A  
MOVE?

LET US  
BEGIN.

D-DO  
WHAT...?



**THE  
DEMON**

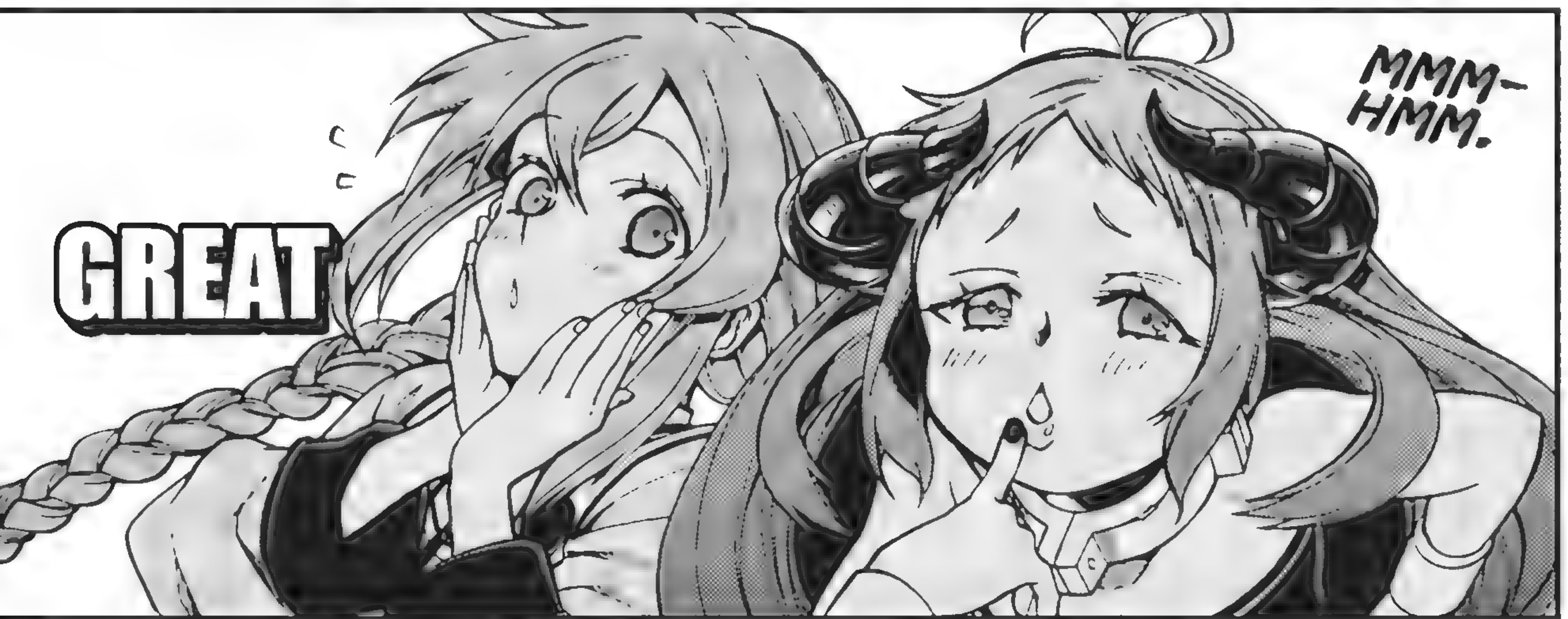


WE  
ARE  
KNOWN  
AS...

**WORLD'S**

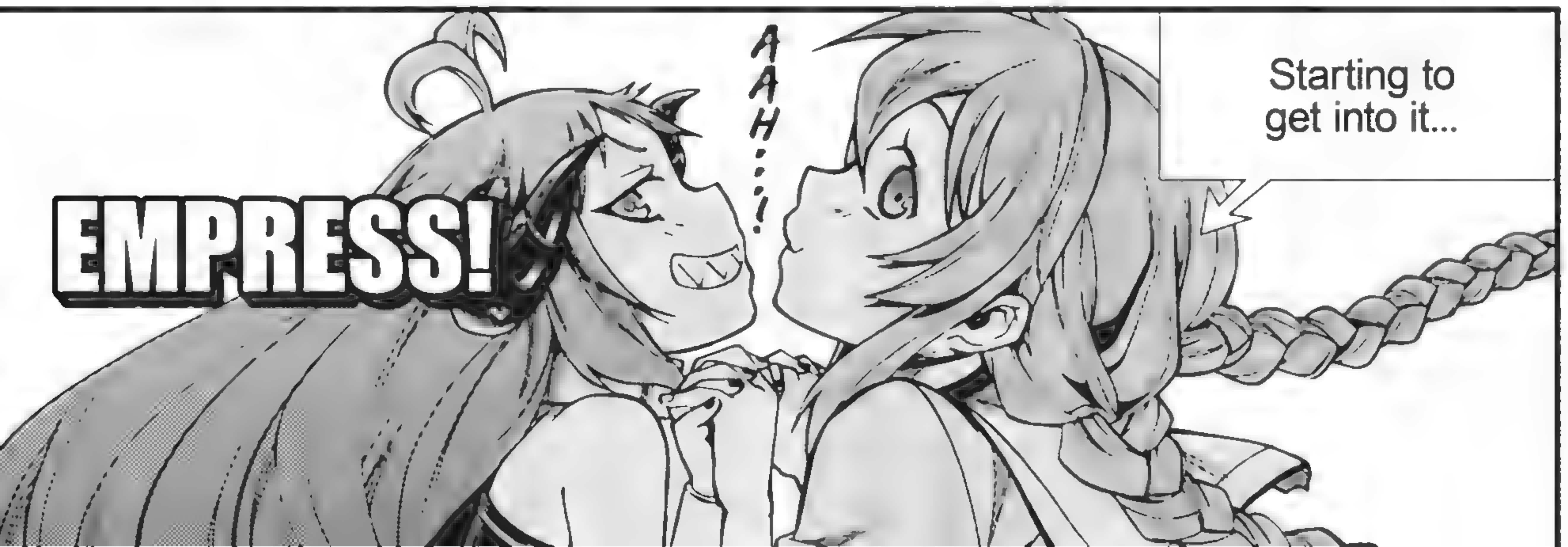


**GREAT**



MMM-  
HMM.

**EMPRESS!**



Starting to  
get into it...

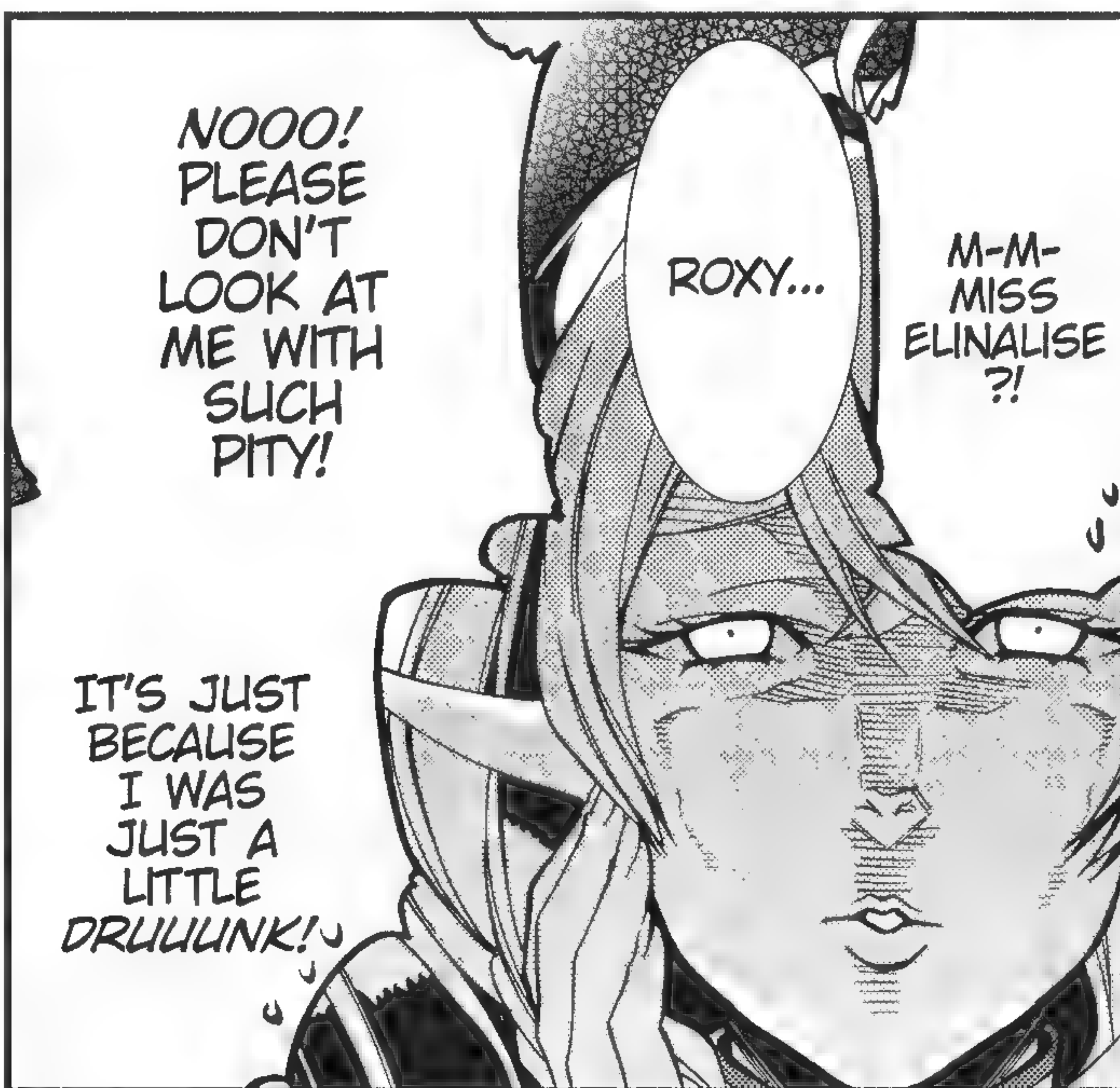
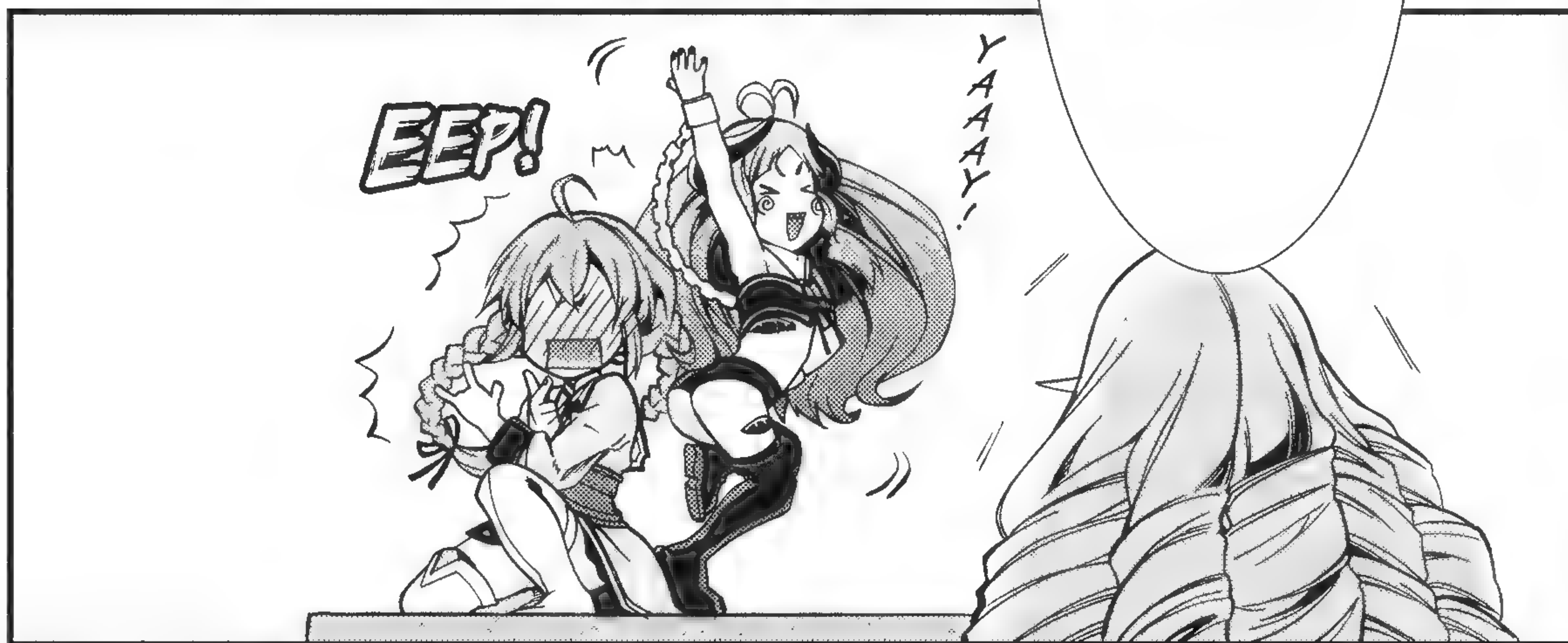


**KISHIRISU!!!!**

**KISHIRIKA!...**











THAT  
WE  
ARE!



THOUGH  
NO ONE  
SEEMS TO  
BELIEVE  
US OF  
LATE.

ARE YOU  
REALLY THE  
DEMON  
WORLD'S  
GREAT  
EMPRESS,  
HER IMPERIAL  
HIGHNESS,  
KISHIRIKA  
KISHIRISU?!  
IN THE  
FLESH?!



TAP  
TAP

IF YOU'RE  
SUCH A  
BIGWIG, THEN  
YOU CAN PAY  
THE TAB FOR  
ALL THAT  
BOOZE YOU  
PUT AWAY,  
RIGHT?



HUH,  
IS THAT  
RIGHT? SO  
YOU'RE THE  
DEMON  
WORLD'S  
"GREAT  
EMPRESS,"  
HUH?

AMAZING!  
WHO WOULD'VE  
THOUGHT I'D MEET  
THE IMMORTAL  
GREAT EMPRESS  
OF THE DEMON  
WORLD IN A PLACE  
LIKE THIS?!



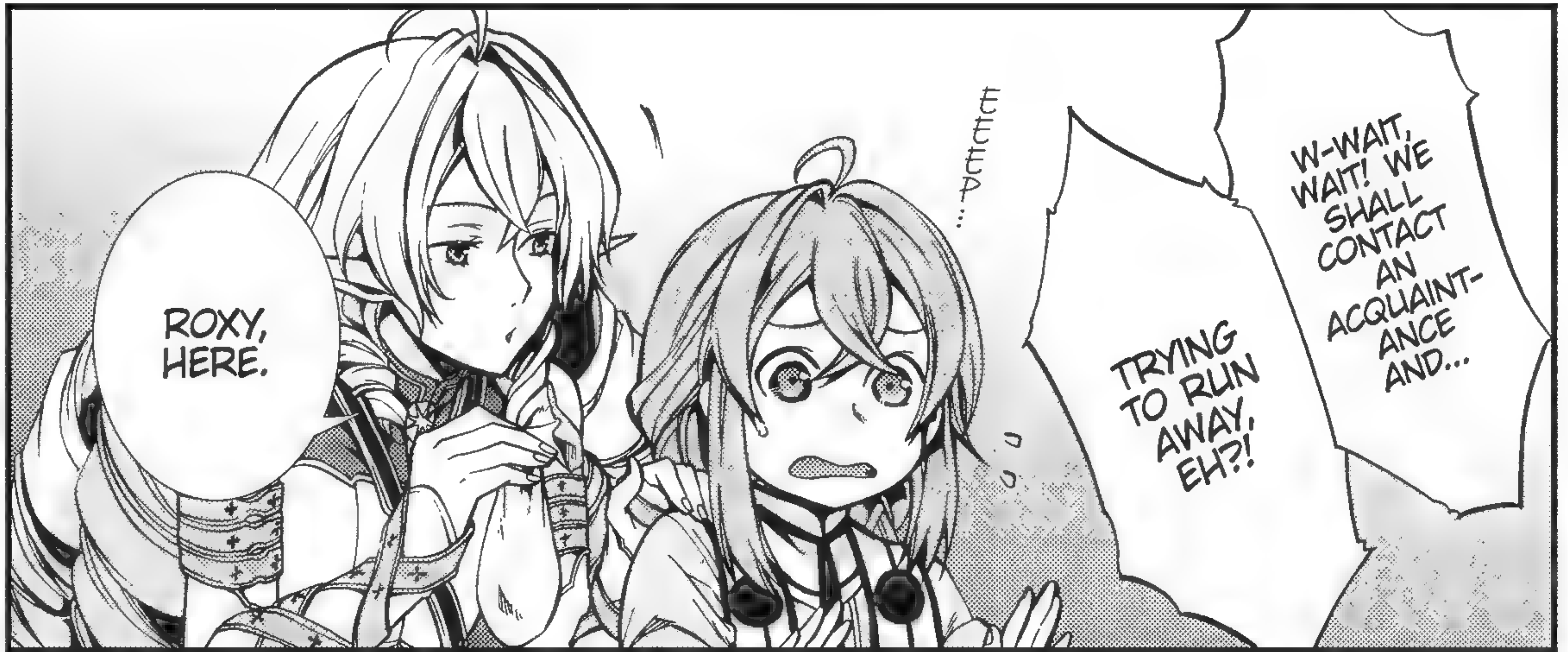
IF YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
THE MONEY...  
I'LL HAVE  
NO CHOICE  
BUT TO SELL  
YOU AT  
THE SLAVE  
MARKET~!



THAT'S  
JUST  
PEANUTS,  
IT'S NOT  
NEARLY  
ENOUGH!!

WHA-  
AAT?!  
US?!  
BUT  
EVERYONE  
PITCHED  
IN TO  
PAY...





ROXY,  
HERE.

TRYING  
TO RUN  
AWAY,  
EH?!

W-WAIT,  
WAIT! WE  
SHALL  
CONTACT  
AN  
ACQUAINT-  
ANCE  
AND...



MEOW

I  
GUESS  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

U  
M  
M  
...



WHY  
DON'T  
YOU JUST  
PAY WITH  
THAT?

HE  
DRANK  
AS WELL,  
DIDN'T  
HE?

THIS IS  
TALHAND'S  
MONEY.

Z  
Z  
Z



I'M  
SORRY,  
SO  
SORRY!!

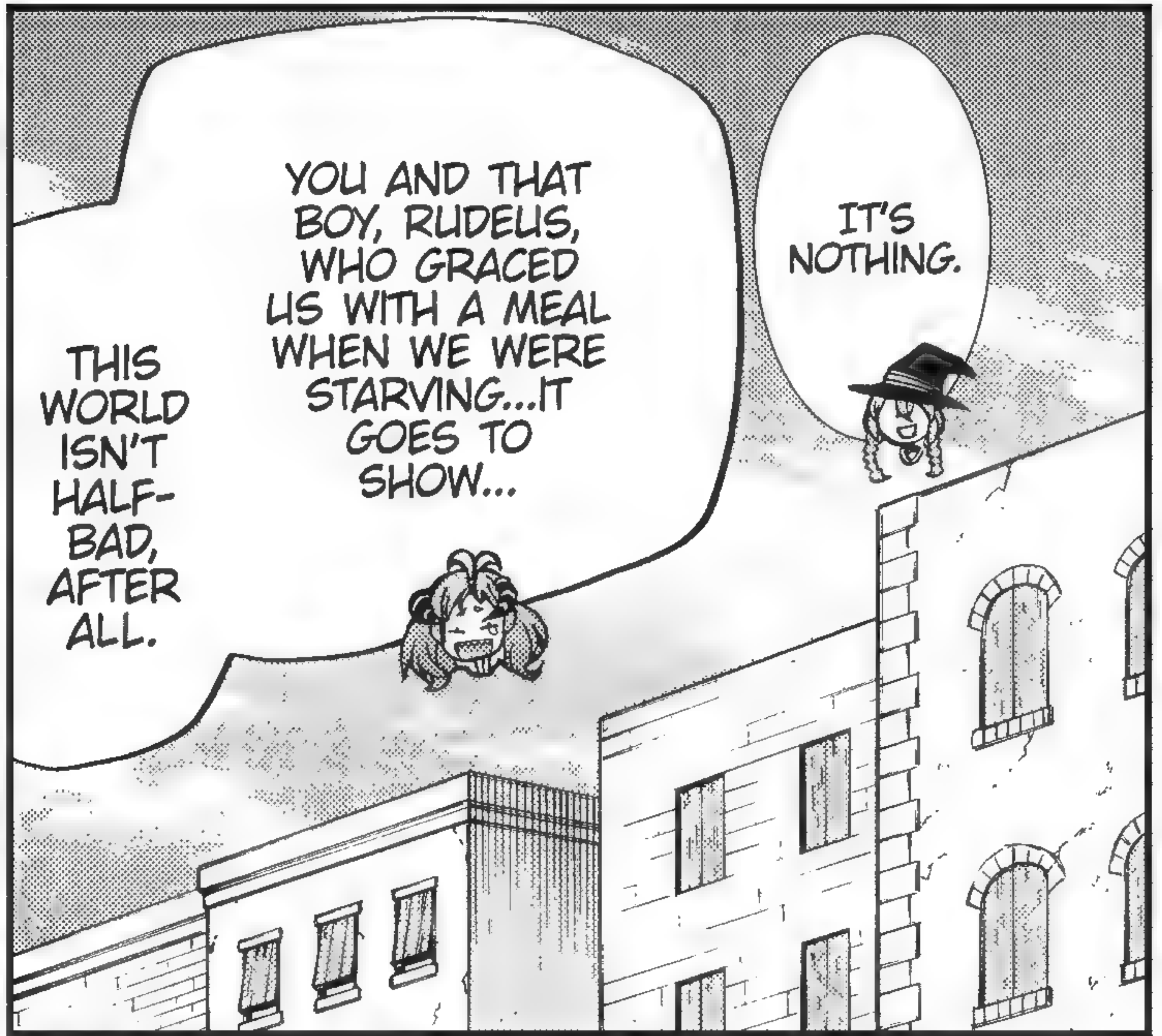
WAAAH!

YOU  
SAVED  
US!!





RUDY  
DID?!



THIS  
WORLD  
ISN'T  
HALF-  
BAD,  
AFTER  
ALL.

YOU AND THAT  
BOY, RUDEUS,  
WHO GRACED  
US WITH A MEAL  
WHEN WE WERE  
STARVING...IT  
GOES TO  
SHOW...

IT'S  
NOTHING.



AH, I  
HAVEN'T  
SAID MUCH  
FOR MYSELF  
YET, HAVE  
I?

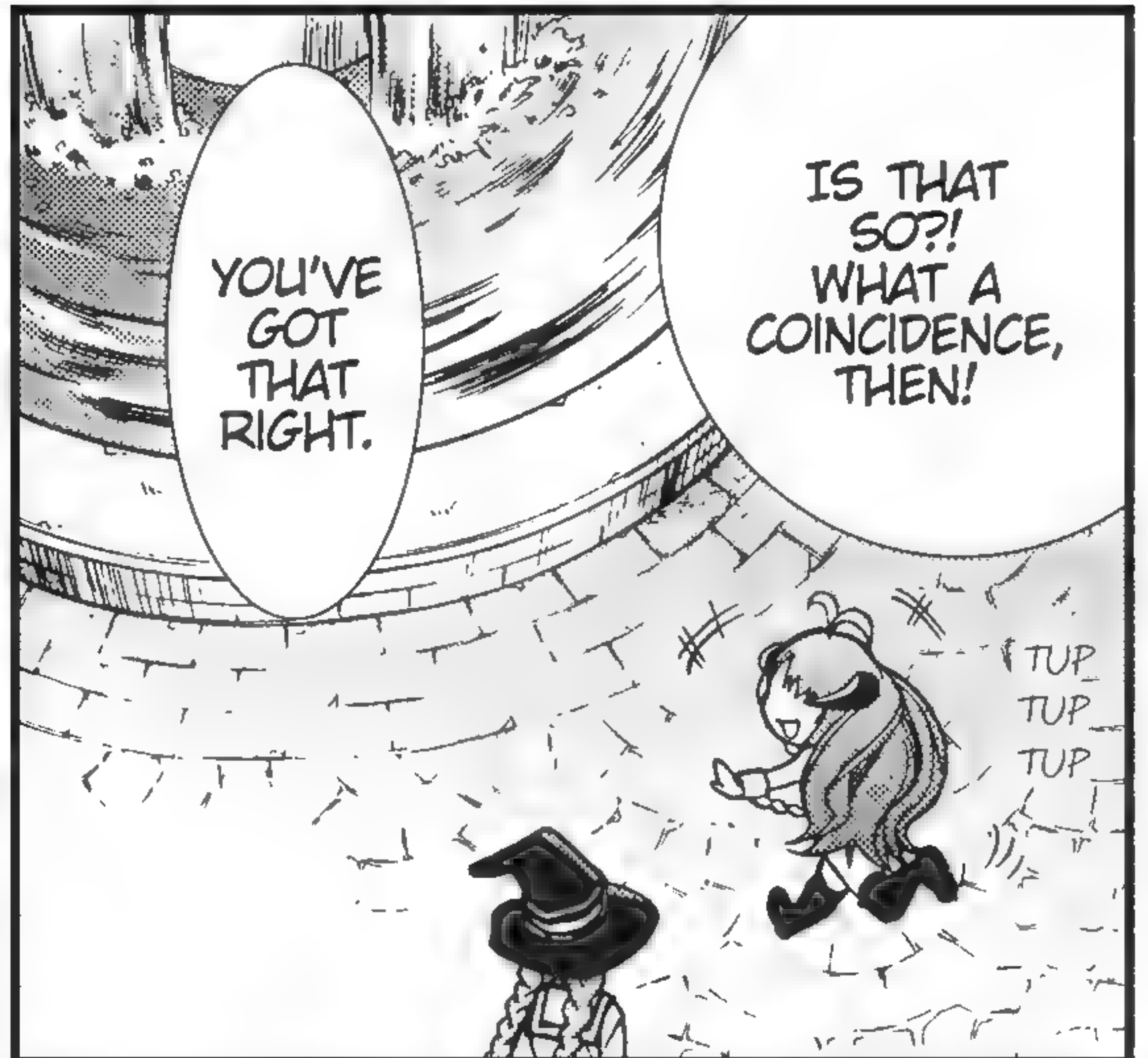
OH?  
HOW NOW?  
ARE YOU  
ACQUAINTED  
WITH  
RUDEUS,  
THEN?



RUDEUS  
IS MY  
APPRENTICE...  
WELL, KIND  
OF...

I AM  
ROXY  
OF THE  
MIGURD  
FROM THE  
BIEGOYA  
DISTRICT.









.....

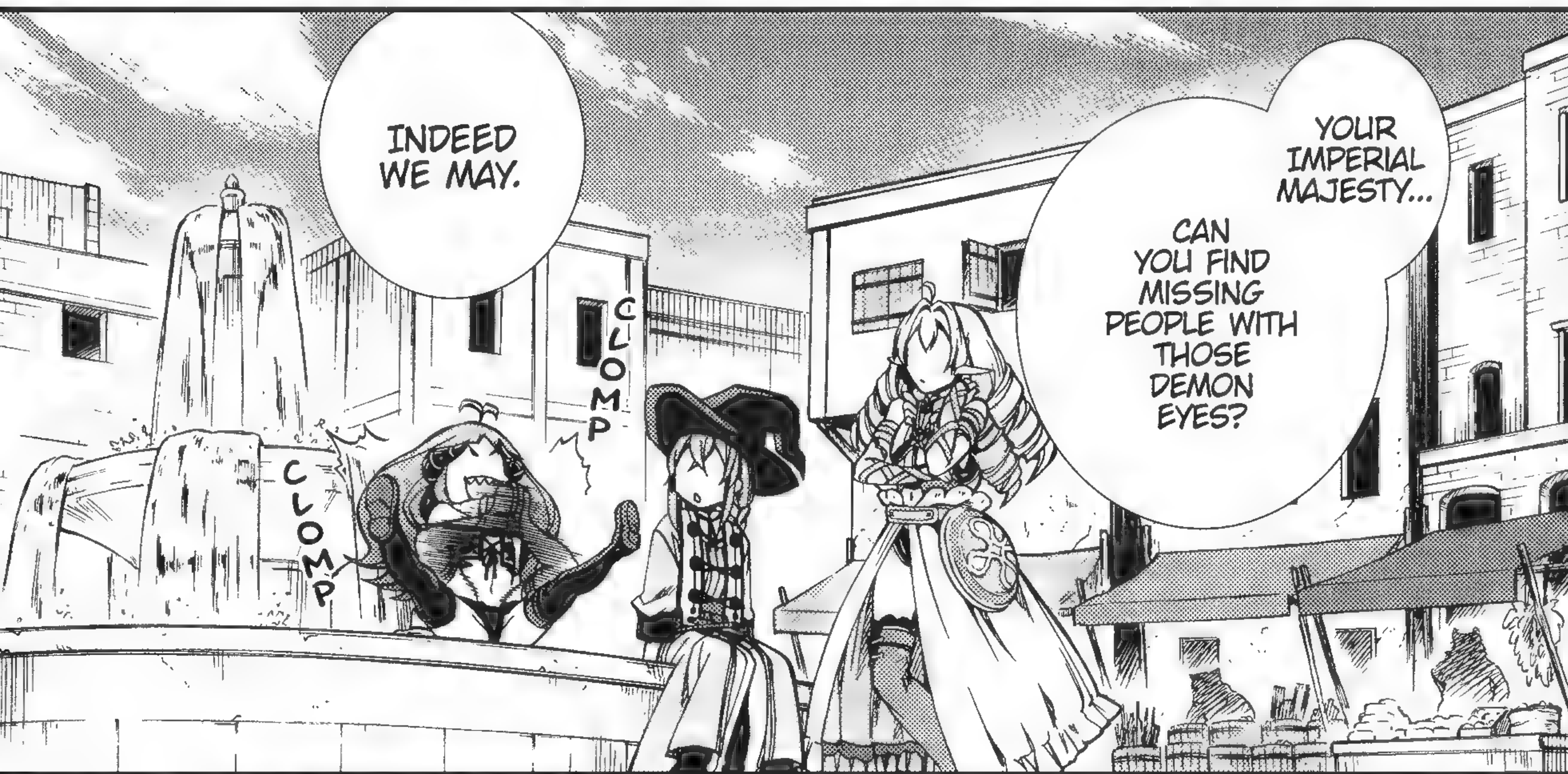


HOW NOW, SHALL WE GRANT YOU A BOON? ASK FOR ANYTHING!

!



WELL, HE WAS A PRETTY INTERESTING FELLOW. NOW WE'RE INDEBTED TO BOTH MASTER AND APPRENTICE!



INDEED WE MAY.

YOUR IMPERIAL MAJESTY...  
CAN YOU FIND MISSING PEOPLE WITH THOSE DEMON EYES?



THEY'RE MISSING.

THEN... I WANT TO KNOW WHERE RUDELIS AND HIS FAMILY ARE...





STARE STARE

SO CUTE...

KIIII  
T  
T  
T

PLEASE,  
LET  
THEM BE  
OKAAY  
!!!

HMMM.

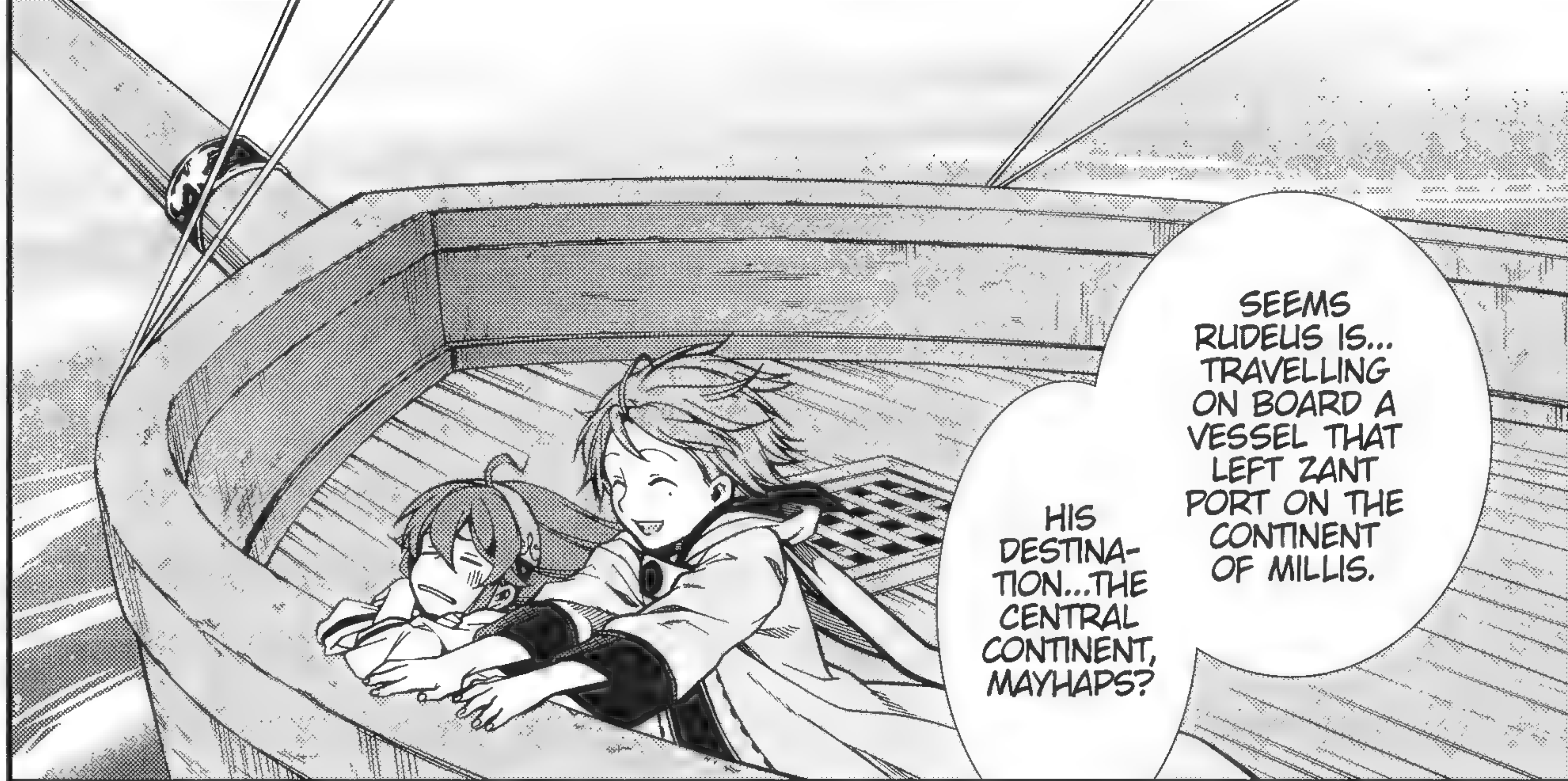
OH HO?  
ADMIRABLE  
OF YOU TO  
USE YOUR  
WISH FOR  
THE SAKE OF  
ANOTHER!



WELL  
ENOUGH!  
FOR YOU,  
WE  
SHALL  
SEE!!

GA-  
KON  
T  
T  
T





HIS DESTINATION...THE CENTRAL CONTINENT, MAYHAPS?

SEEMS RUDELIS IS... TRAVELLING ON BOARD A VESSEL THAT LEFT ZANT PORT ON THE CONTINENT OF MILLIS.



YES.

THAT MEANS...THAT RUDELIS MAY HAVE ALREADY MET PAUL, DOESN'T IT?



YOUR IMPERIAL MAJESTY, THERE ARE THREE MORE PEOPLE.

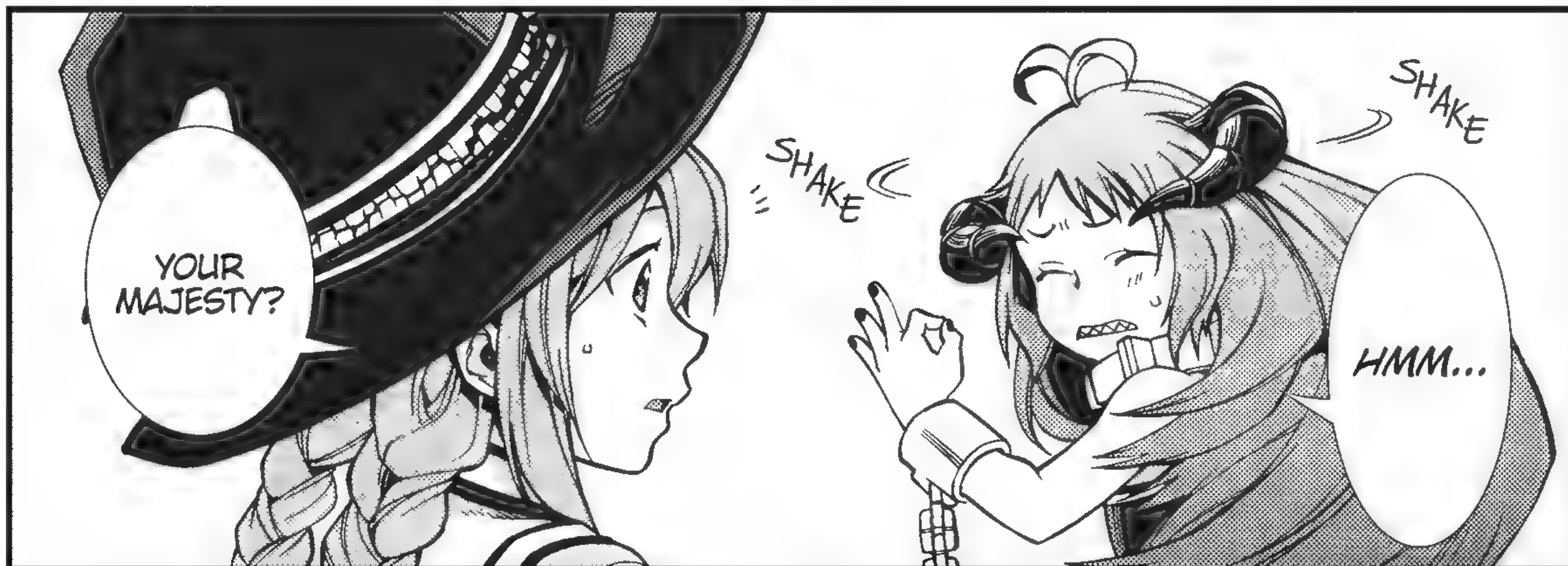
RUDY IS PROBABLY WITH THE RED-HAIRED GIRL, THE YOUNG LADY OF THE BOREAS, SO HE'S PROBABLY HEADED TOWARD HER ANCESTRAL HOME...



THE FATHER AND SISTER ARE...IN MILLISION.

I'M SO GLAD RUDY'S STILL SAFE...









OH,  
NOW  
NOW,  
YOU  
MUSTN'T  
SHAKE  
US!

YES,  
PLEASE  
TRY  
LOOKING  
HARDER!

SHAKE

SHAKE

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
"PROBABLY"  
?!

DOES  
THAT MEAN  
YOUR  
IMPERIAL  
MAJESTY'S  
PEERLESS,  
SUPER-  
ORDINATE  
DEMON EYE  
CAN'T SEE IT  
EITHER?!



SPIN

SPIN

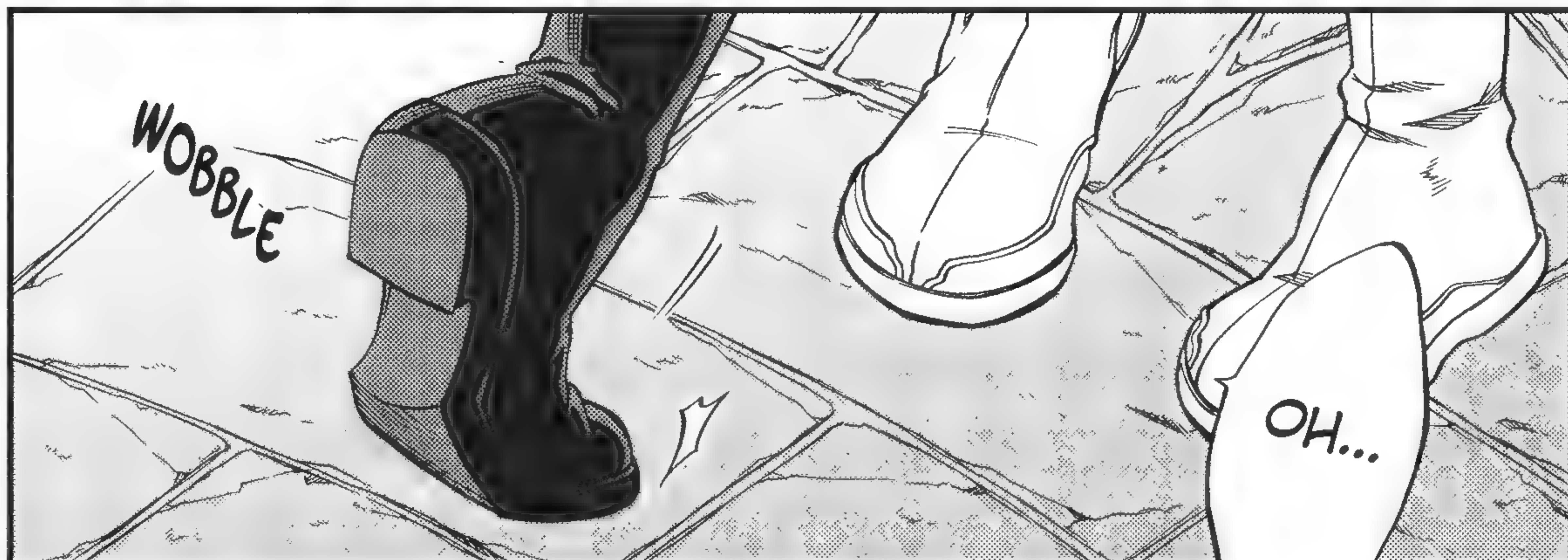
IT  
SEEMS  
WE  
PERHAPS  
IMBIBED  
A BIT  
TOO  
MUCH...



IT HAS  
ONLY BEEN  
300 YEARS  
SINCE WE  
RETURNED,  
YOU KNOW?

WE'RE  
NOT QUITE  
AT A  
HUNDRED  
PERCENT,  
AND...

AND?



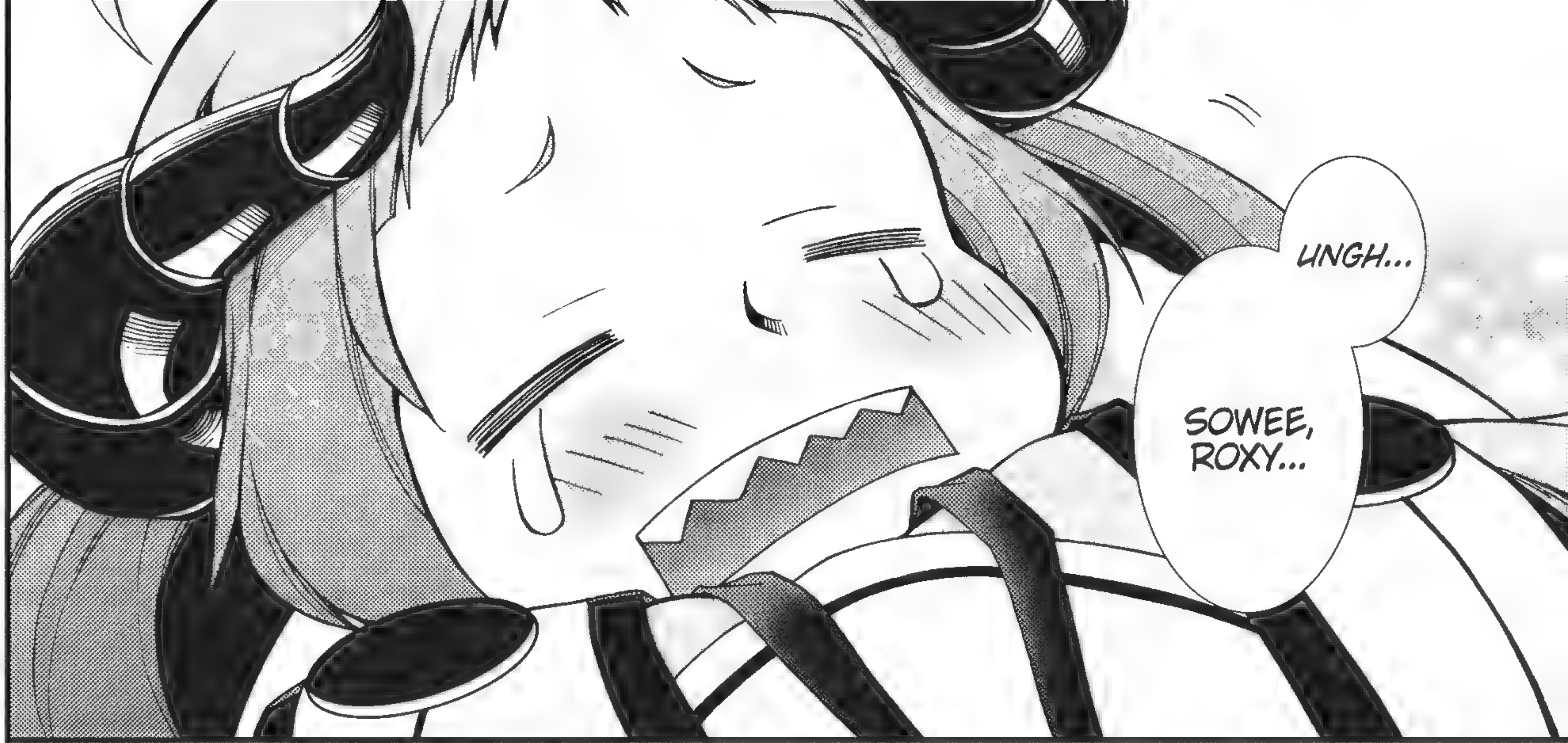
WOBBLE

OH...









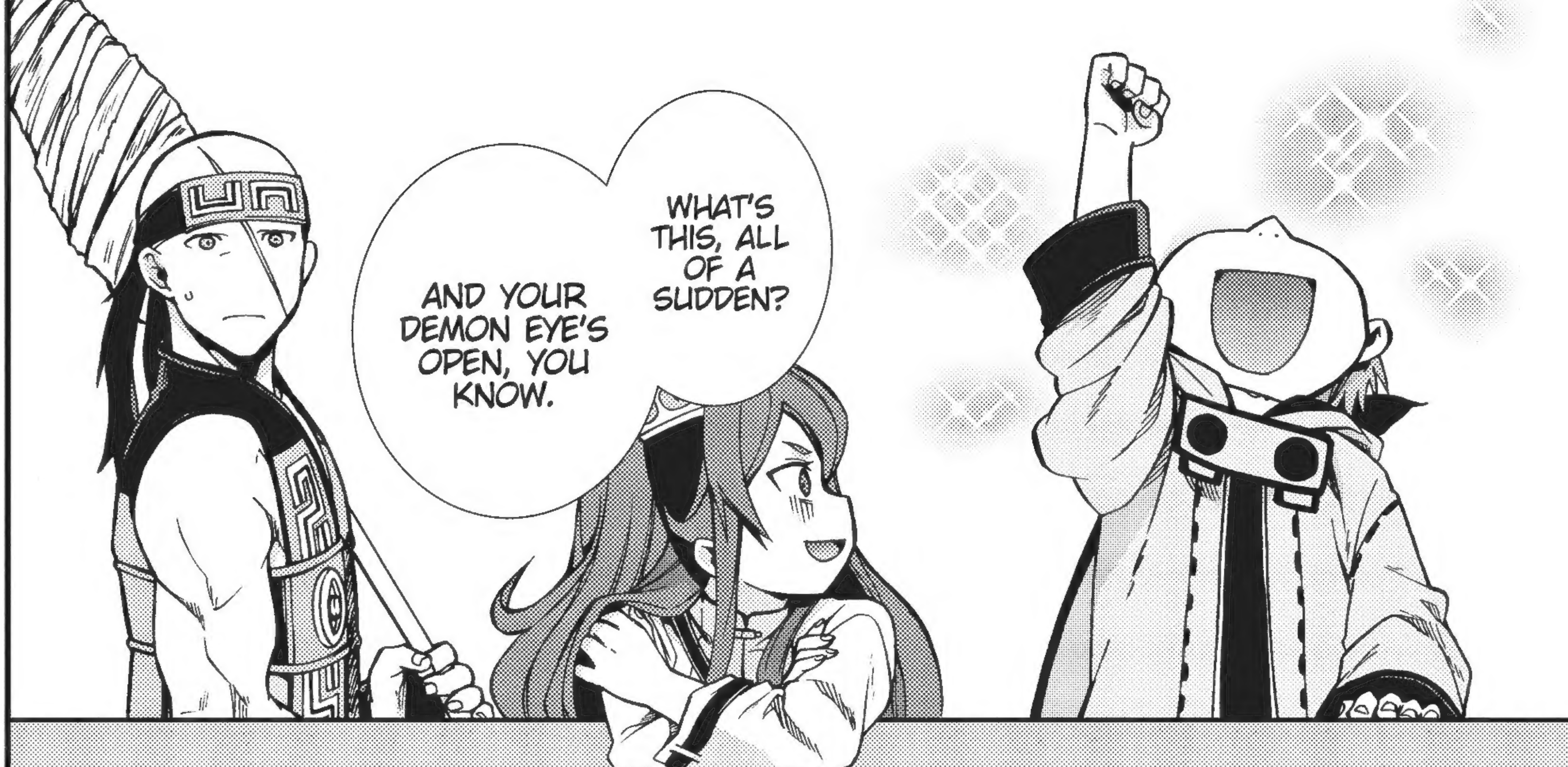


**OF  
THE  
GODS  
!!!!**

**NOW!!  
I HAVE  
RECEIVED  
THE  
WARMINALITY...**







AND YOUR  
DEMON EYE'S  
OPEN, YOU  
KNOW.

WHAT'S  
THIS, ALL  
OF A  
SUDDEN?

IT'S  
GOD!!

RIGHT NOW,  
THROUGH THE  
DEMON EYE, I  
RECEIVED A  
HUG FROM THE  
ABSOLUTE,  
TRUE GOD!  
IT FELT  
LIKE...

EXCUSE  
ME?!



WONDER  
WHAT KIND  
OF GOD CAN  
DRIVE A GUY  
INSANE LIKE  
THAT...?

WHAT  
THE  
HECK  
DID I  
JUST  
SAY?!

LIKE...

HUUUH  
?!

WH-  
WHO  
KNOWS  
...?





ROXY HAD  
RECEIVED AN  
UNTOWARD  
TRANSMISSION  
FROM HER  
APPRENTICE.





—To be continued in Vol. 9.